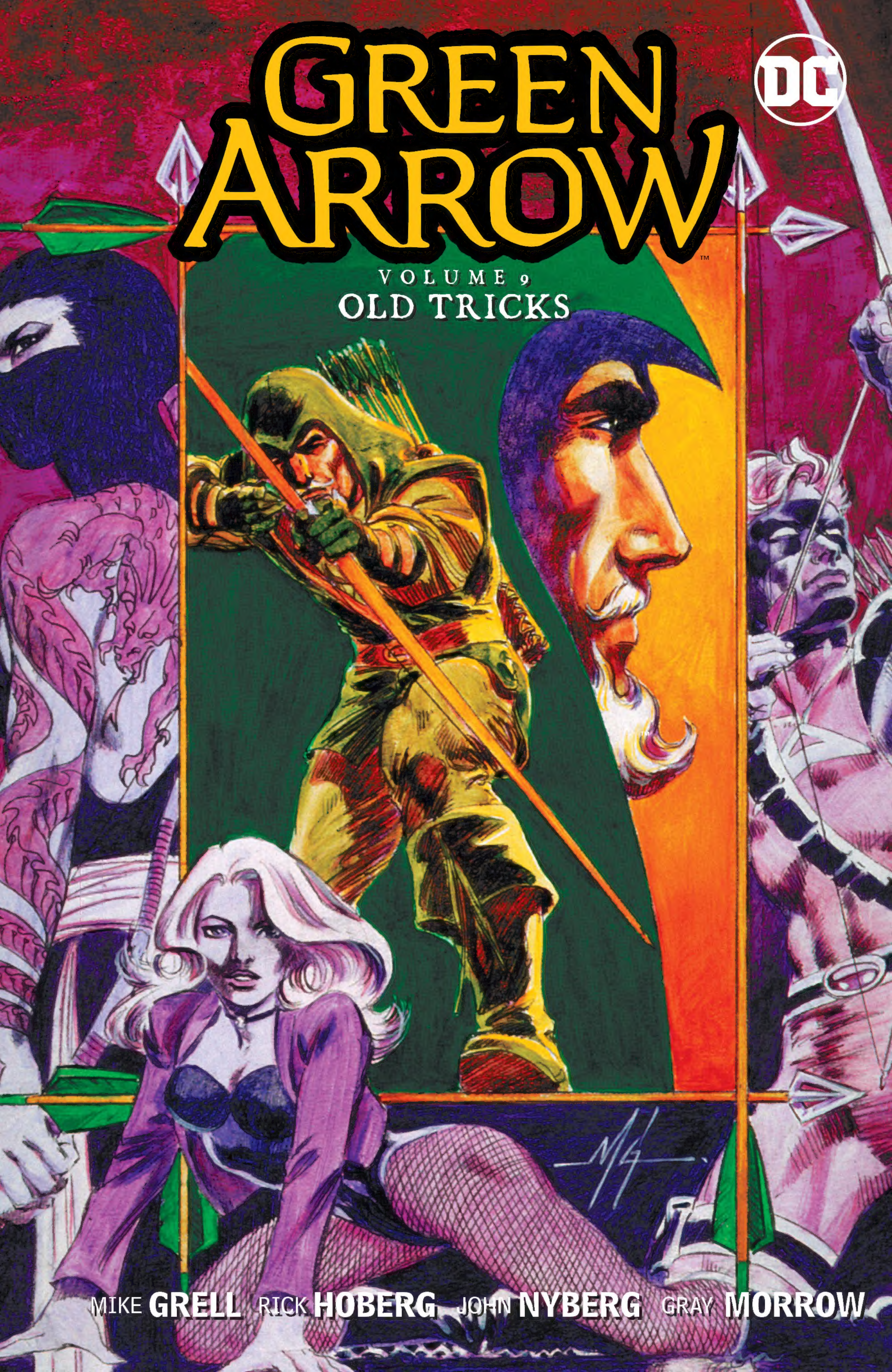


# GREEN ARROW



VOLUME 9  
OLD TRICKS

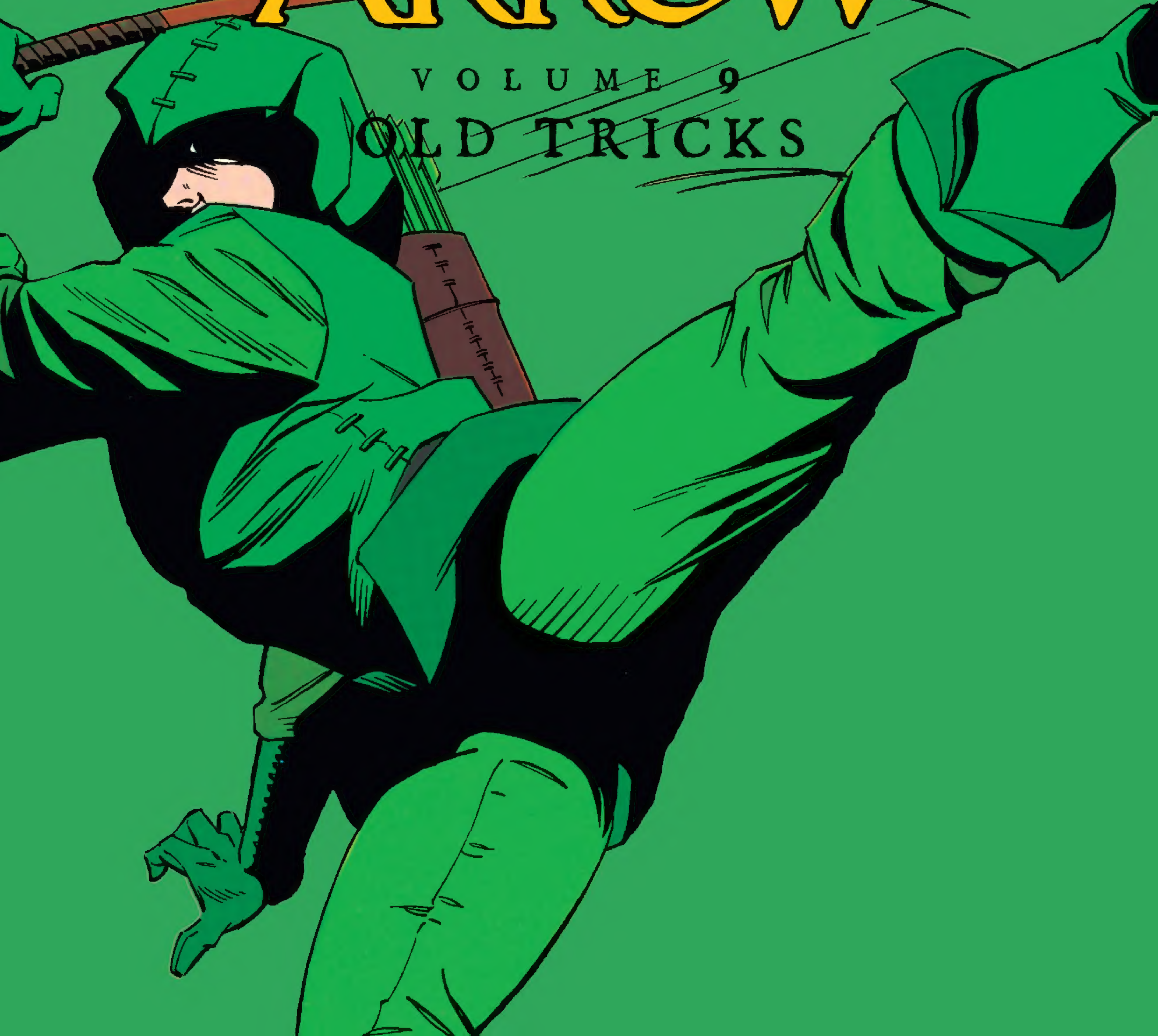


MIKE GRELL RICK HOBERG JOHN NYBERG GRAY MORROW



# GREEN ARROW

VOLUME 9  
OLD TRICKS







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GREEN ARROW VOLUME 9: OLD TRICKS

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# GREEN ARROW

VOLUME 9  
OLD TRICKS

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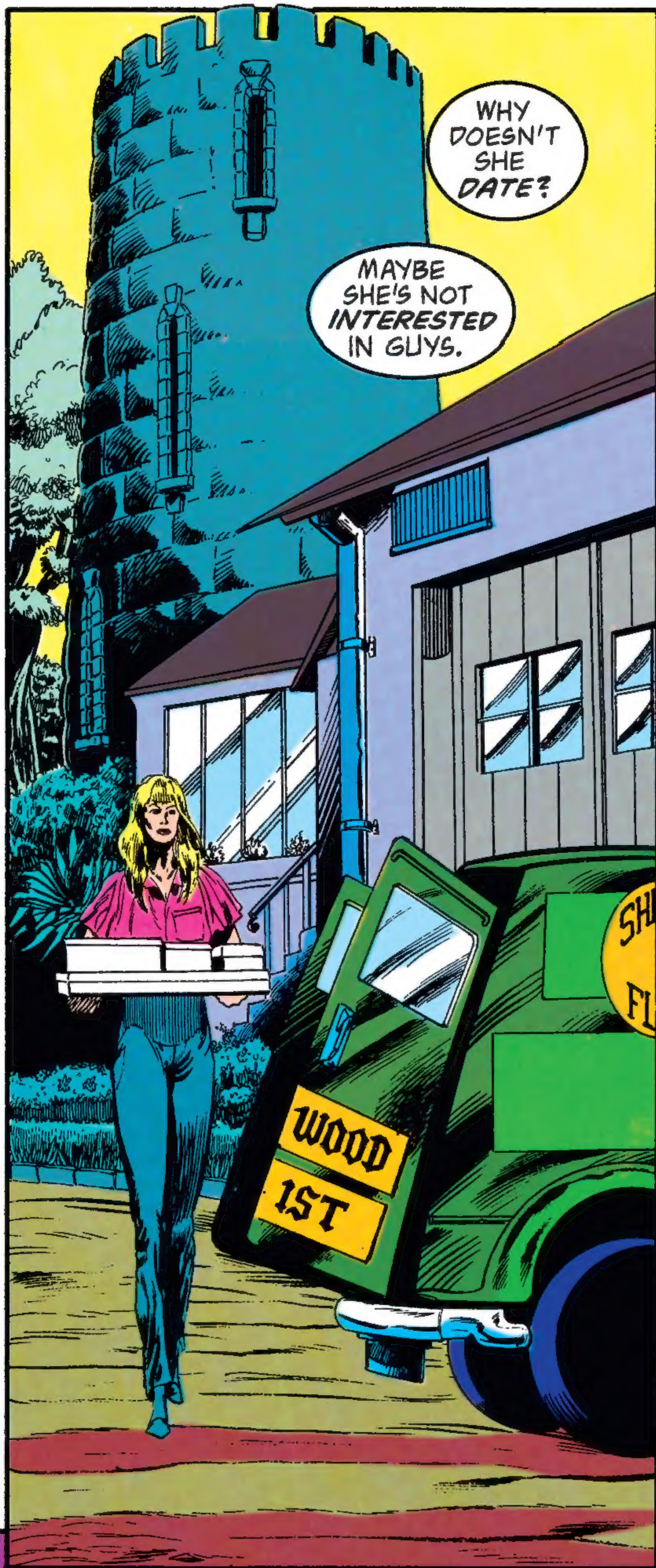
**MIKE GRELL**  
Collection and Series Cover Art



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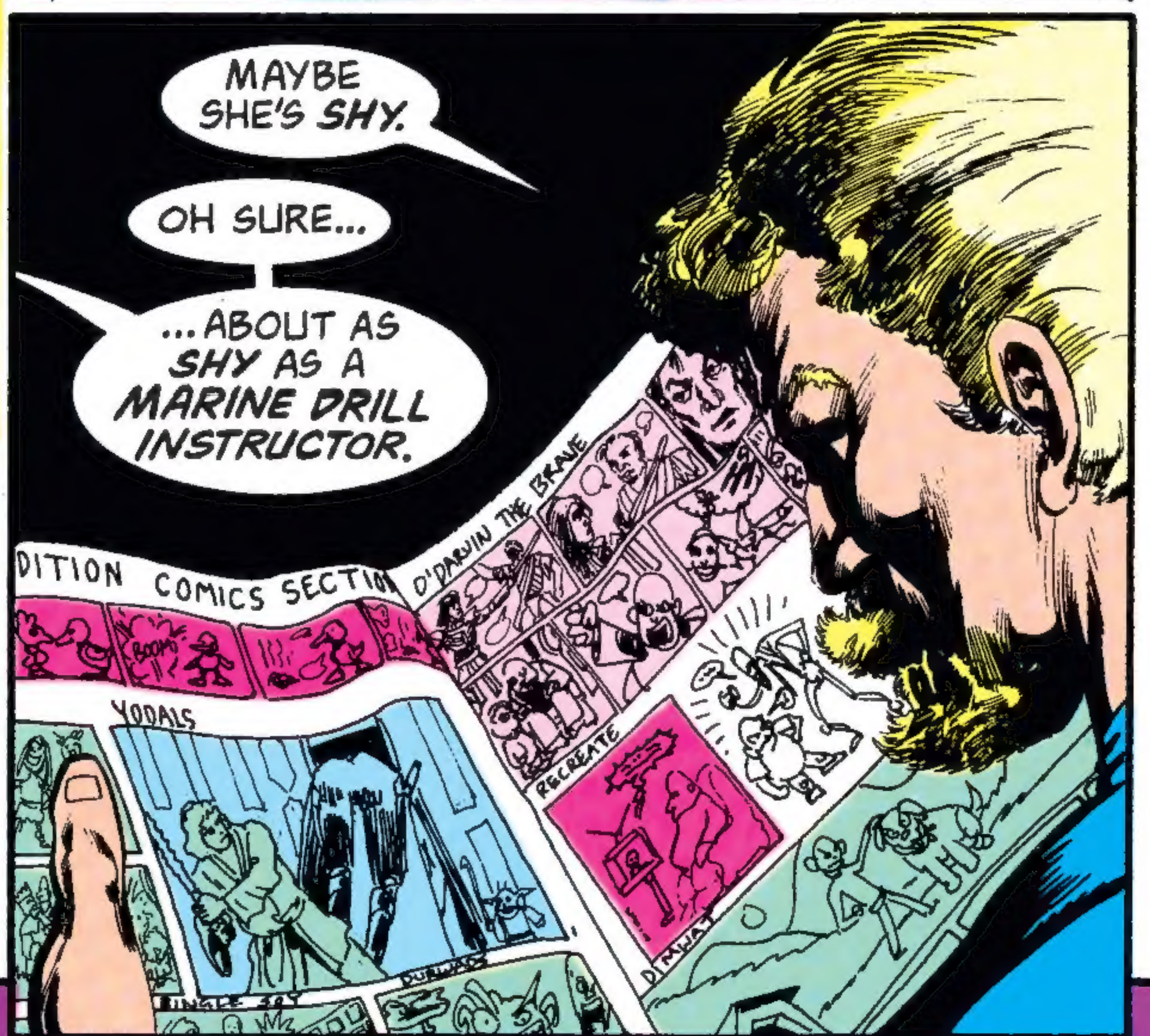
WHY DOESN'T SHE DATE?

MAYBE SHE'S NOT INTERESTED IN GUYS.



ARE YOU KIDDING? OLIVER, SHE'S A HOPELESS ROMANTIC.

ALL SHE READS ARE THESE TORRID ROMANCE NOVELS ...BEAUTIFUL PRINCESSES RESCUED BY DASHING KNIGHTS.



MAYBE SHE'S SHY.

OH SURE...

...ABOUT AS SHY AS A MARINE DRILL INSTRUCTOR.

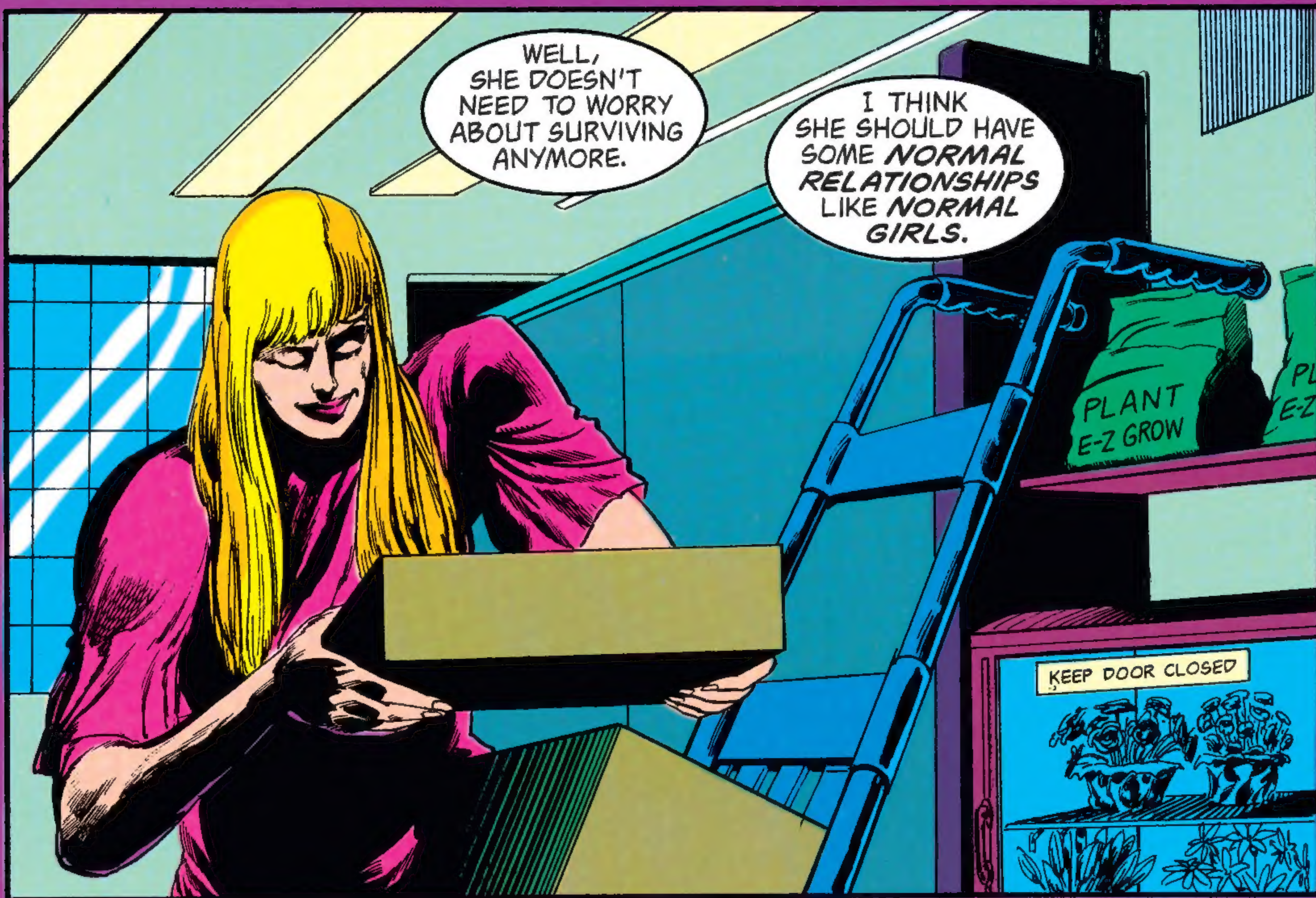


WELL THEN, MAYBE SHE HAS TROUBLE MAKING FRIENDS.

AFTER ALL THE TIME SHE SPENT ON THE STREET, SHE LEARNED NOT TO LET PEOPLE GET TOO CLOSE.

IT'S A SURVIVAL TACTIC.





WELL, SHE DOESN'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT SURVIVING ANYMORE.

I THINK SHE SHOULD HAVE SOME *NORMAL* RELATIONSHIPS LIKE *NORMAL* GIRLS.

PLANT E-Z GROW

KEEP DOOR CLOSED



MM-HM. AND...?



WHOA! RIGHT THERE!

WHATEVER IT IS, I DON'T WANT TO KNOW ABOUT IT.

THAT WAY, IF I'M CAPTURED AND TORTURED I HAVE NOTHING TO TELL...EVEN UNDER *HYPNOSIS*.

WELL, THERE ARE A NUMBER OF NICE, YOUNG GENTLEMEN WHO I'M SURE--



UH-OH.

WHAT'S ON YOUR DEVIOUS MIND, DINAH?

Seattle Star  
DER TO TEST  
ANIZED C



NOTHING... I WAS JUST THINKING, IT MIGHT BE NICE TO HAVE A *NEW YEAR'S PARTY* FOR SOME OF OUR FRIENDS. YOU KNOW...

...TO GET THEM OFF THE STREETS ON THE NIGHT ALL THE AMATEUR *DRUNKS* ARE OUT DRIVING.

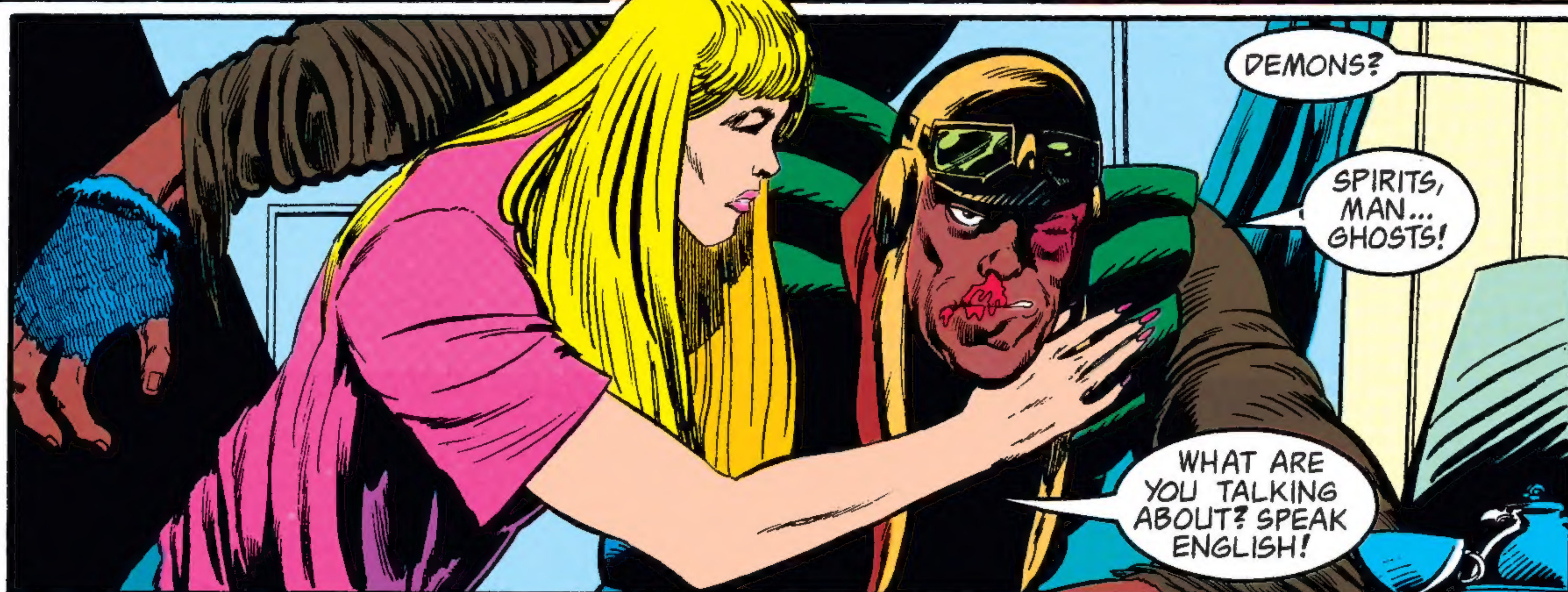


OH, I BET I COULD GET IT OUT OF YOU WITH *ONE FINGER*.



NOTICKLINGNOTICKLING!











# TRIGGER

PART 1



MIKE GRELL  
WRITER

SHEA ANTON PENZA  
GUEST ARTIST

STEVE HAYNIE  
LETTERER

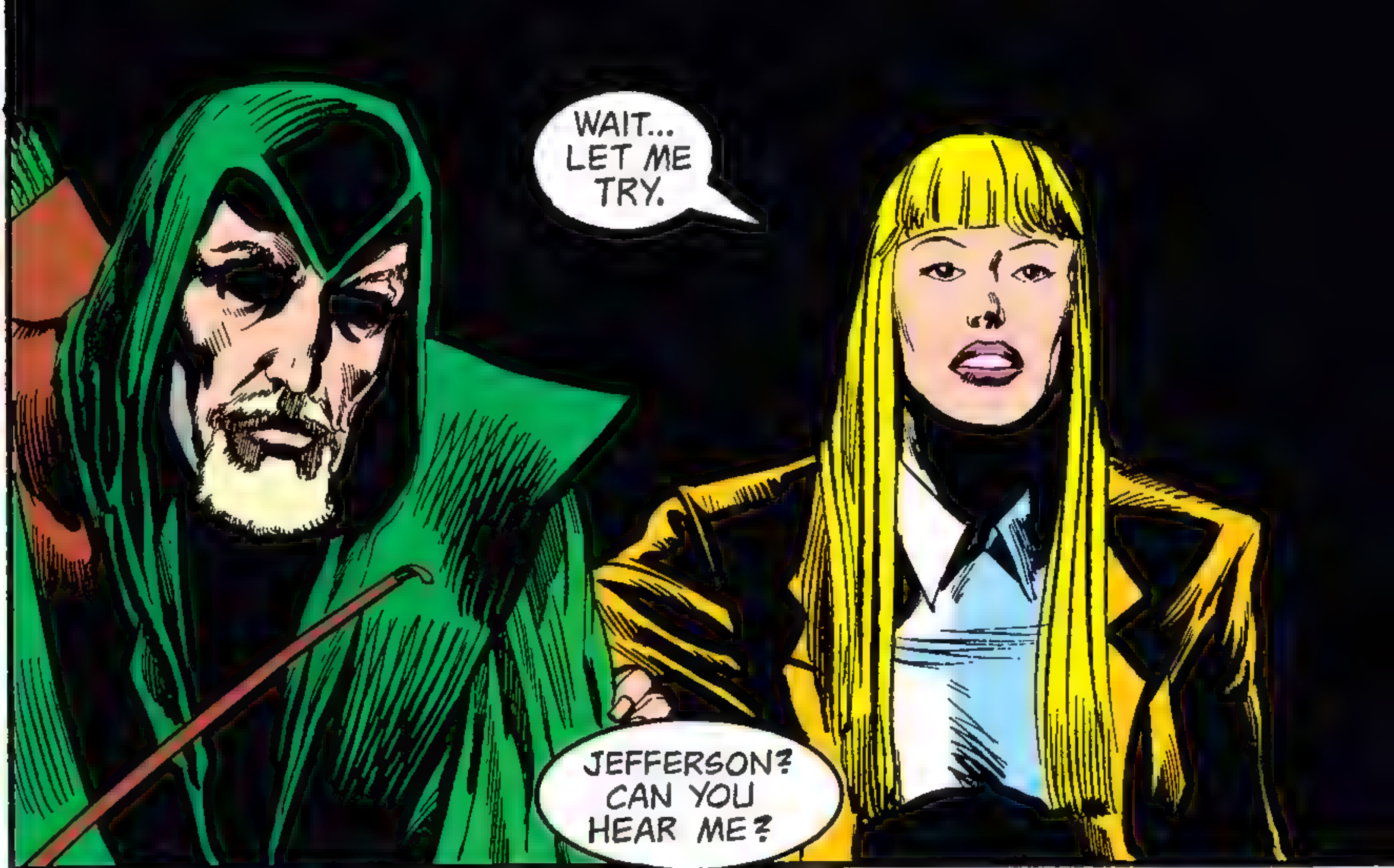
JULIA LACQUEMENT  
COLORIST

MIKE GOLD  
EDITOR









WAIT...  
LET ME  
TRY.

JEFFERSON?  
CAN YOU  
HEAR ME?



USE HIS  
REAL NAME  
...MASON  
JEFFRIES.



MASON!

HUH--?

LISTEN  
TO ME! IT'S ALL  
RIGHT... YOU'RE  
SAFE NOW.



IS HE  
GONE?

THERE'S  
NO ONE HERE  
BUT YOUR FRIENDS  
...JACKHAMMER,  
OLIVER AND  
ME.







WHERE ARE  
YOU NOW?

WHO ELSE IS  
WITH YOU?

NORTH  
OF THE  
DMZ.

DIGGER  
THE  
GREEK...

...SLO-BRO...

...AND  
CHERRY.







HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN THERE?

BEEN IN COUNTRY A THOUSAND YEARS GOING ON NINETY DAYS.

BEEN HUMPIN' THE BOONIES THREE DAYS NOW.



WE HALOED IN ACROSS THE LAOTIAN BORDER TO HIT A FRENCH COLONEL WORKING WITH THE V.C.

FRENCH?

EX-LEGIONNAIRE ... WENT BAD.

WORKED FOR CHARLIE AS AN INTERROGATOR.



INTEL SAYS HE'S MOVING UPCOUNTRY SOON...

DISTANCE

TIME 04 7

...TO BE THE HEAD TORTURER AT THE HANOI HILTON.



OUR JOB IS TO KILL HIM.

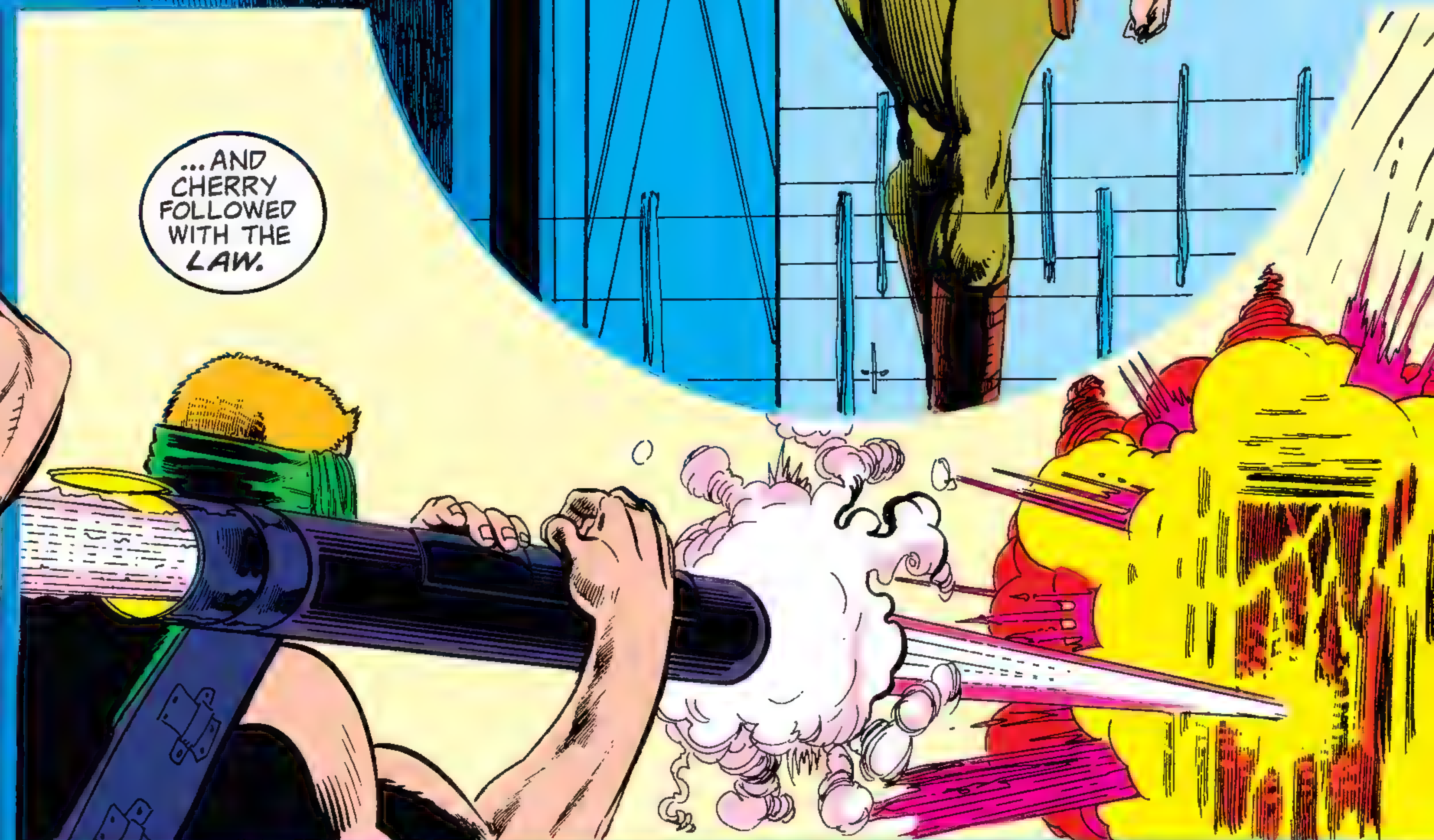
AND?

RUN.



I'M HUMPIN' THE M-40.









THE  
CLAYMORES  
GOT THE FIRST  
WAVE...



...BUT  
THERE WERE  
STILL MORE  
COMING.



A MORTAR  
ROUND GOT  
DIGGER THE  
GREEK...



...BUT  
THEY GOT  
SOME OF THEIR  
OWN GUYS,  
TOO.

EVERY  
NOW AND THEN  
YOU GOTTA LOVE  
**FRIENDLY  
FIRE.**



BY THE  
TIME WE GOT  
TO THE RIVER THERE  
WAS ONLY **ONE**  
GUY ON OUR  
TAIL...

...THIS  
HUGE MOTHER  
WITH A  
THOMPSON.

ANOTHER  
LEGIONNAIRE.





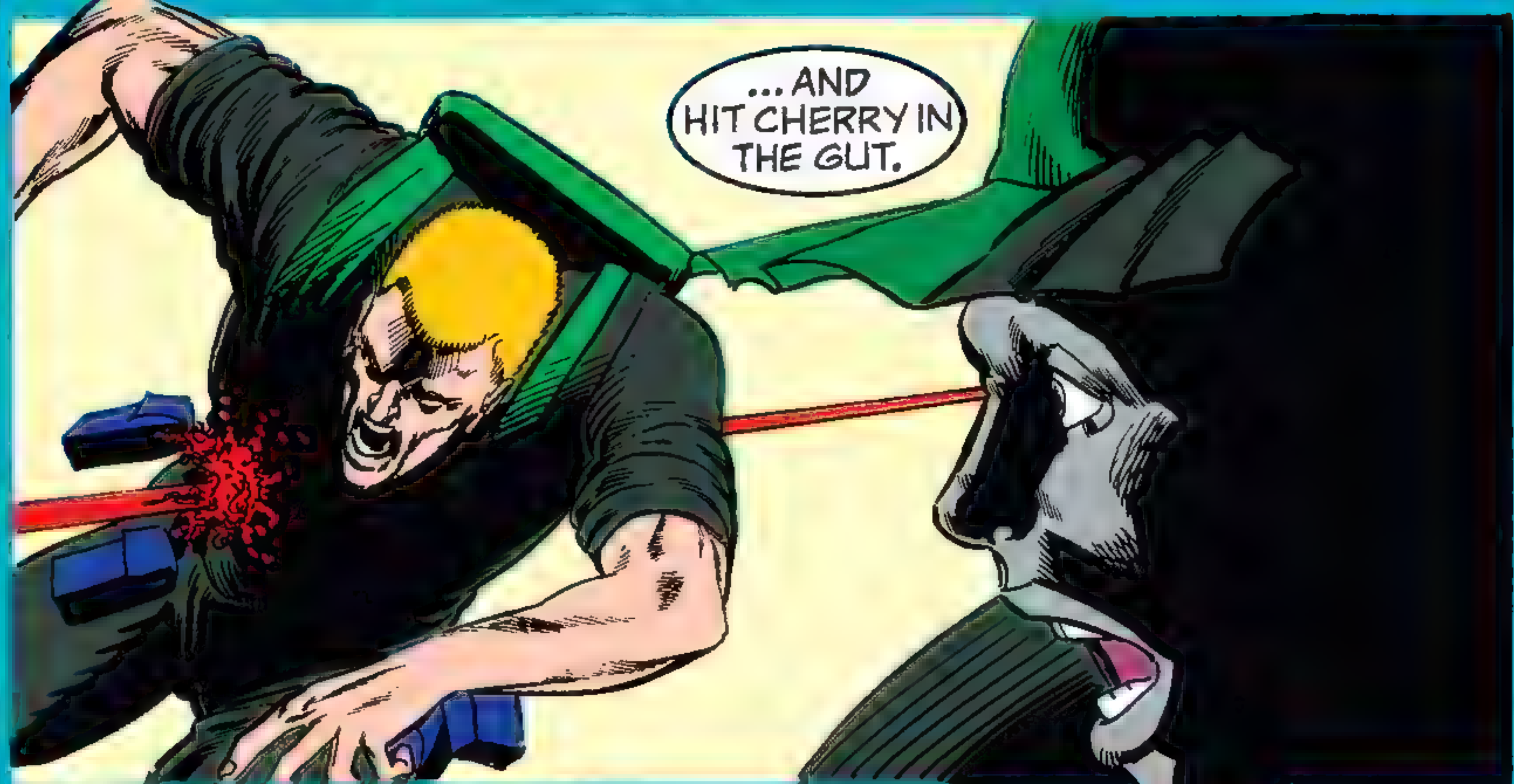
WE WERE  
NINETEEN, TWENTY  
...INVULNERABLE,  
YOU KNOW.



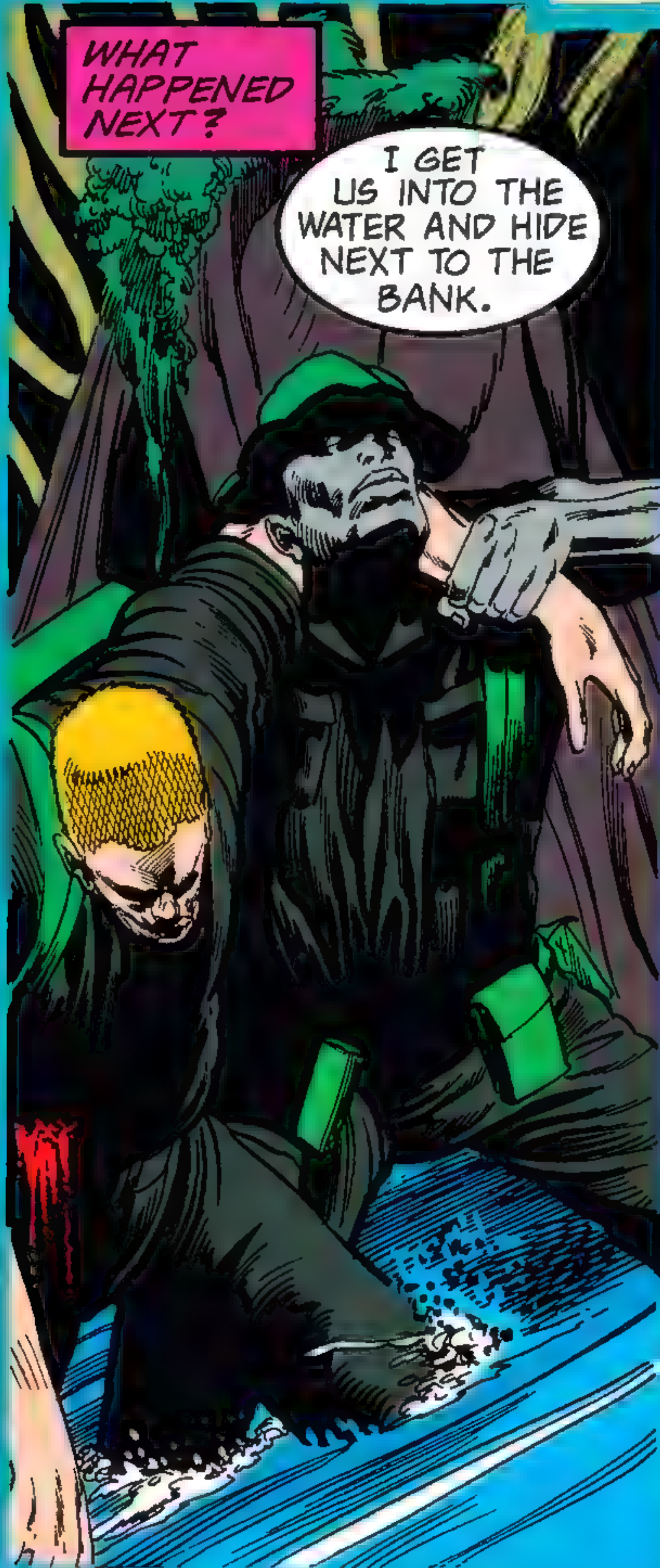
WE WERE  
GOOD.

BUT  
HE WAS A  
PRO.

HE  
SPLATTERED  
SLO-BRO ALL OVER  
THE JUNGLE  
...



...AND  
HIT CHERRY IN  
THE GUT.



WHAT  
HAPPENED  
NEXT?

I GET  
US INTO THE  
WATER AND HIDE  
NEXT TO THE  
BANK.



CHERRY'S  
CRYING 'CAUSE IT  
HURTS SO MUCH, AND  
I GIVE HIM A SHOT  
OF MORPHINE TO  
KEEP HIM QUIET.



I CAN  
HEAR HIM  
COMING.



SEARCHING.

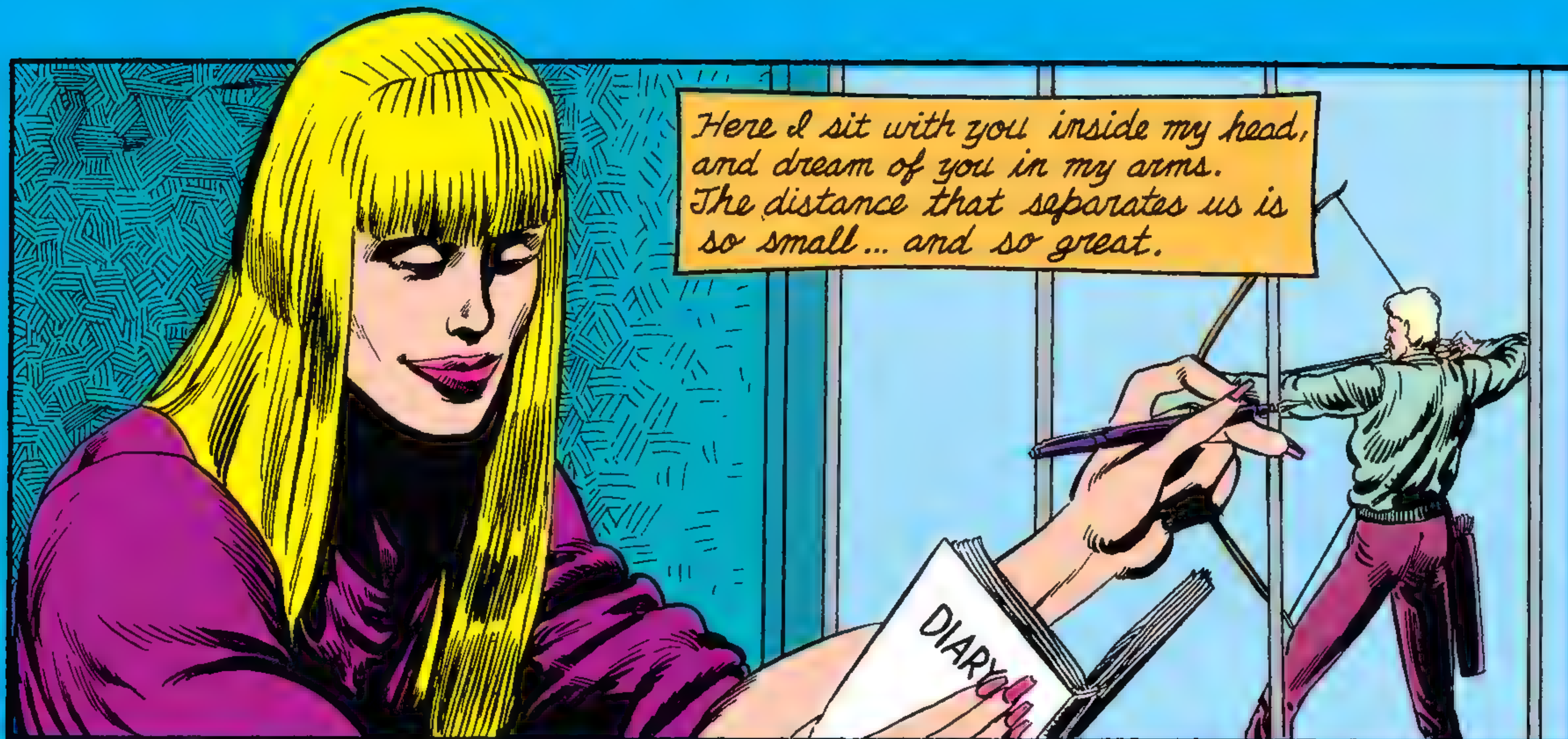




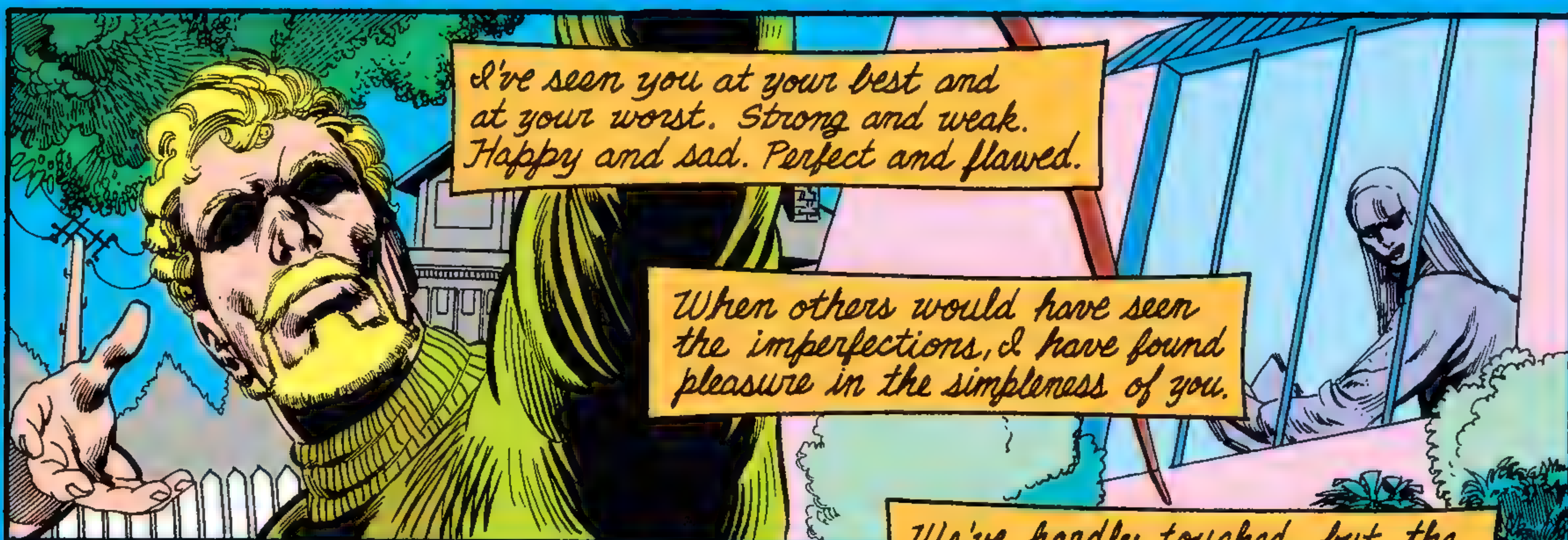








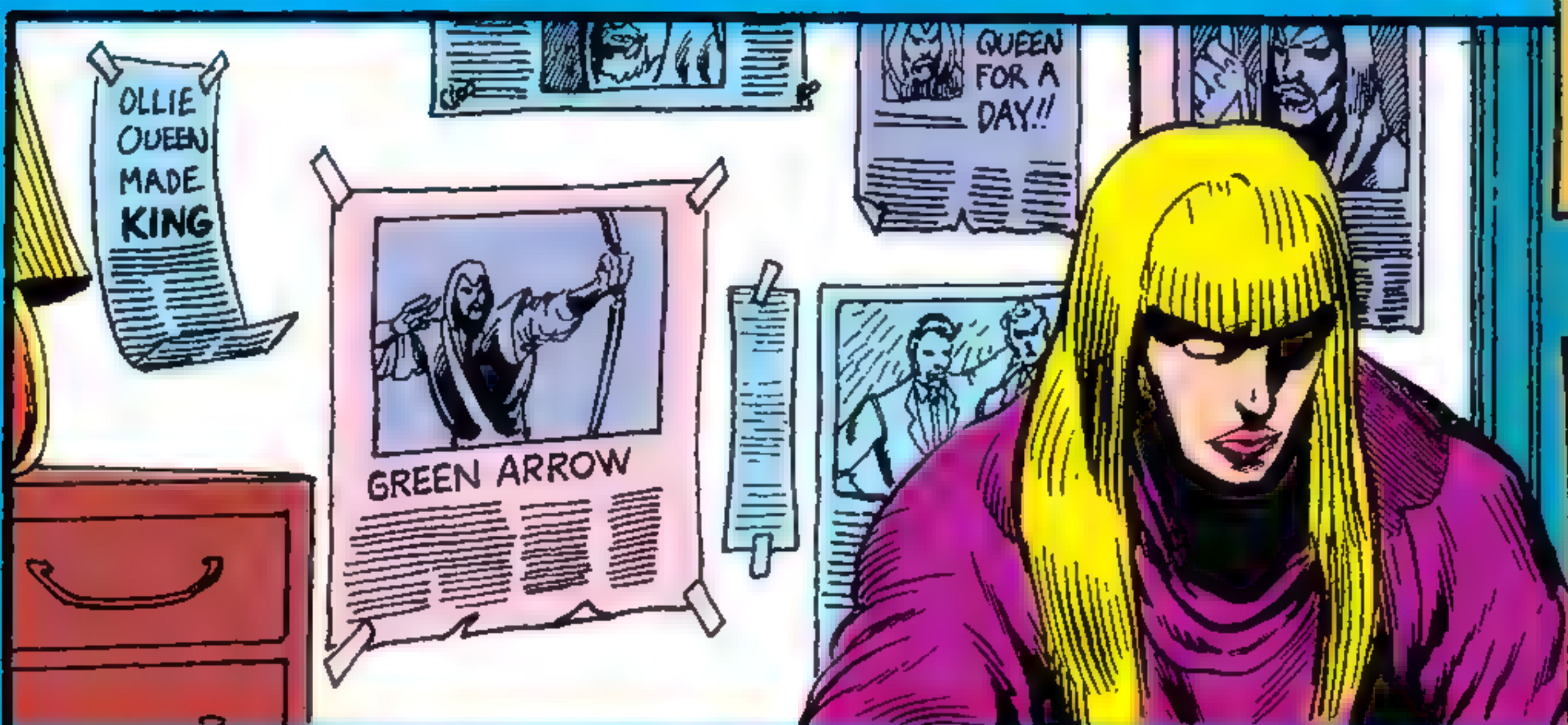
*Here I sit with you inside my head,  
and dream of you in my arms.  
The distance that separates us is  
so small... and so great.*



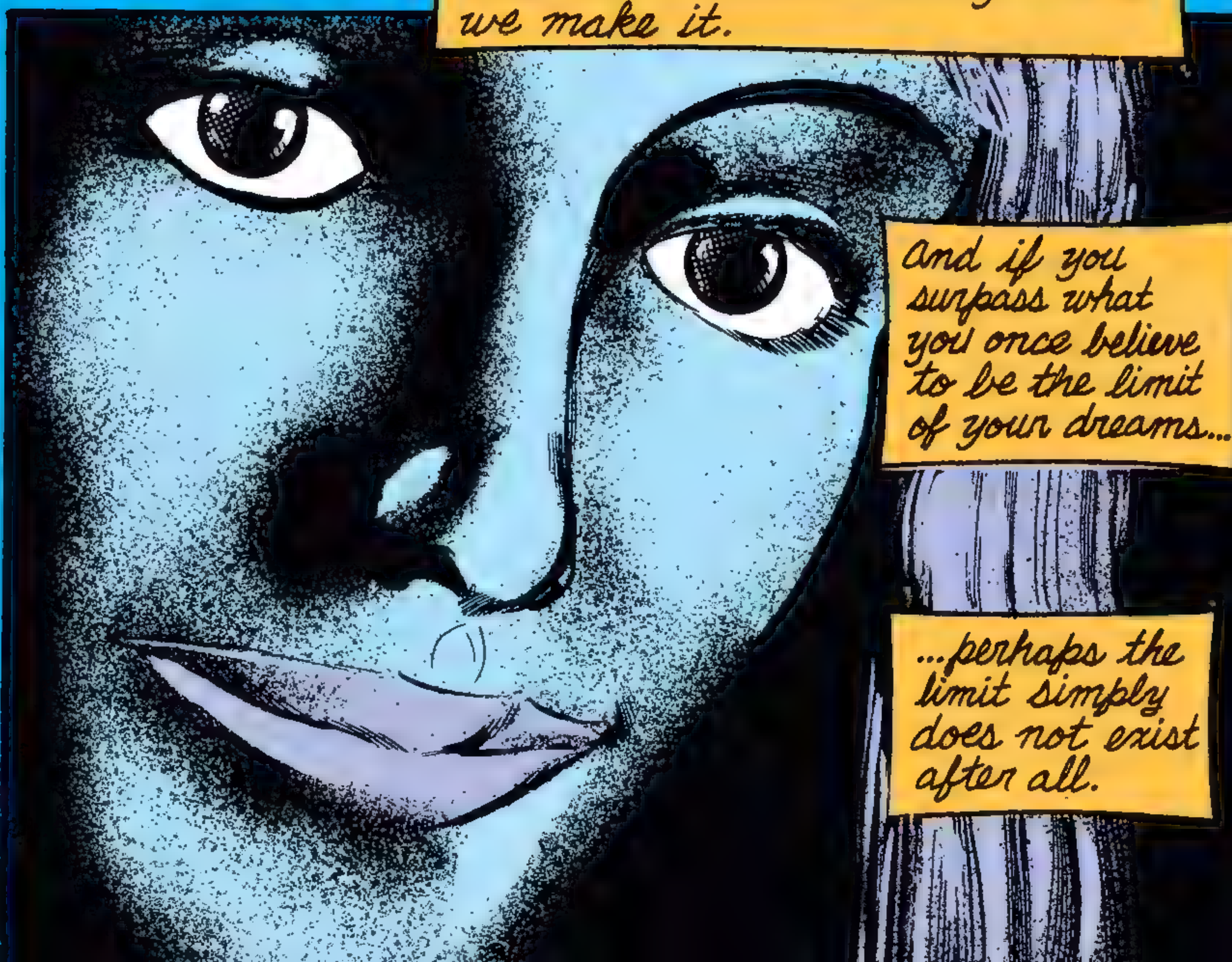
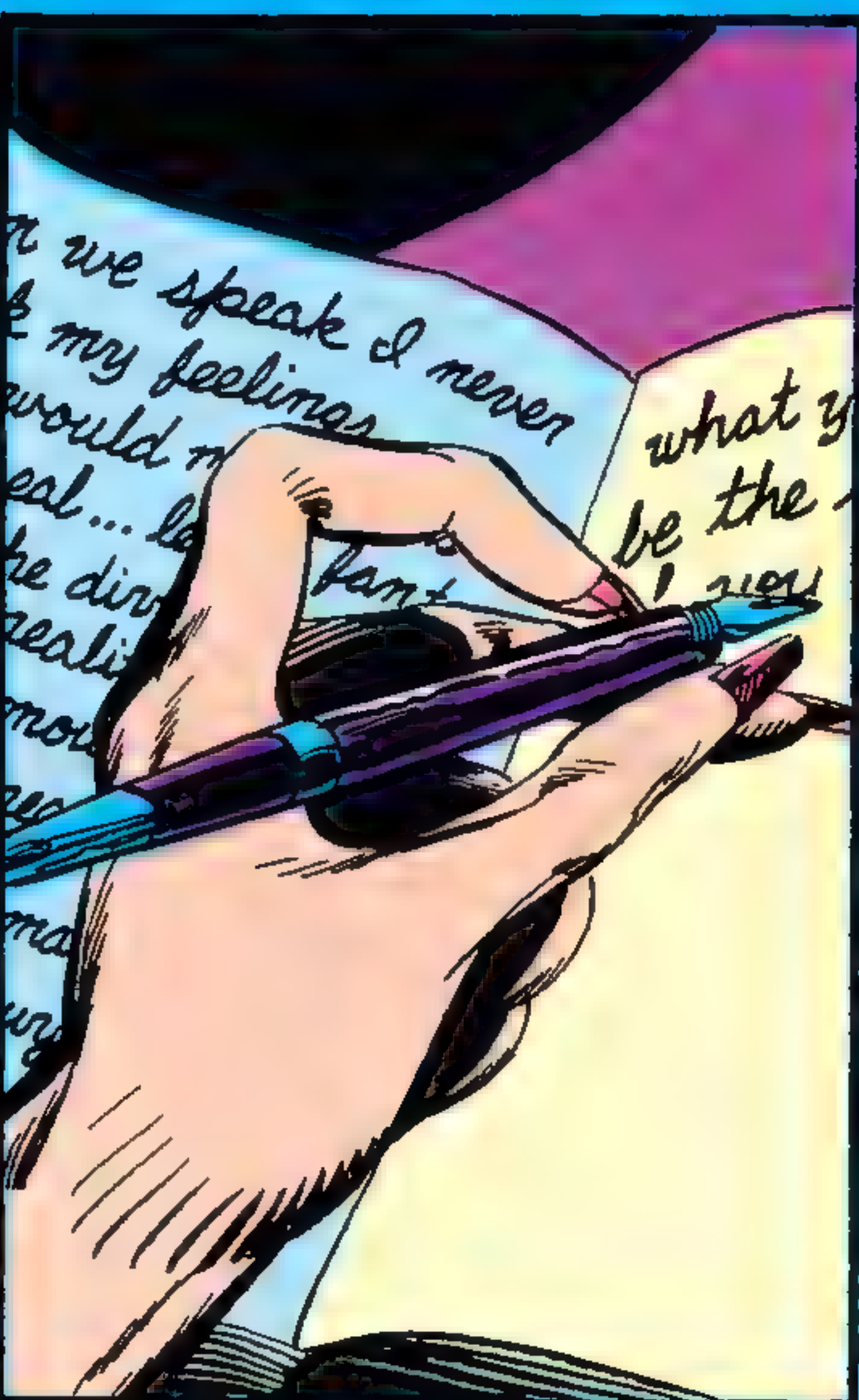
*I've seen you at your best and  
at your worst. Strong and weak.  
Happy and sad. Perfect and flawed.*

*When others would have seen  
the imperfections, I have found  
pleasure in the simpleness of you.*

*We've hardly touched, but the  
touch has been a golden spark  
that penetrates the darkest  
corner of the lonely night.*



*When we speak I never speak my  
feelings, for that would make it  
somehow real... less a fantasy.  
Perhaps the dividing line between  
fantasy and reality is insurmount-  
able, but I believe reality is what  
we make it.*



*and if you  
surpass what  
you once believe  
to be the limit  
of your dreams...*

*...perhaps the  
limit simply  
does not exist  
after all.*





HELLO,  
ELAINE.

ELAINE PIKE  
PSYCHIATRIST

COME IN,  
LIEUTENANT.  
IF I HAD **KNOWN**  
IT WAS **YOU**, I COULD  
HAVE SAVED US  
**BOTH THE**  
**TROUBLE.**

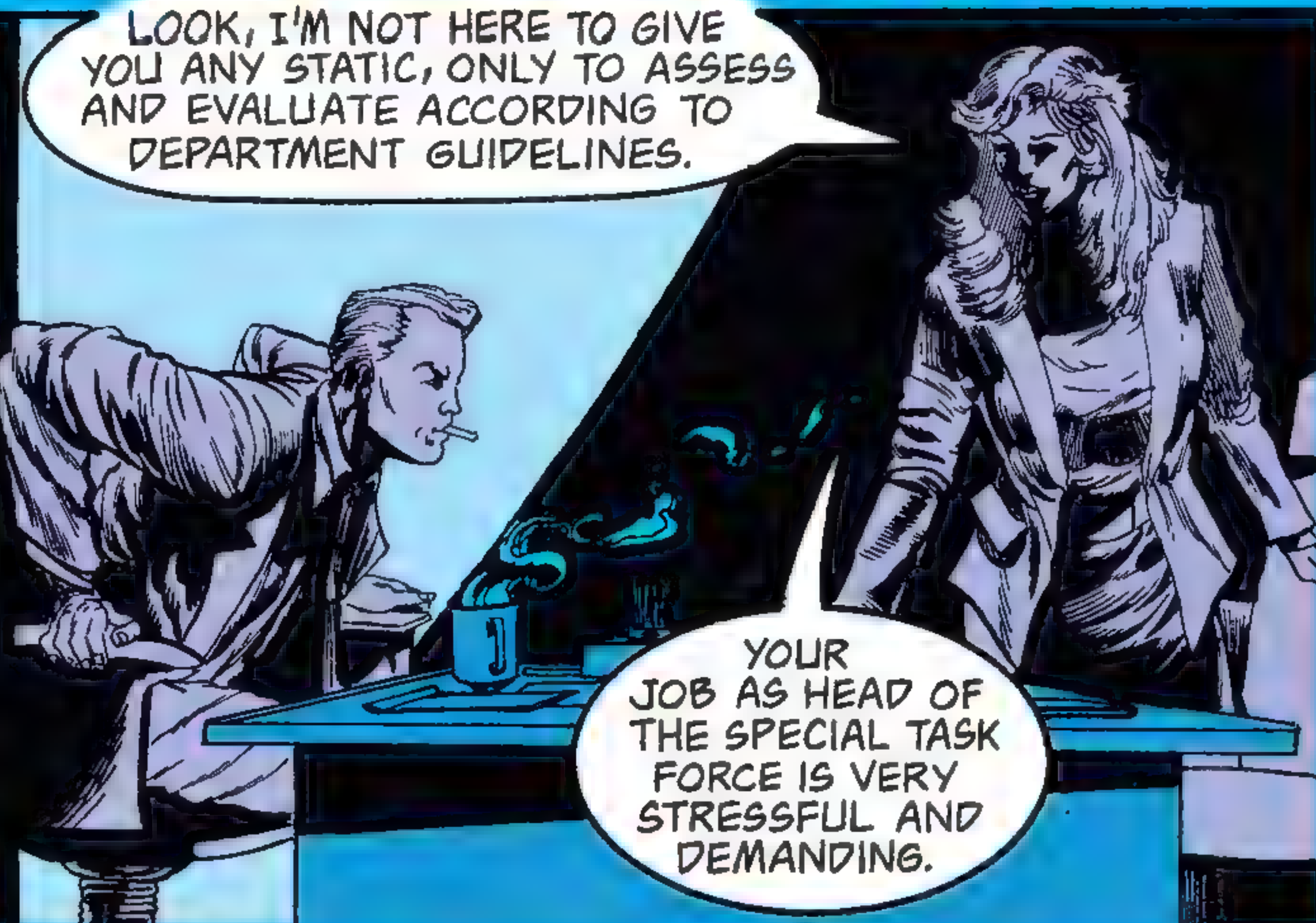
BUT  
YOU KNOW  
DEPARTMENT  
POLICY.



AND YOU  
KNOW HOW **I**  
FEEL ABOUT  
**HEAD**  
**DOCTORS.**

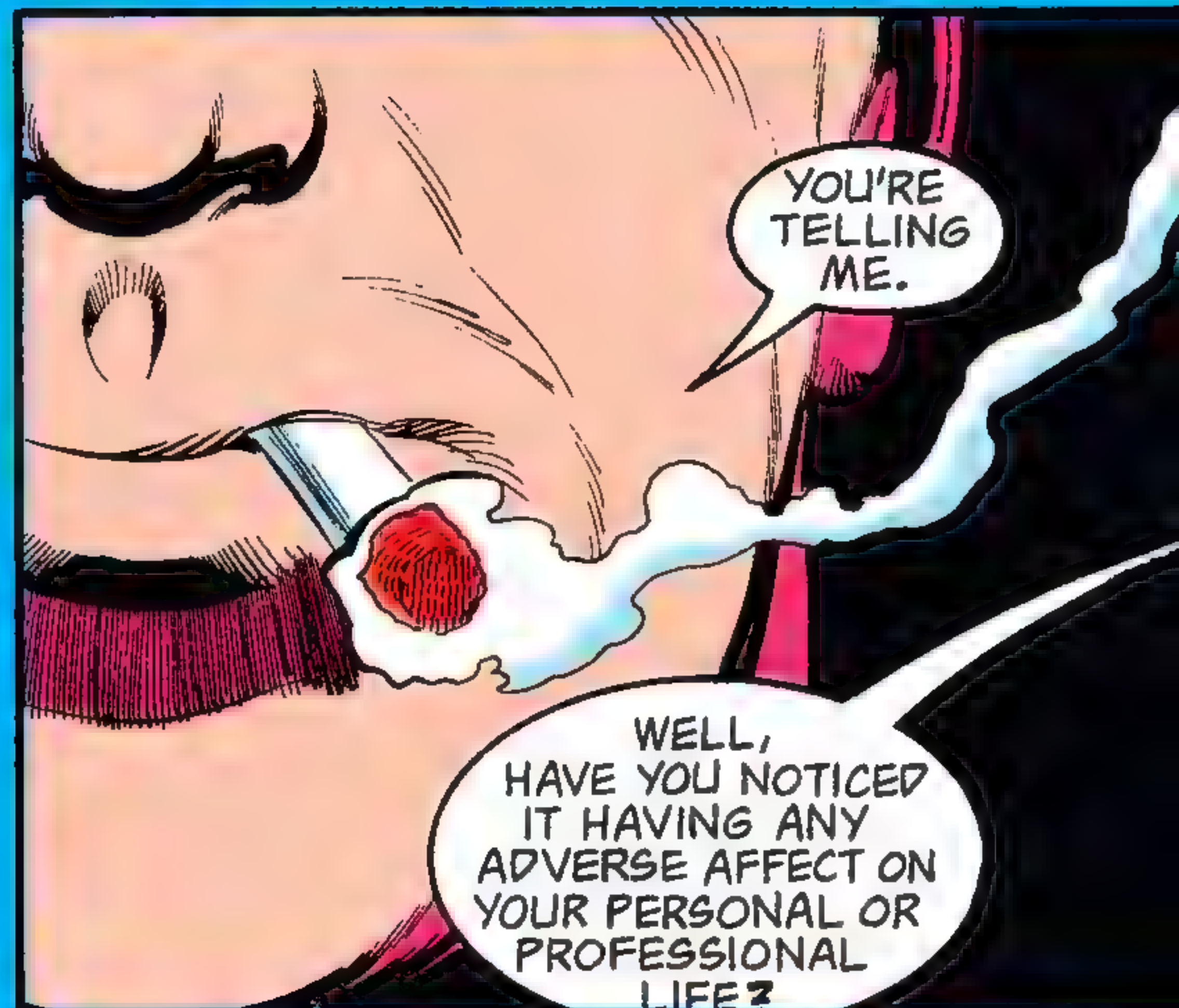
PLEASE...

...WE PREFER  
THE TERM  
"**SHRINK.**"



LOOK, I'M NOT HERE TO GIVE  
YOU ANY STATIC, ONLY TO ASSESS  
AND EVALUATE ACCORDING TO  
DEPARTMENT GUIDELINES.

YOUR  
JOB AS HEAD OF  
THE SPECIAL TASK  
FORCE IS VERY  
STRESSFUL AND  
DEMANDING.



YOU'RE  
TELLING  
ME.

WELL,  
HAVE YOU NOTICED  
IT HAVING ANY  
ADVERSE AFFECT ON  
YOUR PERSONAL OR  
PROFESSIONAL  
LIFE?



WELL,  
LET'S SEE...

...I WORK  
SIX DAYS A WEEK,  
BUT I COME IN **TWO**  
**MORE** JUST TO BE  
SURE...

...I'M ON  
MY SECOND  
MARRIAGE...

...MY KID  
HARDLY  
RECOGNIZES  
ME...

...AND MY  
DOG **BARKS** AT  
ME WHEN I **DO**  
GO HOME.

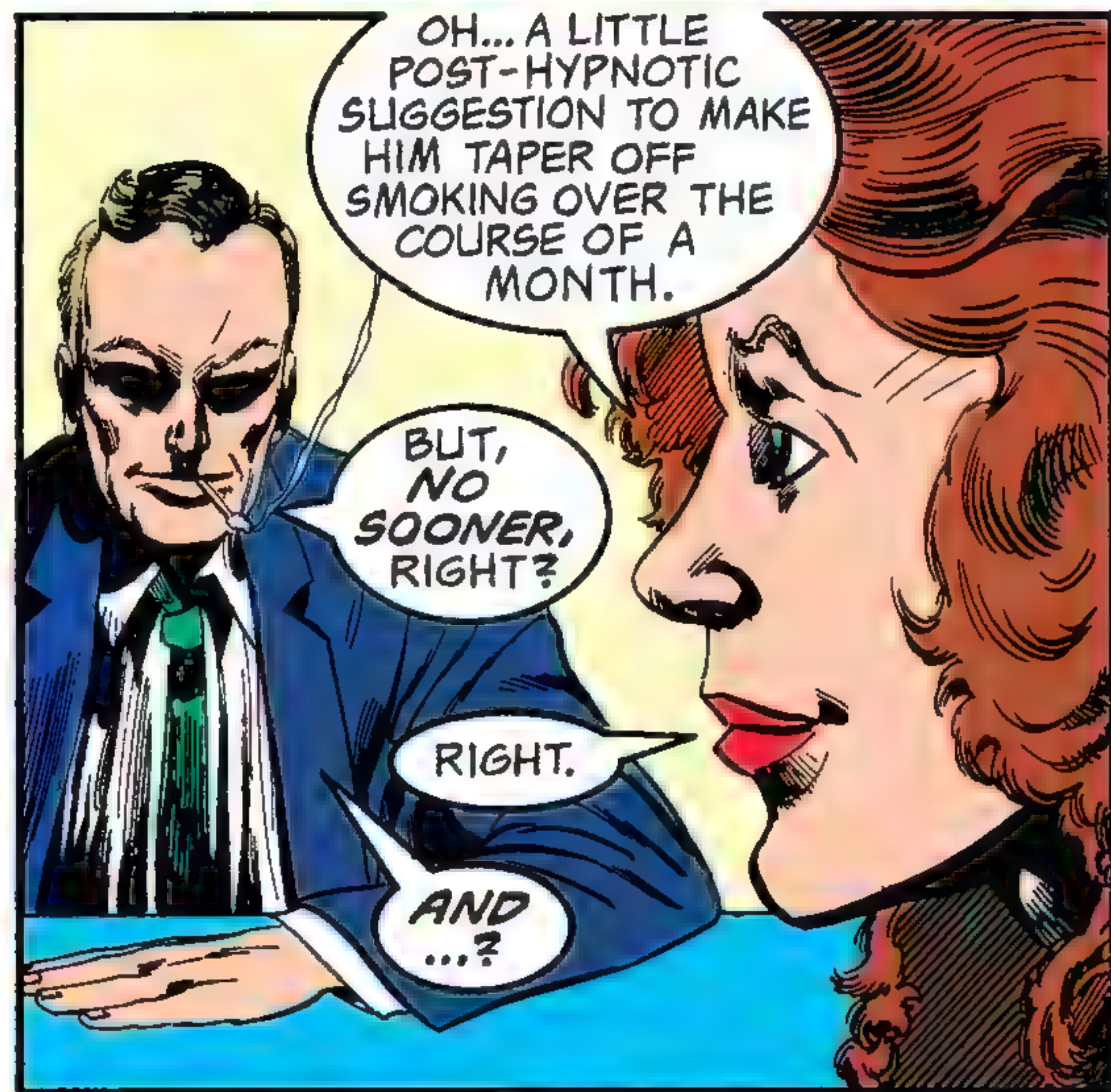
ABOUT  
**AVERAGE**  
FOR A COP,  
I'D SAY.



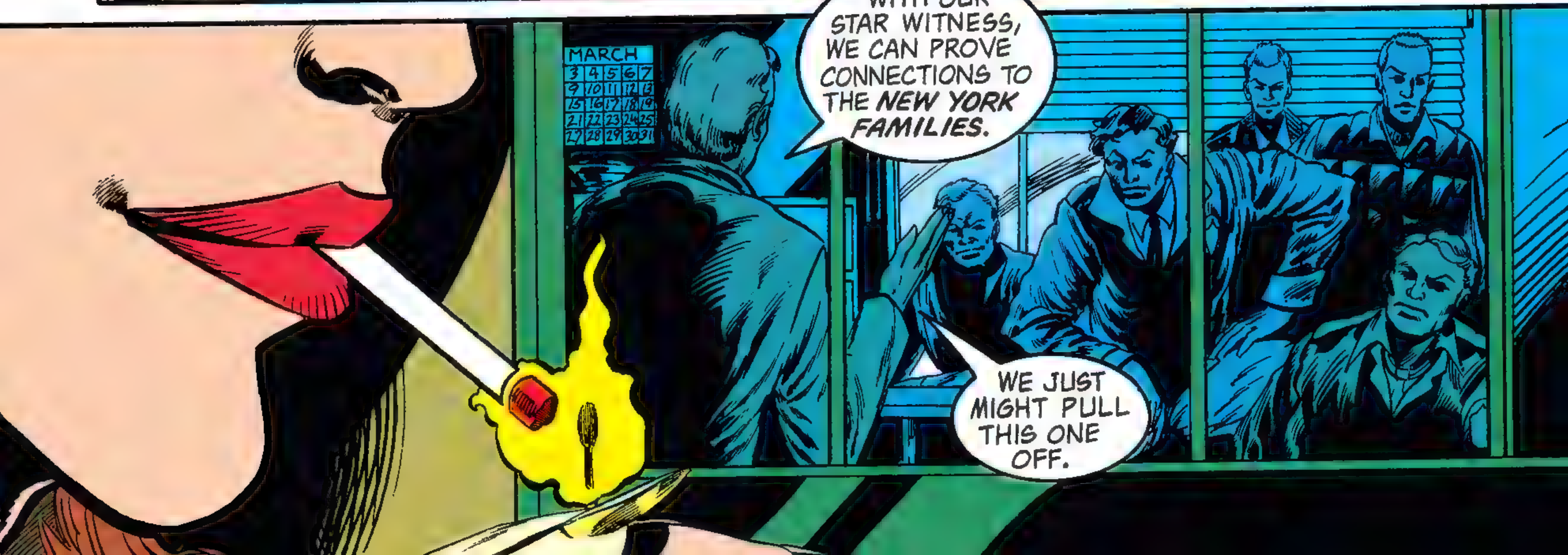
WOW!

**DIRTY**  
**PICTURES!**

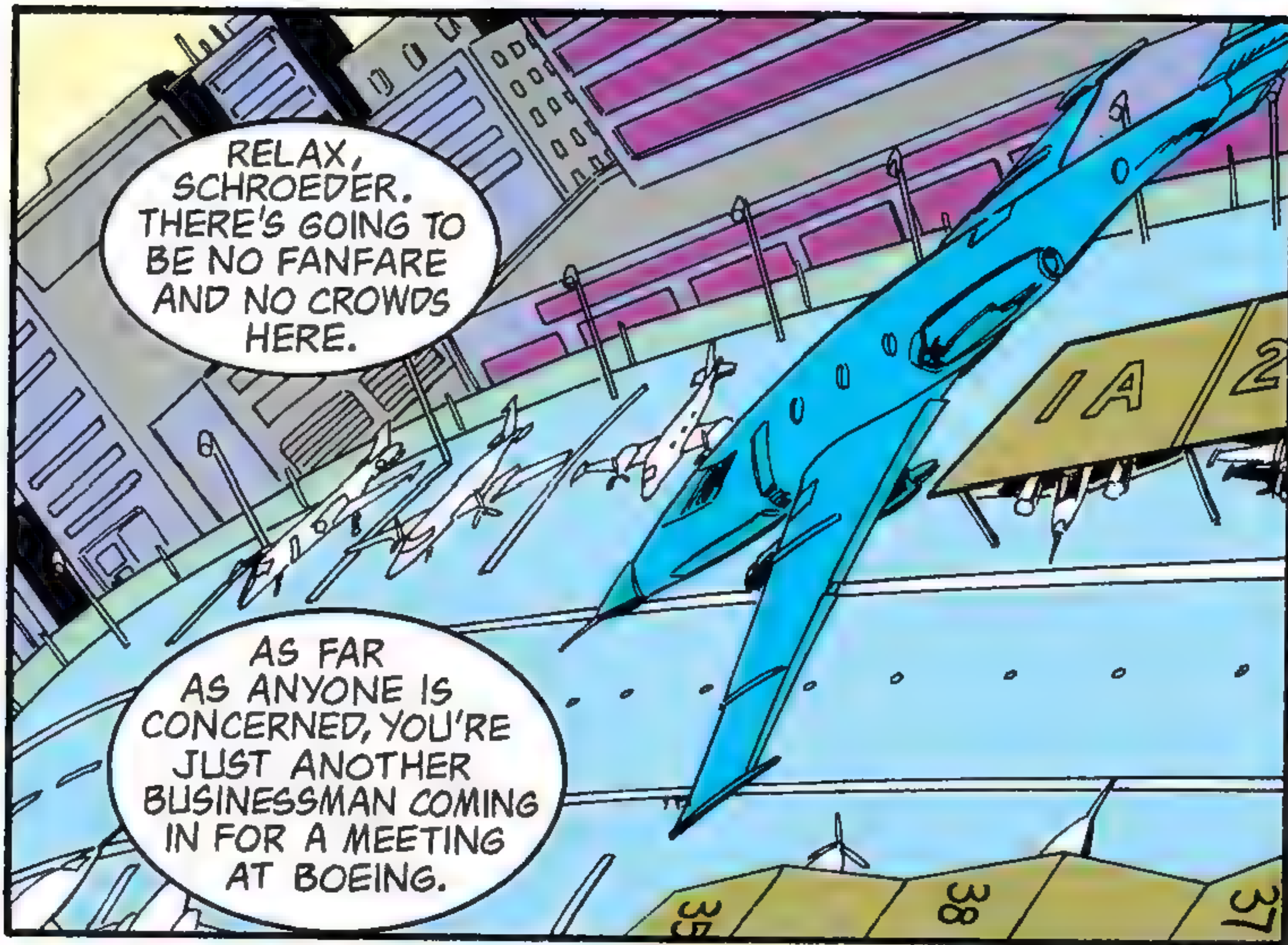












RELAX, SCHROEDER. THERE'S GOING TO BE NO FANFARE AND NO CROWDS HERE.

AS FAR AS ANYONE IS CONCERNED, YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER BUSINESSMAN COMING IN FOR A MEETING AT BOEING.



TAC TEAM, THIS IS TAC ONE, K?



WHAT ABOUT SECURITY?!

YOU PROMISED ME PROTECTION!

BELIEVE ME, YOU'LL HAVE MORE PROTECTION THAN A NUN ON A DATE.



SUPPORT, K.

MOBILE, K.

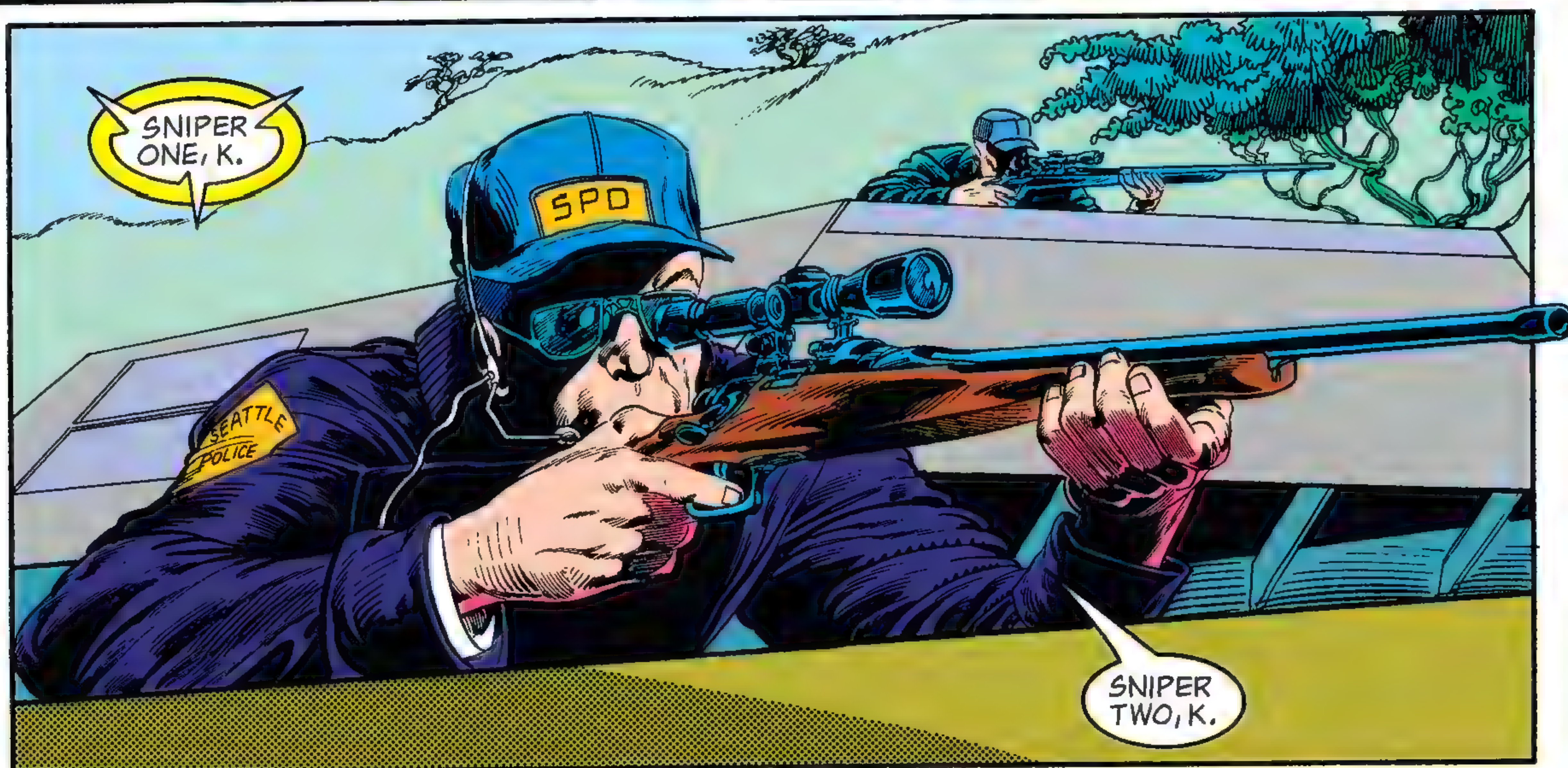
RENTAL OFFICE



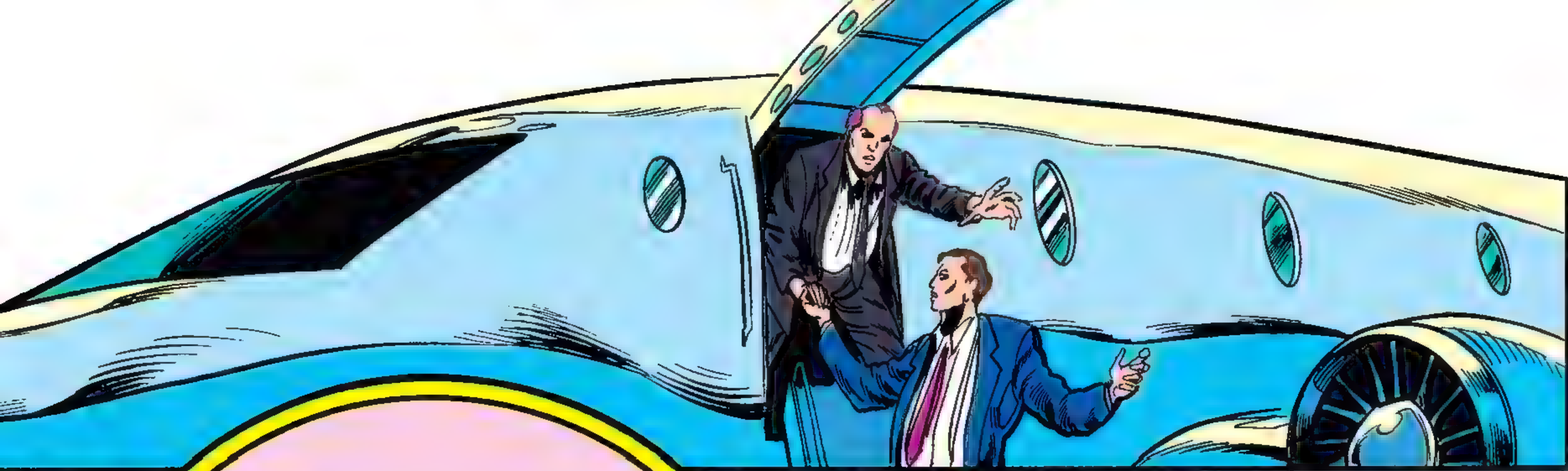
FOR STARTERS, THAT VEST YOU'VE BEEN WEARING WILL STOP A .44 MAGNUM POINT-BLANK.

BUT NO ONE WILL GET THAT CLOSE, EXCEPT THE GROUND CREW ...AND THEY'RE ALL OUR GUYS.









GUN!  
GUN!



NEGATIVE!  
NEGATIVE!

SNIPER  
TWO HOLD YOUR  
FIRE.



FIRE!  
FIRE!



NEXT:  
FIRE-  
FIGHT!



**BELLS**

**NEGATIVE!  
NEGATIVE!**

**SNIPER  
TWO,  
HOLD YOUR  
FIRE!**



**FIRE!  
FIRE!**







# TRIGGER

## PART II

MIKE GRELL  
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PENSA  
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LETTERER  
JULIA  
LACQUEMENT  
COLORIST  
MIKE GOLD  
EDITOR

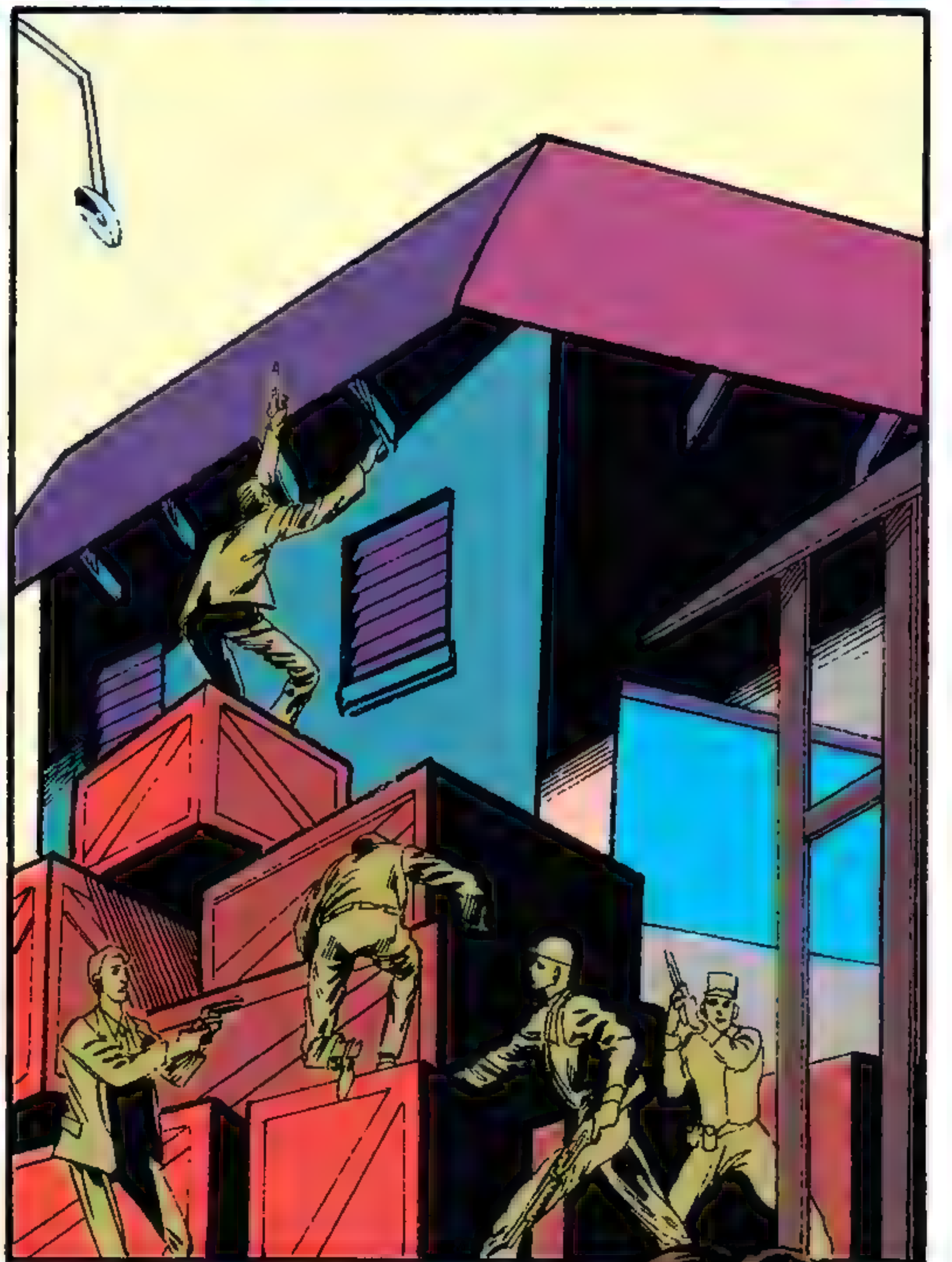
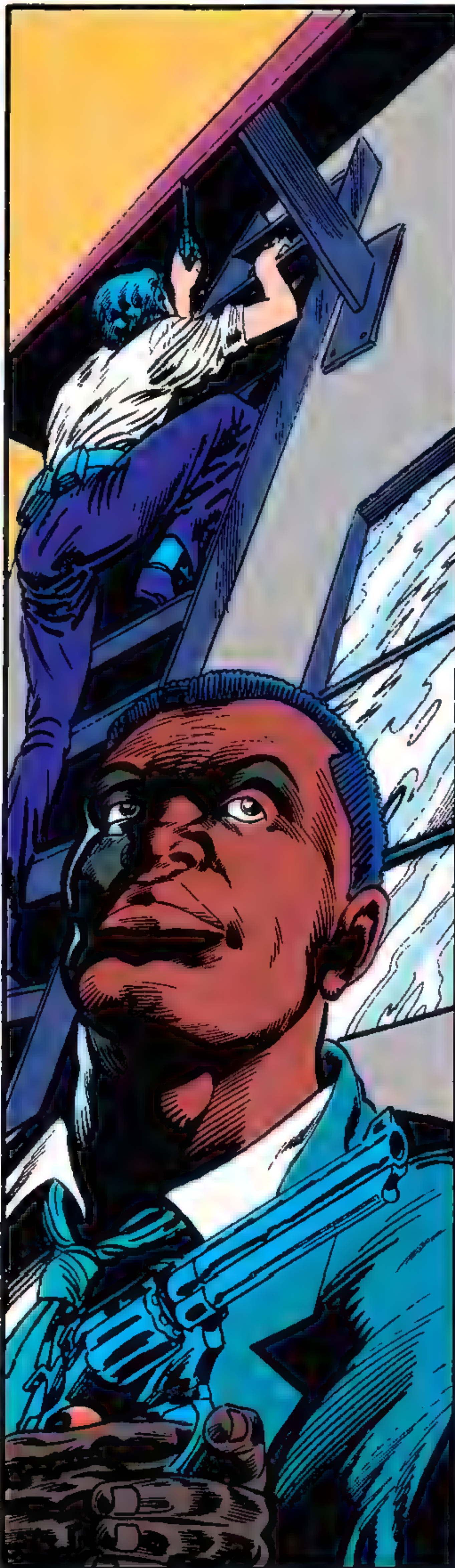
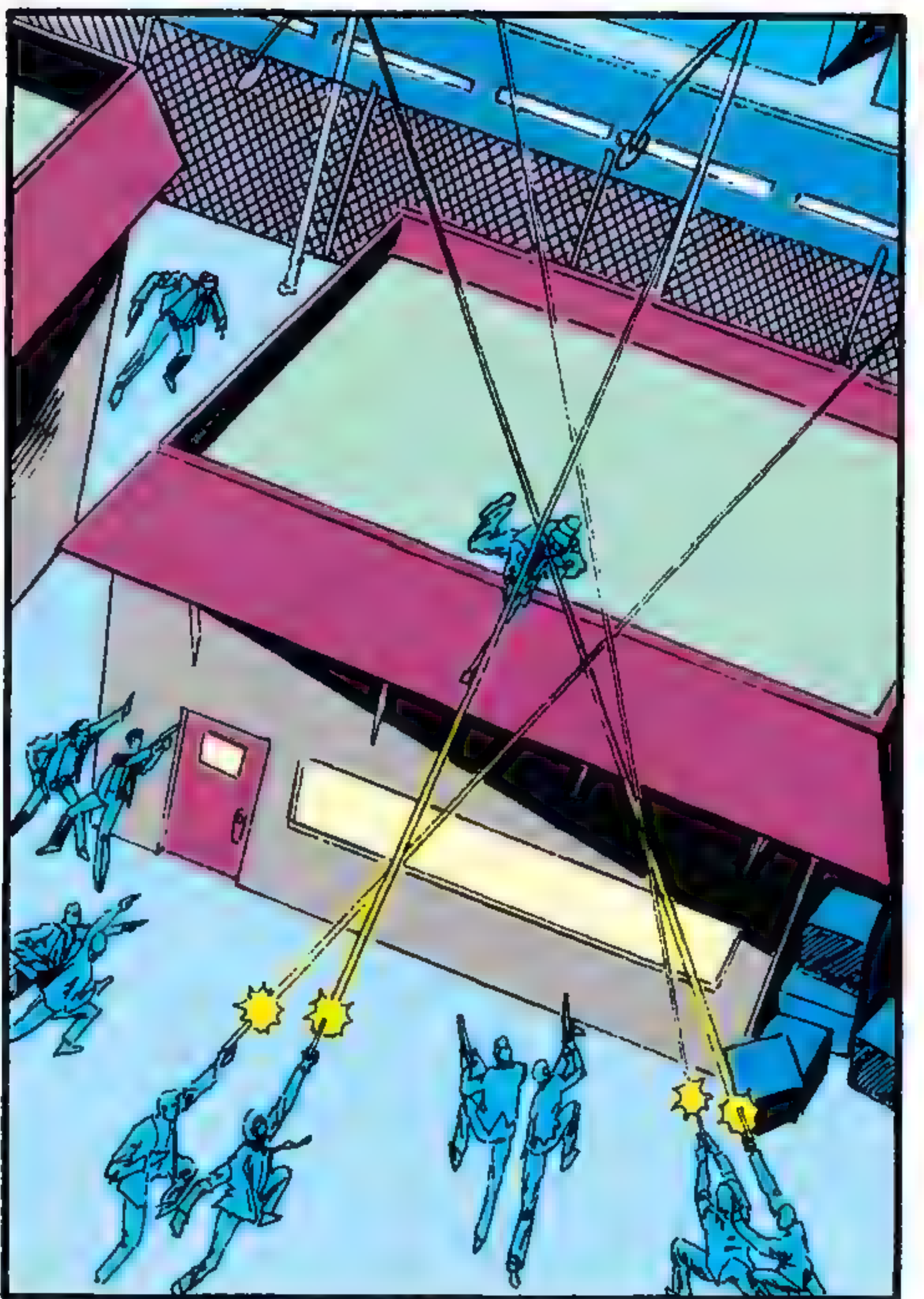




















YOU WANT TO TELL ME WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED OUT THERE?

I DON'T KNOW.

MAYBE DIAMANTE GOT TO CARLSON.



I DOUBT IT. I KNEW BILL CARLSON FOR ELEVEN YEARS...

HE HAD AN EXEMPLARY RECORD AND A STRONG SENSE OF DUTY.



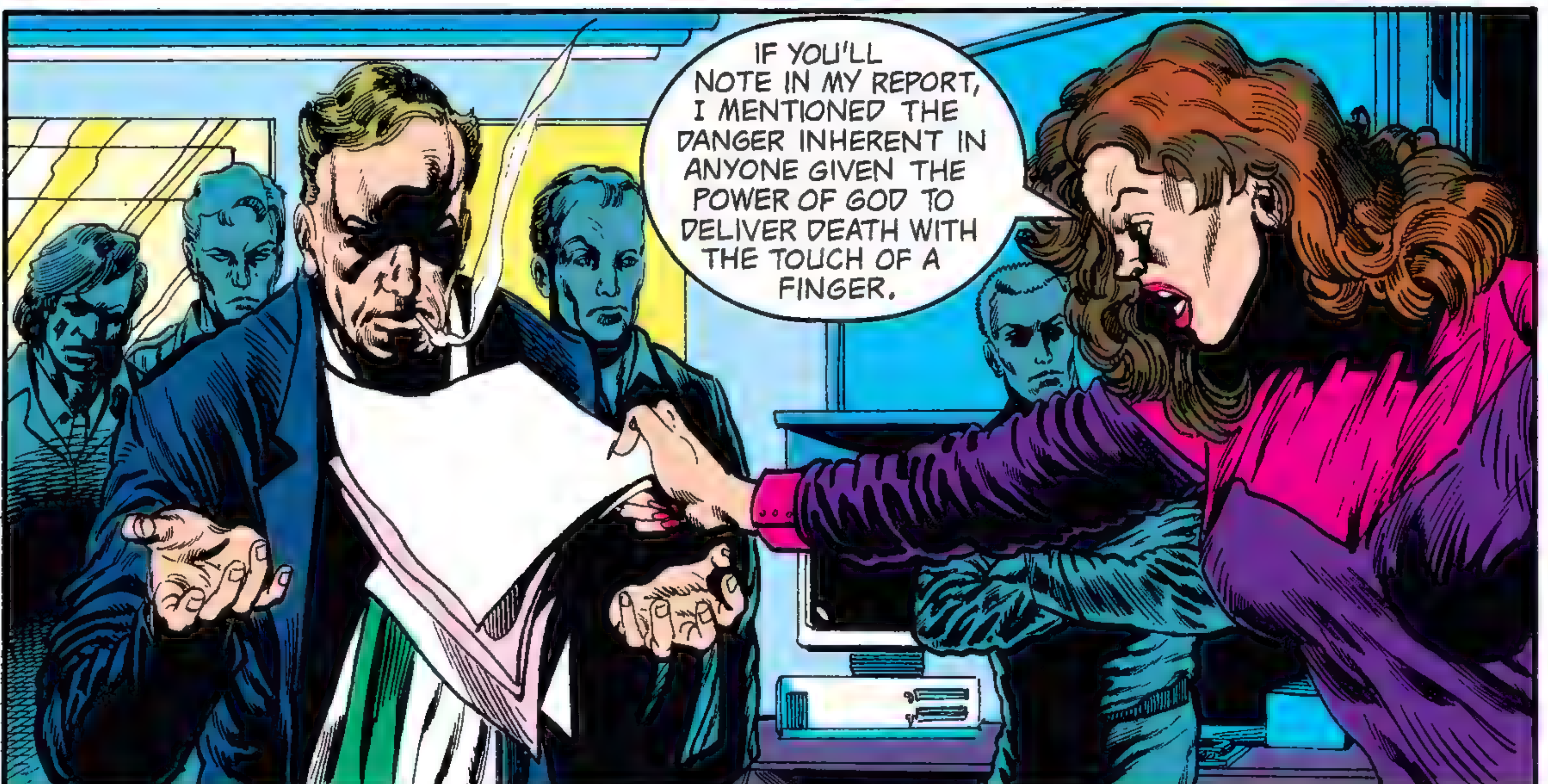
I HEARD HIM CALL "GUN!"

MAYBE HE JUST... SNAPPED.



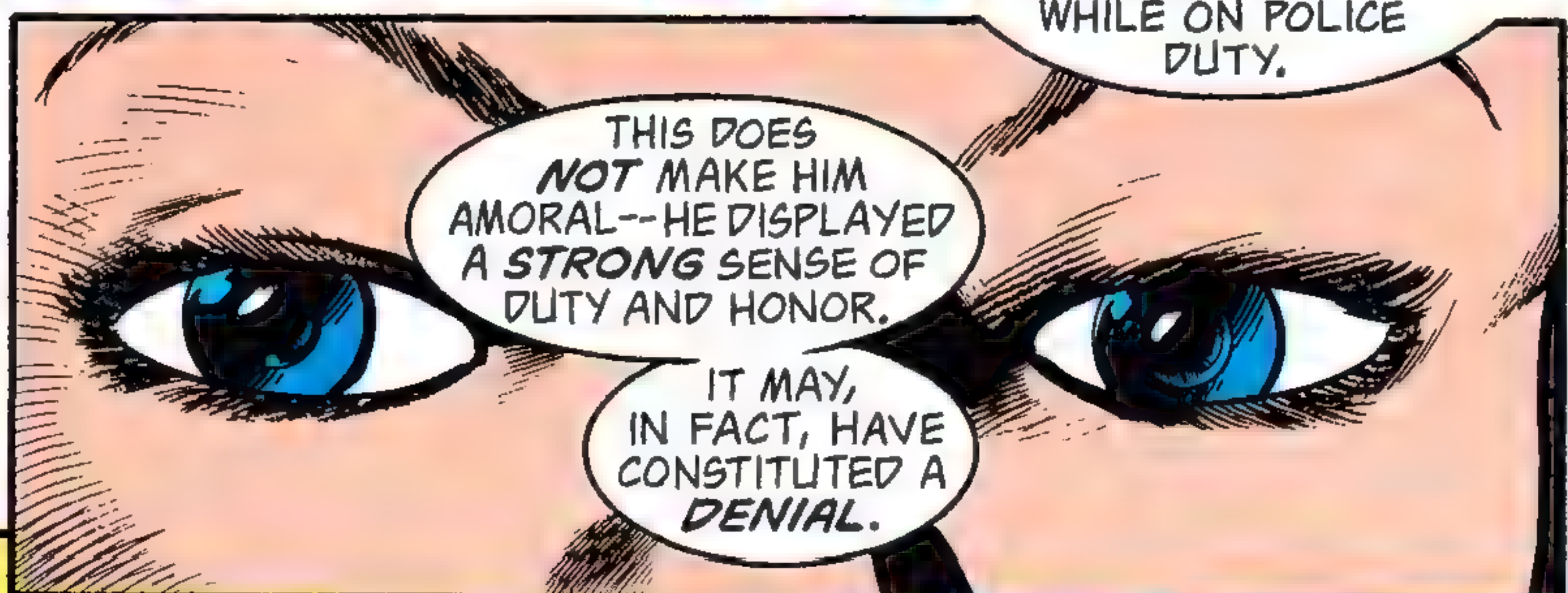
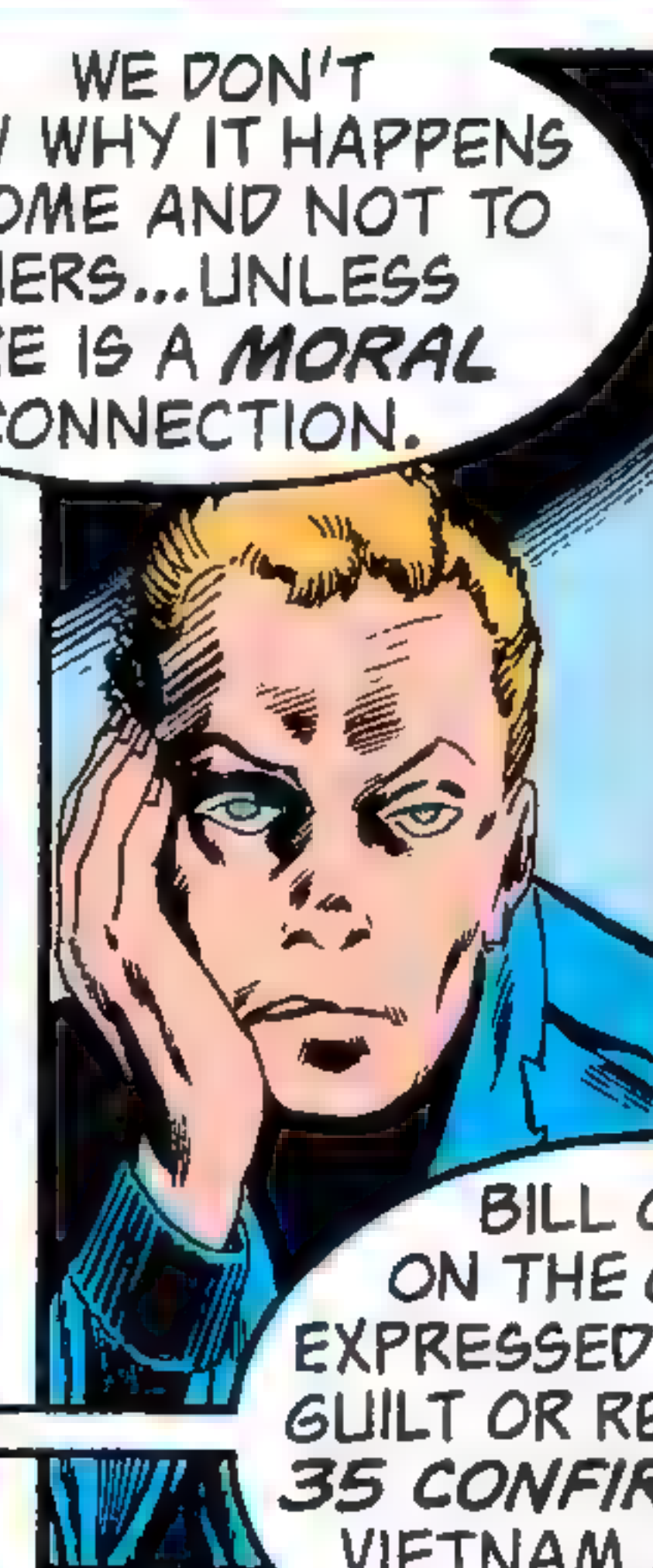
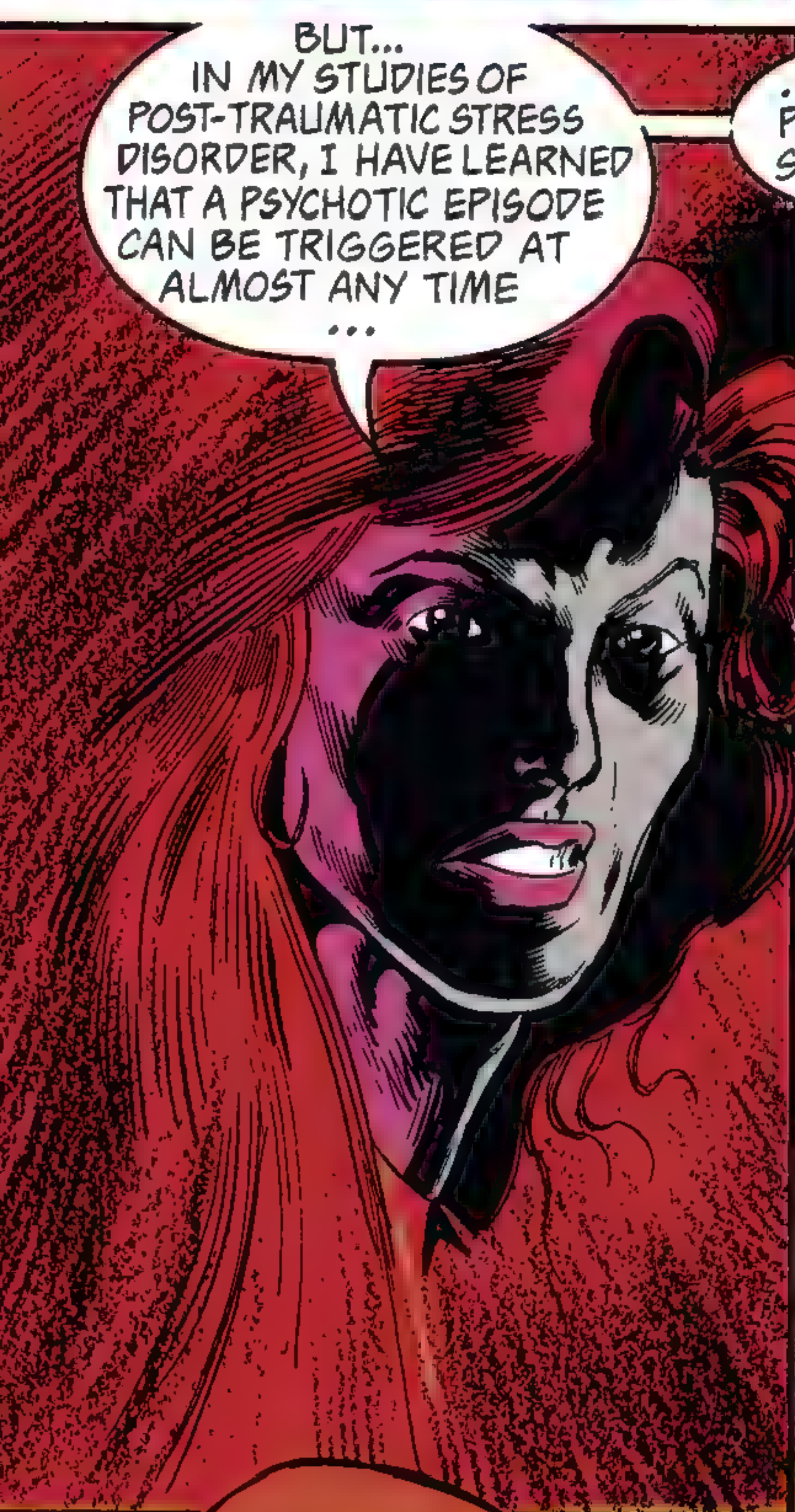
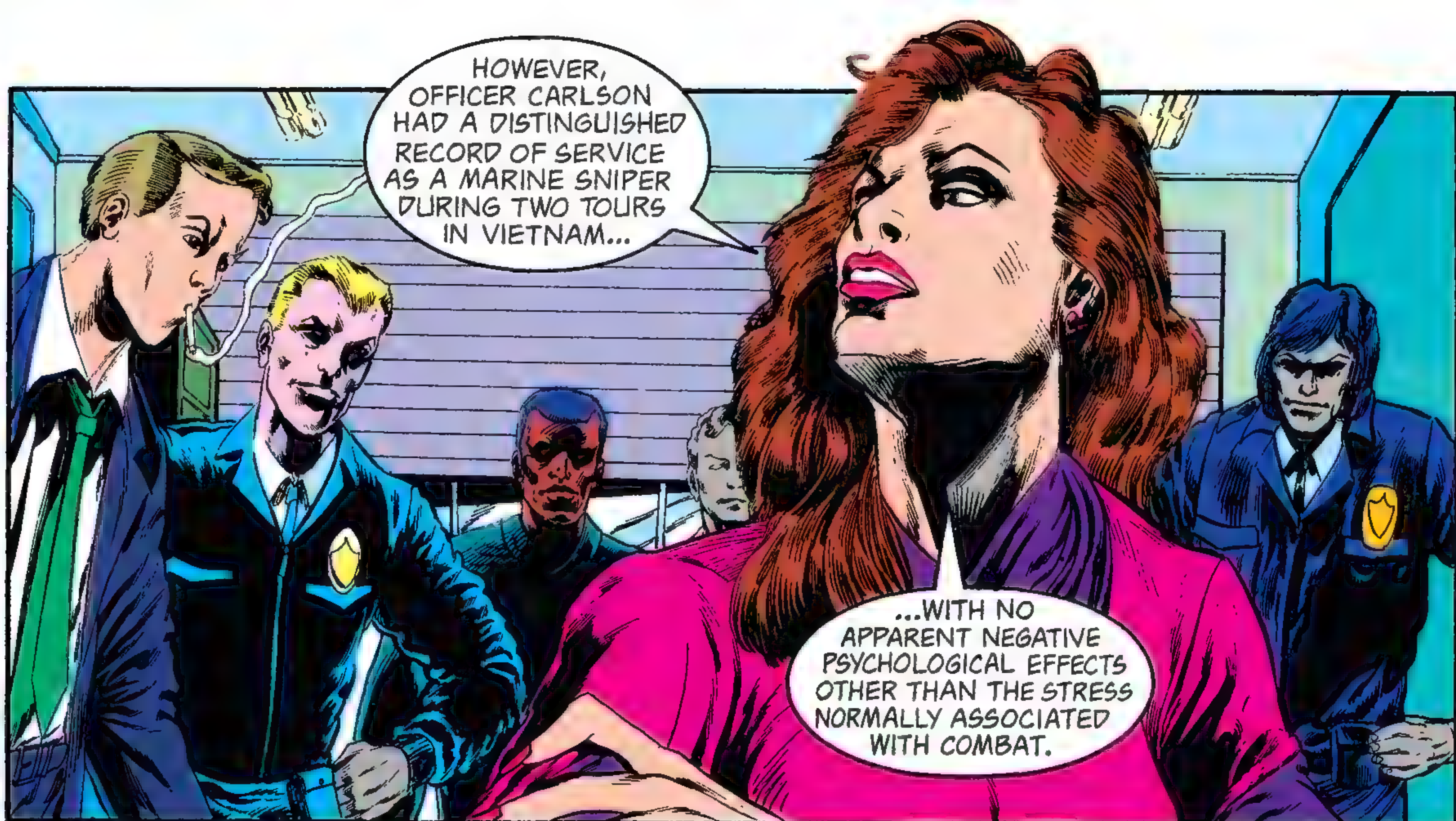
WHY THE HELL DIDN'T THIS TURN UP ON HIS LAST PSYCH EVALUATION?

IT DID.



IF YOU'LL NOTE IN MY REPORT, I MENTIONED THE DANGER INHERENT IN ANYONE GIVEN THE POWER OF GOD TO DELIVER DEATH WITH THE TOUCH OF A FINGER.





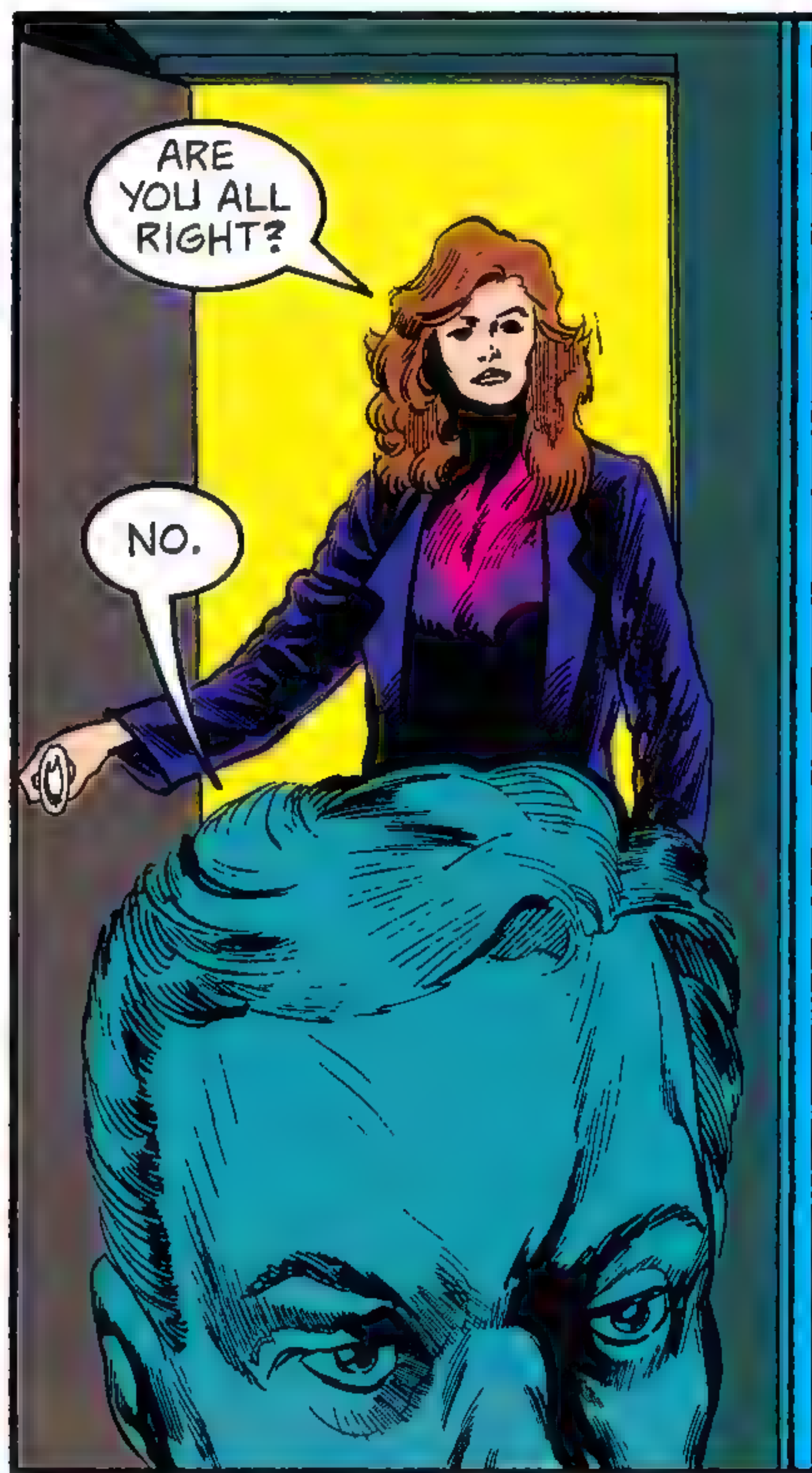
IT MAY, IN FACT, HAVE CONSTITUTED A **DENIAL**.















YOU NEED MY  
HELP,  
LIEUTENANT.



I NEED  
YOU TO STAY  
OUT OF MY  
LIFE!

YOU WANT  
ANSWERS?

YOU'RE  
ONLY GOING TO  
GET THEM FROM  
CARLSON.



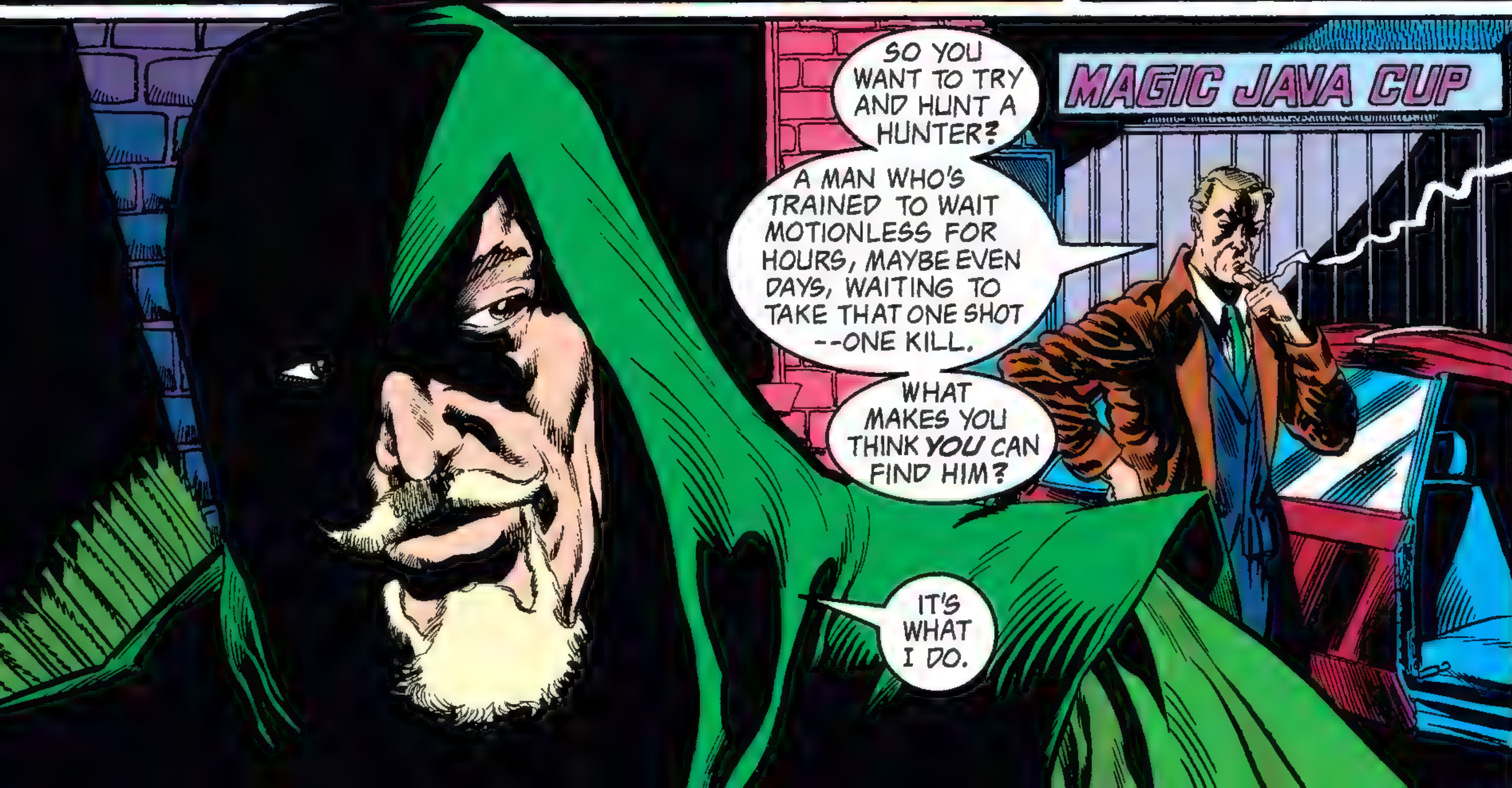
BUT YOU  
WON'T GET THE  
CHANCE TO ASK  
QUESTIONS IF  
YOUR *MEN* FIND  
HIM.

HOW  
THE HELL  
DO YOU KNOW  
ABOUT THIS,  
ANYWAY?



THE  
STREET  
PEOPLE.

NOBODY  
SEES THEM...  
BUT THEY SEE  
EVERYTHING.



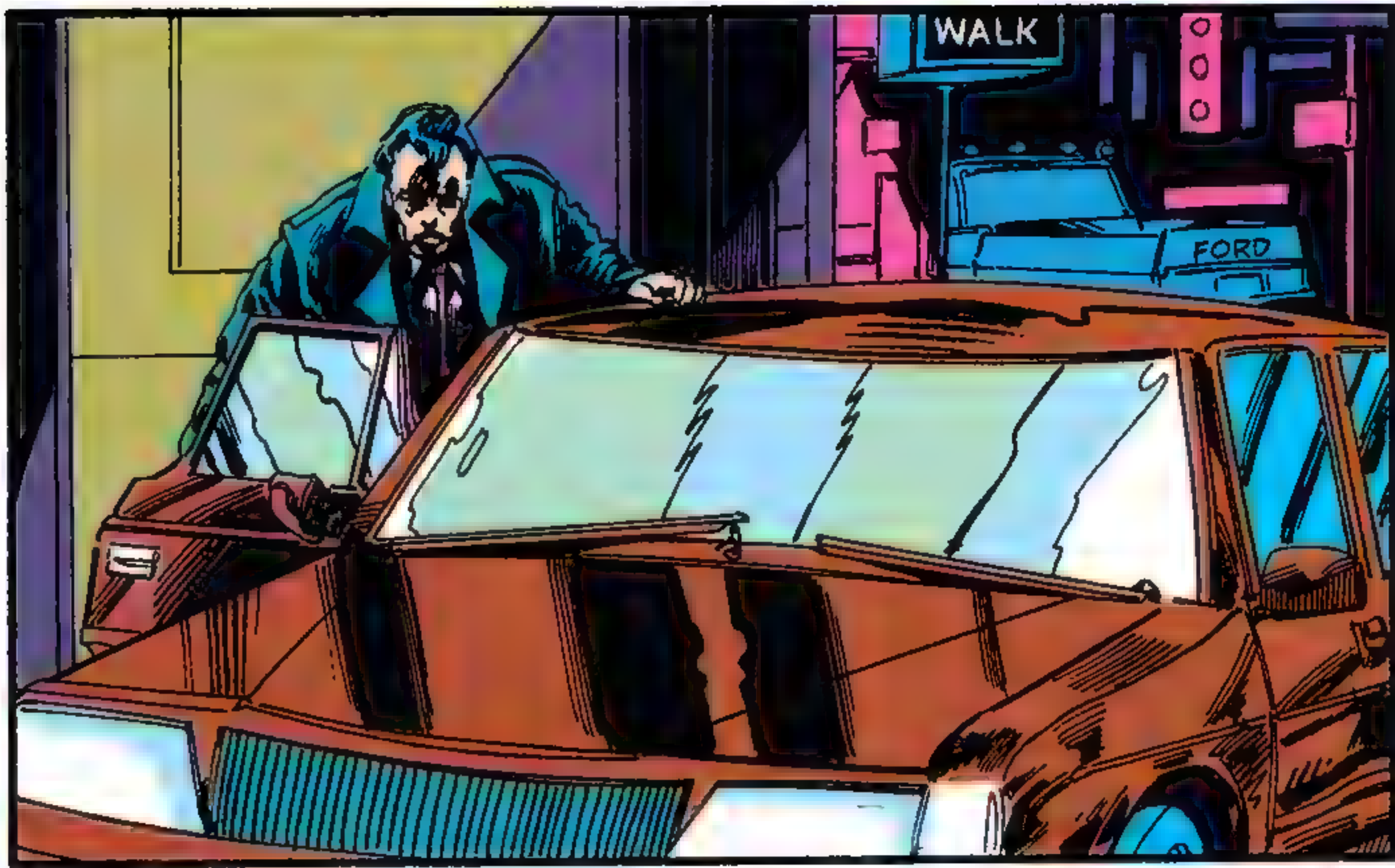
SO YOU  
WANT TO TRY  
AND HUNT A  
HUNTER?

A MAN WHO'S  
TRAINED TO WAIT  
MOTIONLESS FOR  
HOURS, MAYBE EVEN  
DAYS, WAITING TO  
TAKE THAT ONE SHOT  
--ONE KILL.

WHAT  
MAKES YOU  
THINK YOU CAN  
FIND HIM?

IT'S  
WHAT  
I DO.









A SLIGHT  
CHANGE OF PLANS,  
I'M AFRAID.

CALL IT MY  
*INSURANCE POLICY*  
...UNTIL THE BALANCE  
HAS BEEN PAID TO MY  
SWISS ACCOUNT.



MEANWHILE,  
*I* KNOW  
EXACTLY WHERE  
CARLSON IS...

...AND I  
THINK YOU CAN  
GUESS *WHO* HIS NEXT  
TARGET WILL BE--IF  
ANYTHING *HAPPENS*  
TO ME.



WELL, LET ME TELL  
YOU A LITTLE TIDBIT THAT  
SLIPPED PAST YOU--ONE OF MY  
INFORMANTS TELLS ME THERE'S  
A *HUNTER* ON THE STREETS  
LOOKING FOR HIM...



...A GUY  
WHO *HUNTS MEN*  
WITH A BOW AND  
ARROW.



I KNOW  
THE MAN  
YOU'RE  
REFERRING  
TO.

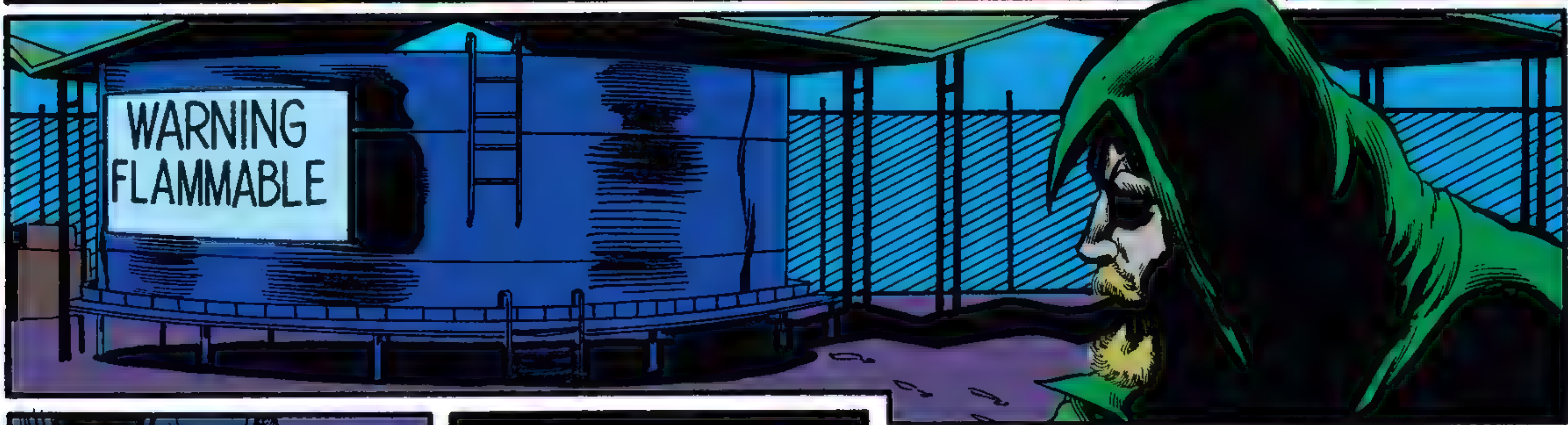
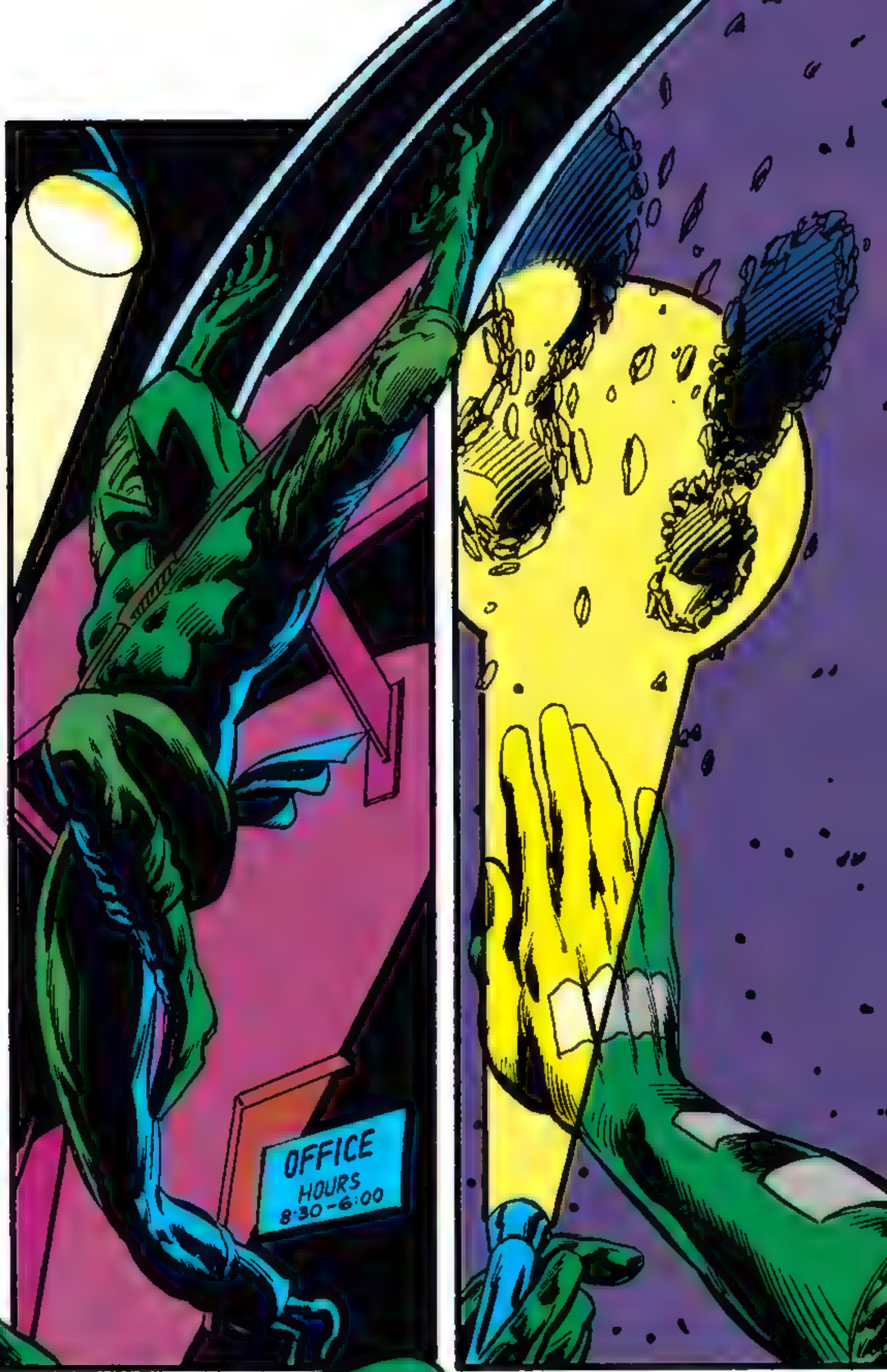
I'VE  
*ALREADY*  
TAKEN STEPS  
TO AVOID  
PURSUIT.















I'M GLAD YOU'RE STILL HERE, ELAINE.

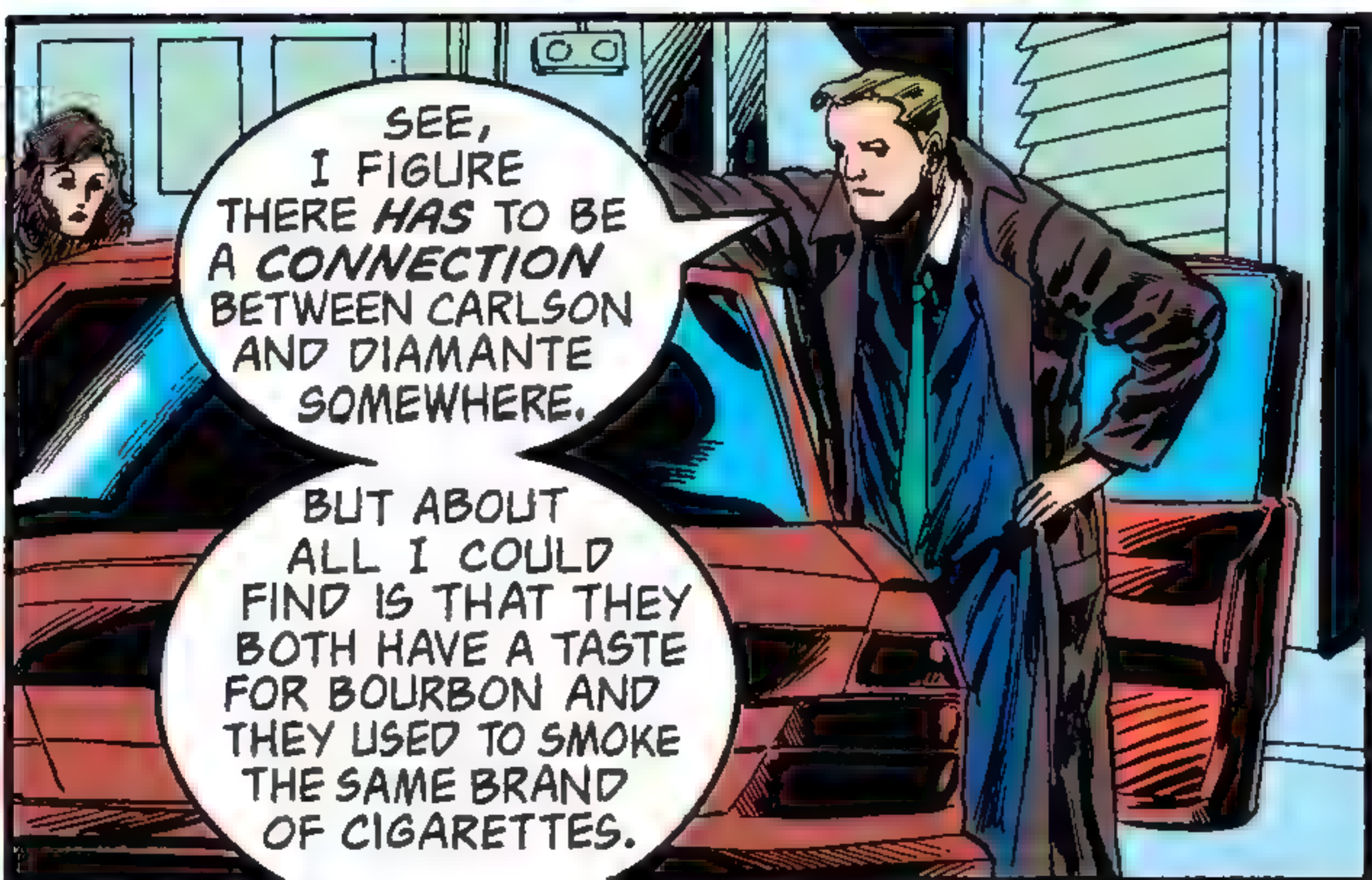
HOW ABOUT TAKING A RIDE?

WELL, I'VE GOT SOME REPORTS--WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND?



I THINK I'VE GOT AN ANGLE ON DIAMANTE, BUT I WANT TO SEE HOW HE REACTS.

AND I WANT A PROFESSIONAL OPINION ON WHETHER OR NOT HE'S BEING STRAIGHT.



SEE, I FIGURE THERE *HAS* TO BE A CONNECTION BETWEEN CARLSON AND DIAMANTE SOMEWHERE.

BUT ABOUT ALL I COULD FIND IS THAT THEY BOTH HAVE A TASTE FOR BOURBON AND THEY USED TO SMOKE THE SAME BRAND OF CIGARETTES.



WHICH AMOUNT TO ZIP, BECAUSE IF YOU COULD ARREST SOMEONE FOR THEIR BRAND OF CIGARETTES...

...I'D START WITH THOSE CREEPS WHO SMOKE THOSE GOD-AWFUL CLOVE THINGS!



RIGHT. I'M GOING TO THROW OUT A LOT OF *BAIT*.

SO WHAT WE'RE DOING IS GOING ON A *FISHING* EXPEDITION.

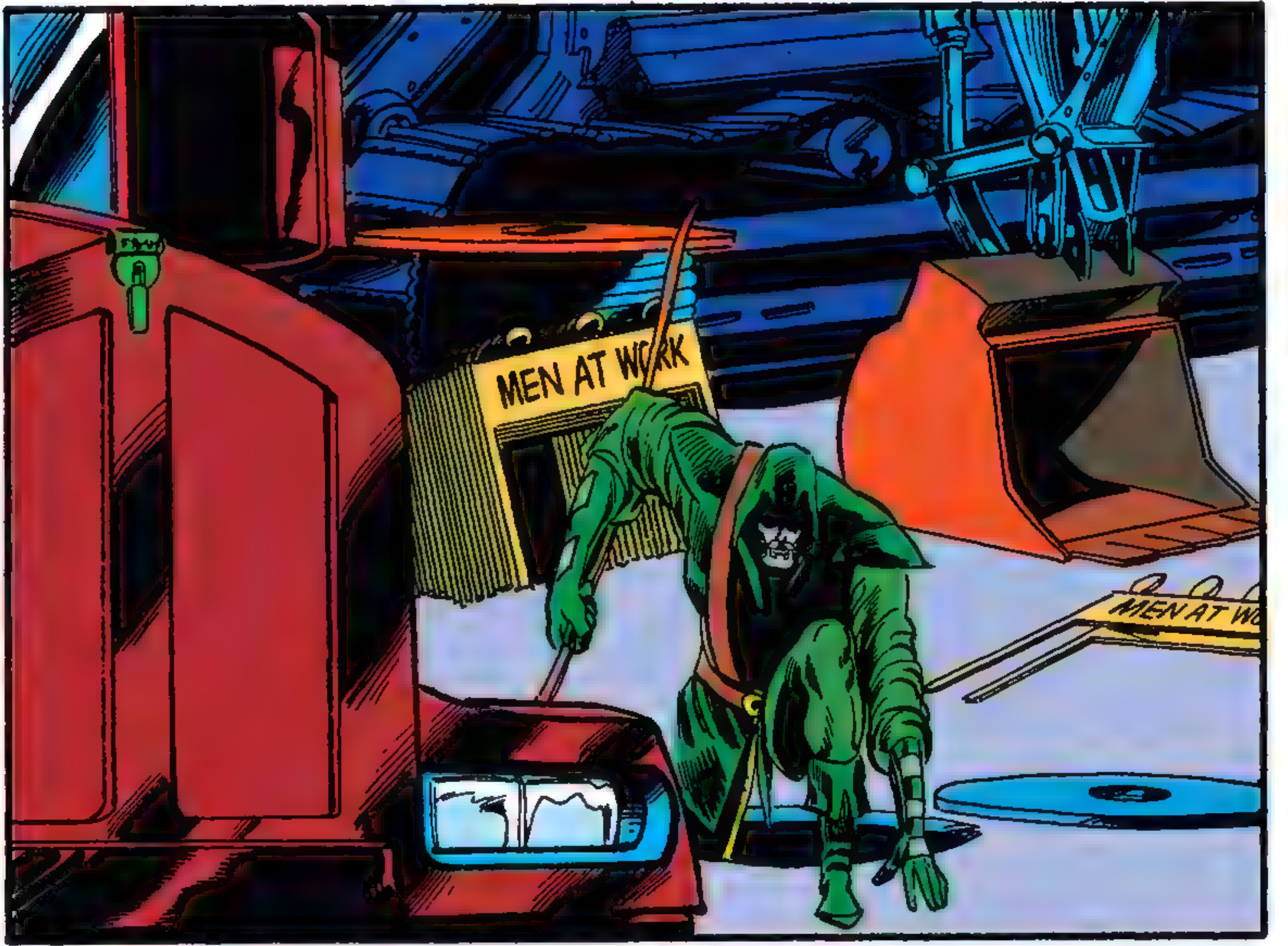
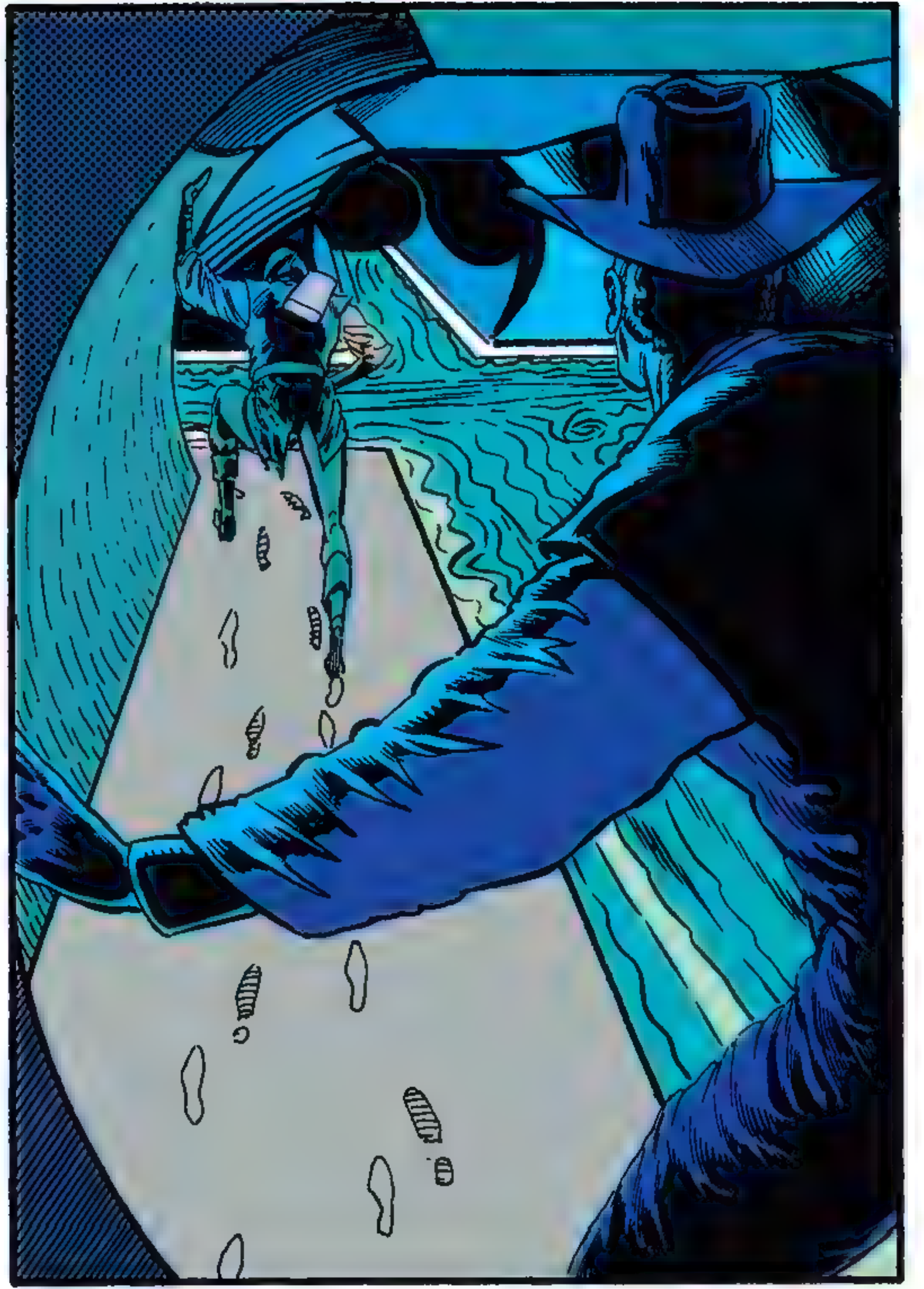
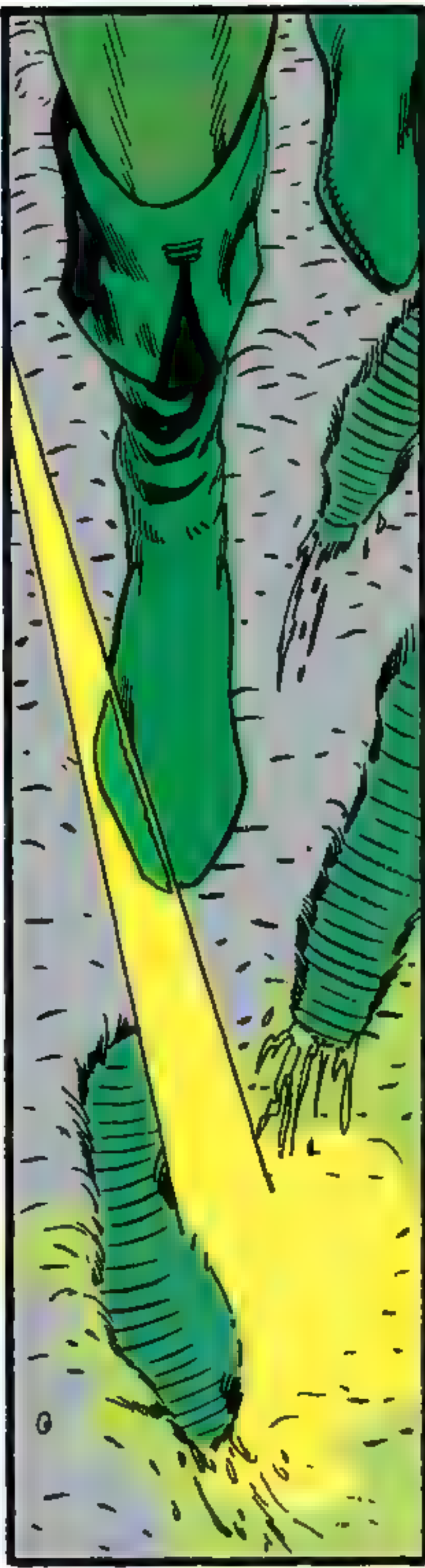
HE'LL IGNORE IT.



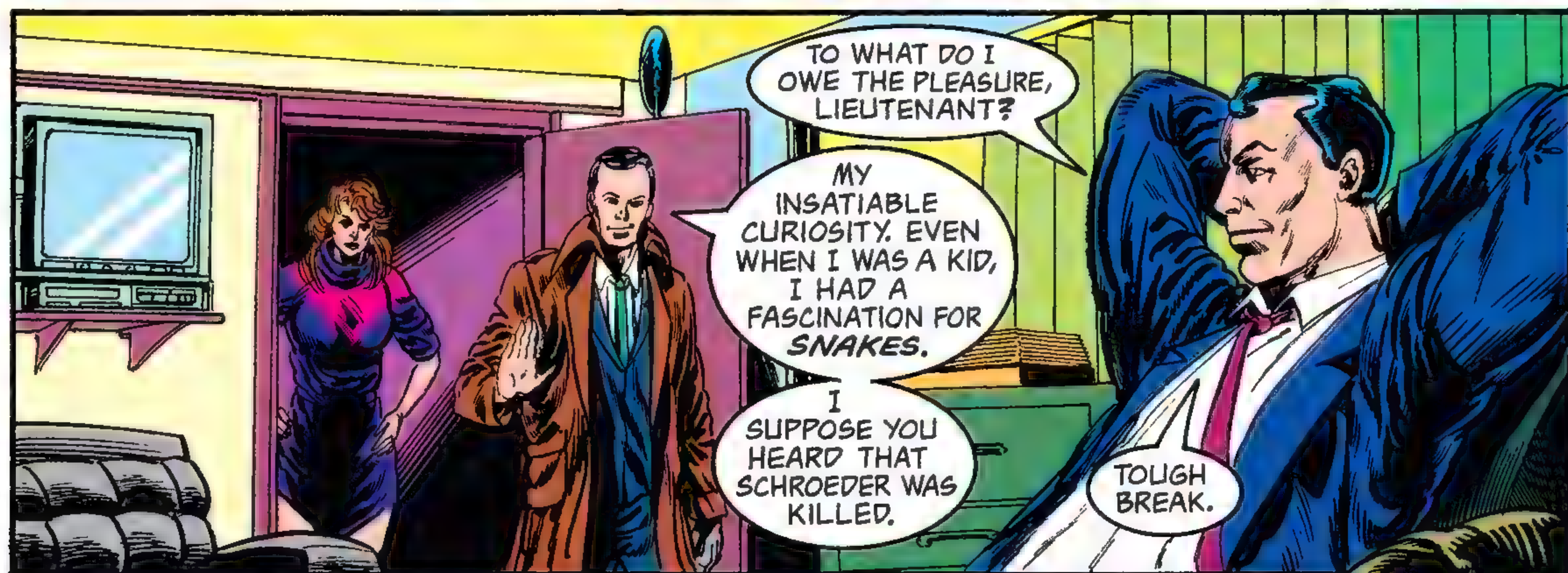
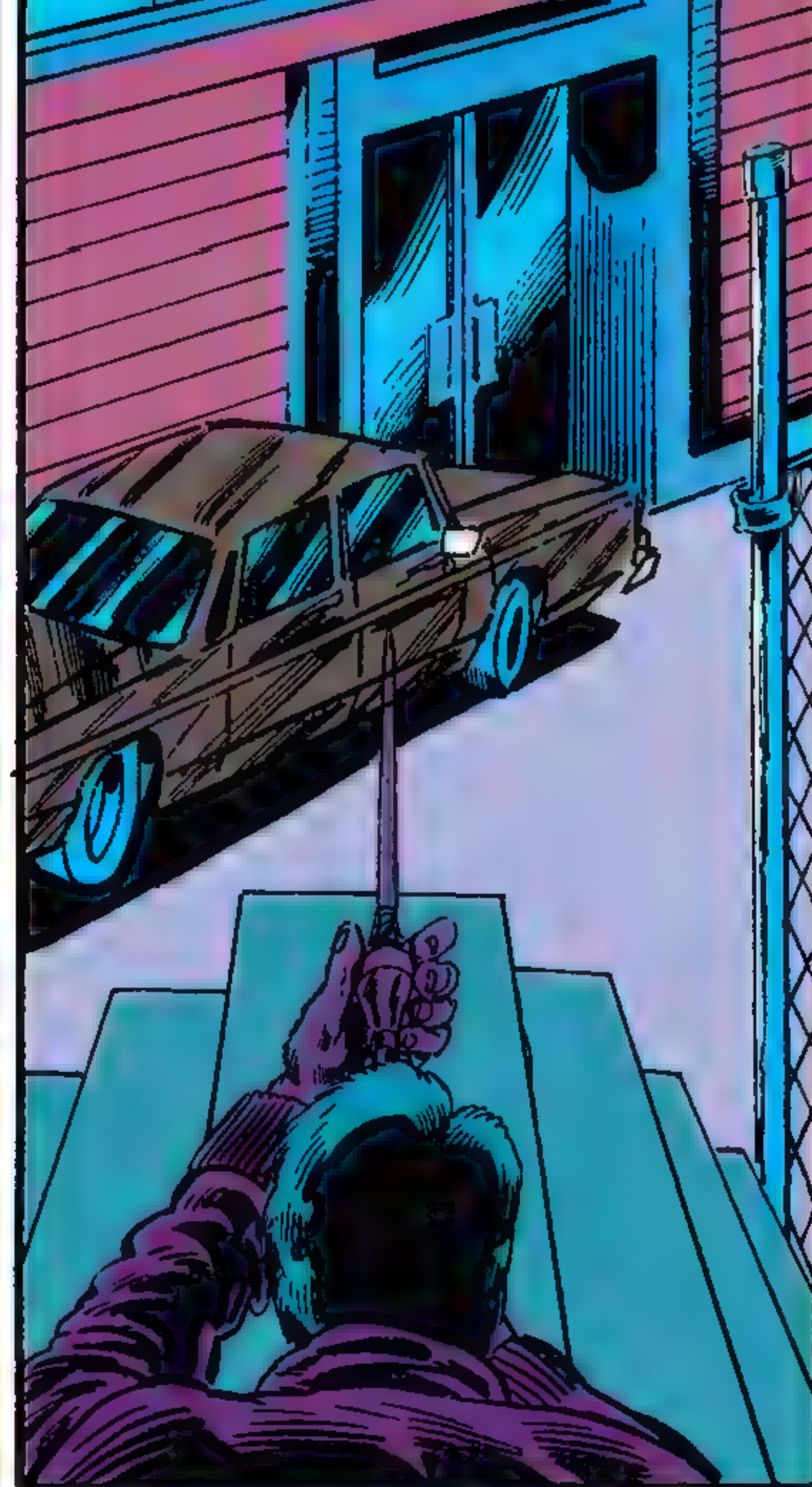
SURE.

BUT I WANT YOU TO WATCH AND SEE IF HE IGNORES ANY OF IT *TOO HARD*.











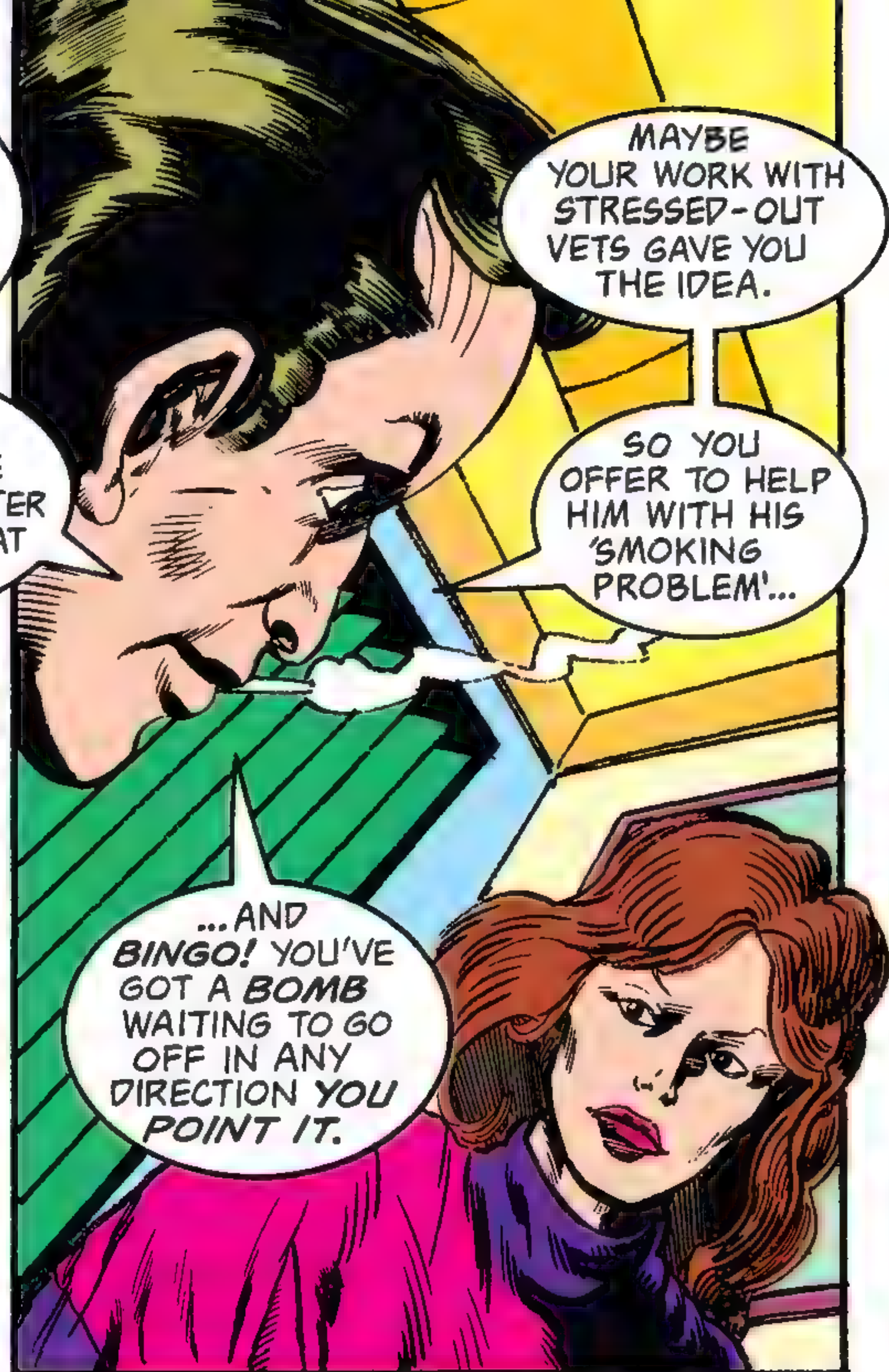






POLICE  
SNIPERS ARE  
REQUIRED TO SEE  
A PSYCHIATRIC  
COUNSELOR AFTER  
EVERY  
SHOOTING.

YOU  
TALKED TO  
CARLSON ONE  
MONTH AGO AFTER  
HE DUMPED THAT  
JUNKIE.



MAYBE  
YOUR WORK WITH  
STRESSED-OUT  
VETS GAVE YOU  
THE IDEA.

SO YOU  
OFFER TO HELP  
HIM WITH HIS  
'SMOKING  
PROBLEM'...

...AND  
**BINGO!** YOU'VE  
GOT A **BOMB**  
WAITING TO GO  
OFF IN ANY  
DIRECTION YOU  
POINT IT.



CONGRAT-  
ULATIONS,  
LIEUTENANT.

I DO  
GET **SOME**  
RIGHT, NOW  
AND THEN.

I THINK  
I'LL **TAKE** THAT  
CIGARETTE NOW,  
THANKS.



IT'S EASY,  
REALLY. ALL YOU  
NEED IS A  
**TRIGGER.**

SOMETHING  
SIMPLE...



...LIKE  
LIGHTING A  
CIGARETTE!











I CAN'T STAY. I JUST DROPPED BY TO LET YOU KNOW THAT CARLSON WON'T BE PROSECUTED...

...BUT HE WON'T BE BACK WITH THE DEPARTMENT EITHER.



HAVE YOU CONSIDERED A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION, LIEUTENANT...

...LIKE MAYBE GIVING THOSE THINGS UP?

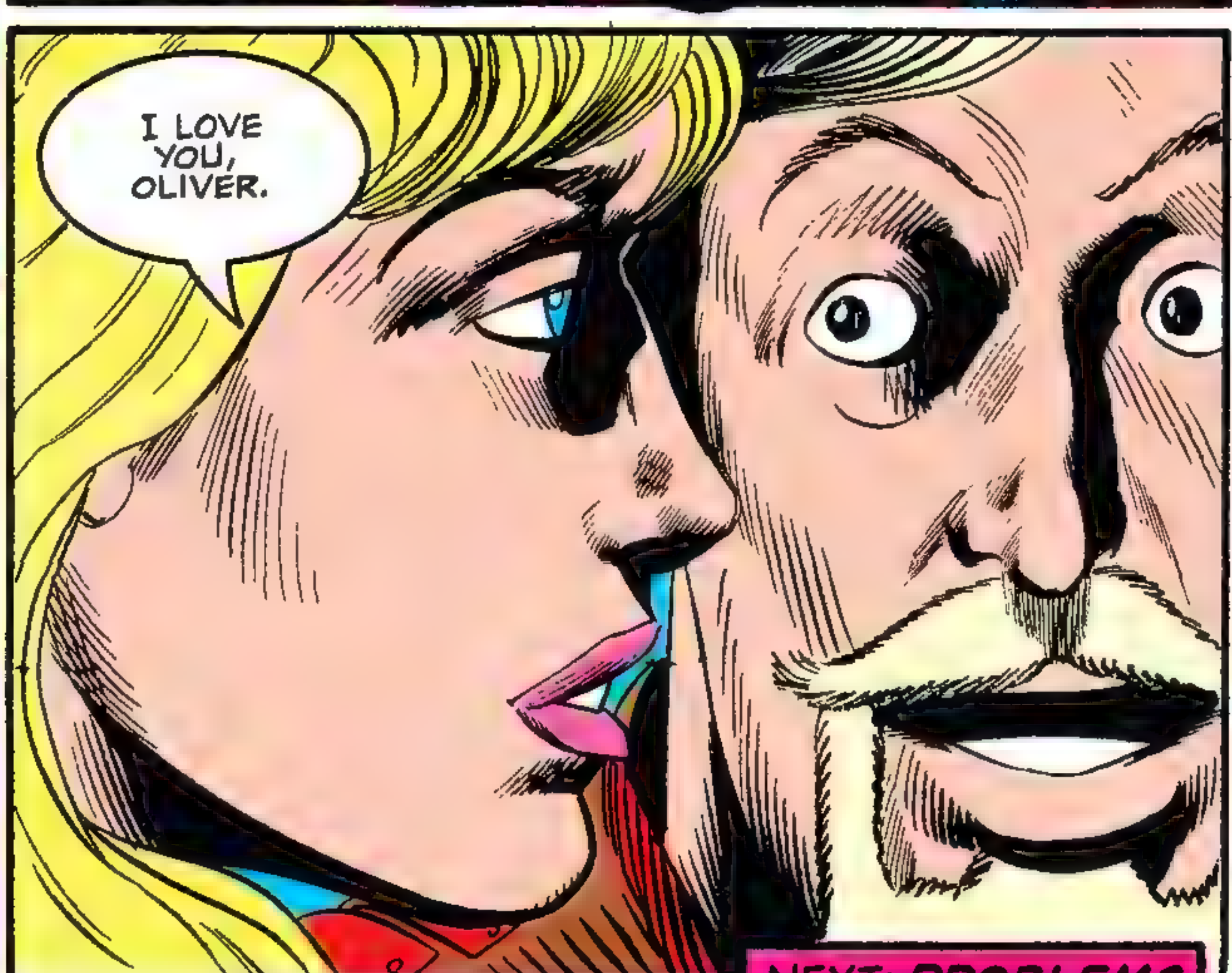
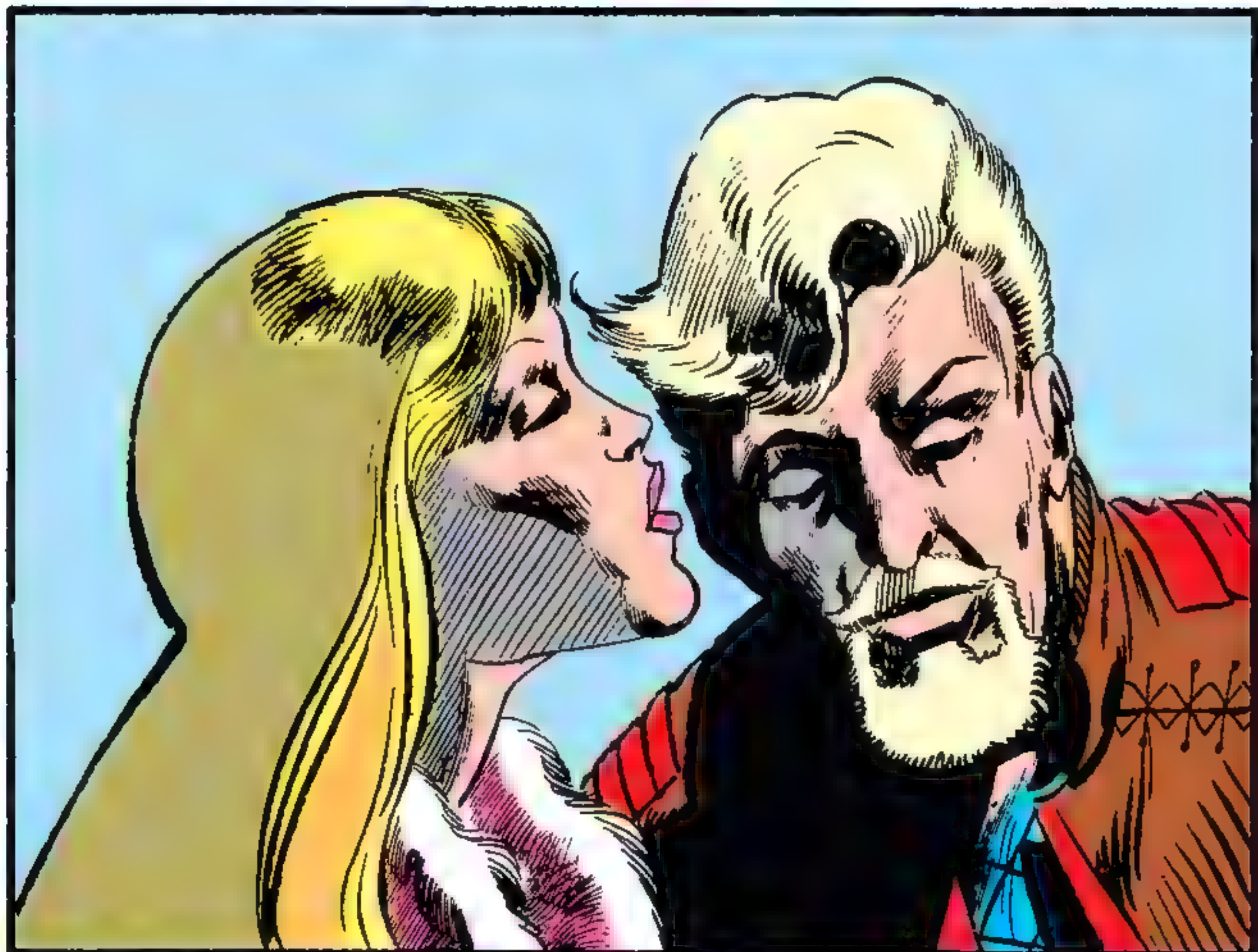
I LIKE CIGARETTES. IN FACT, I'M THINKING OF SWITCHING TO THE CLOVE KIND.



I JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE FOR ME AND THE OTHERS...

...AND I WONDERED IF I COULD GIVE YOU A NEW YEAR'S KISS.

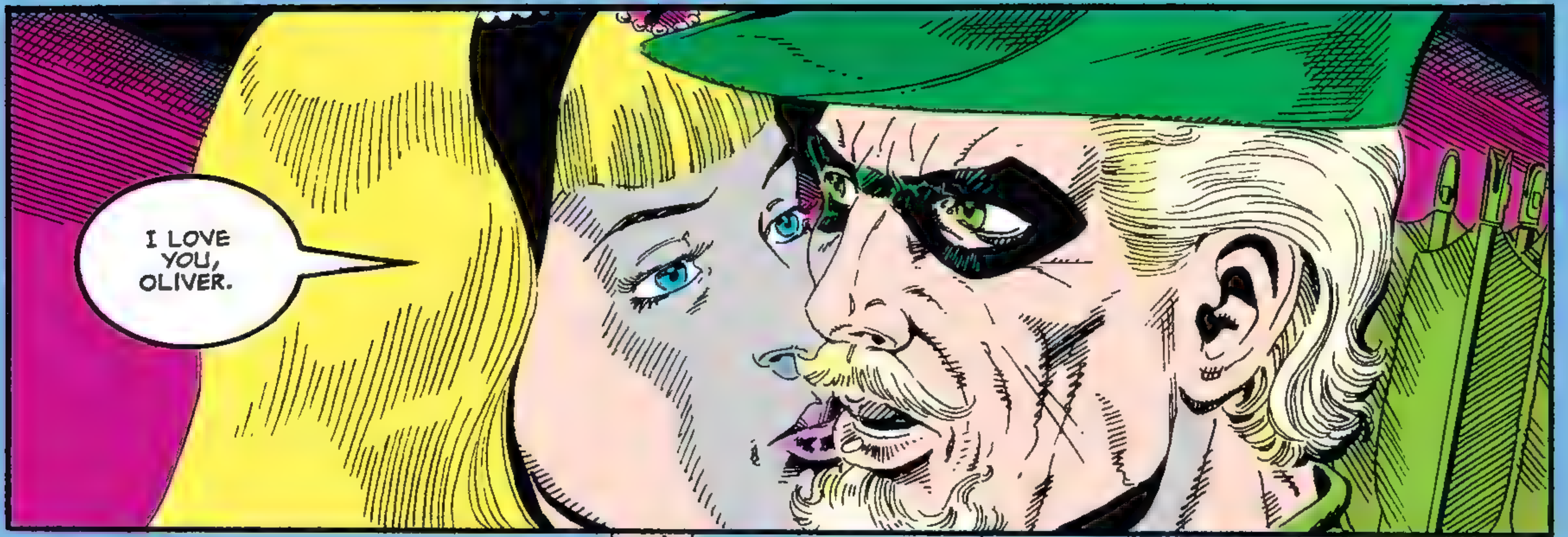
BE MY GUEST.



I LOVE YOU, OLIVER.

NEXT: PROBLEMS









IT'S GOING UP!

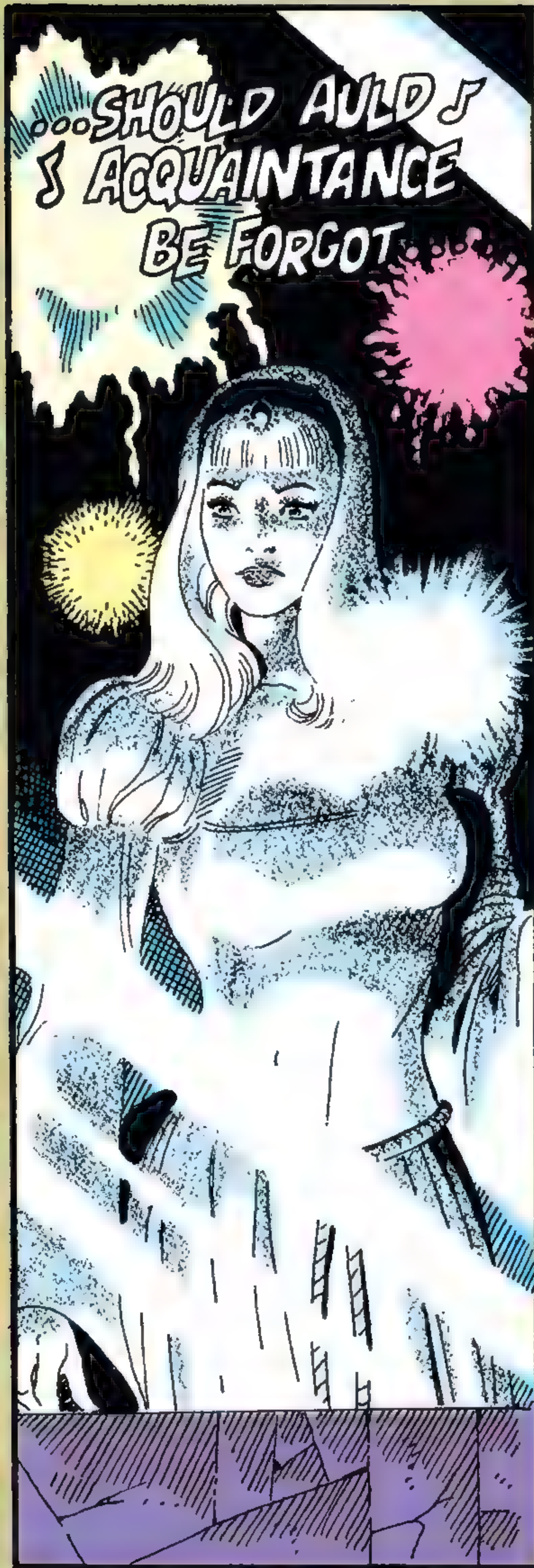
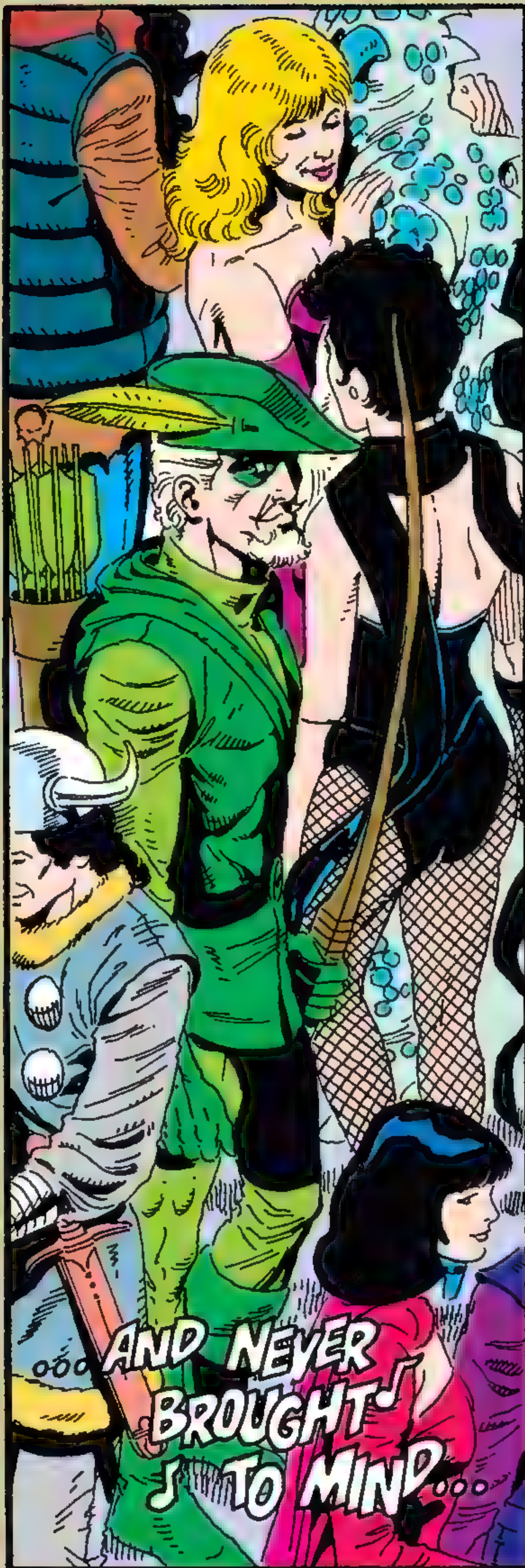
FIVE...  
FOUR...  
THREE...  
TWO...  
ONE...

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

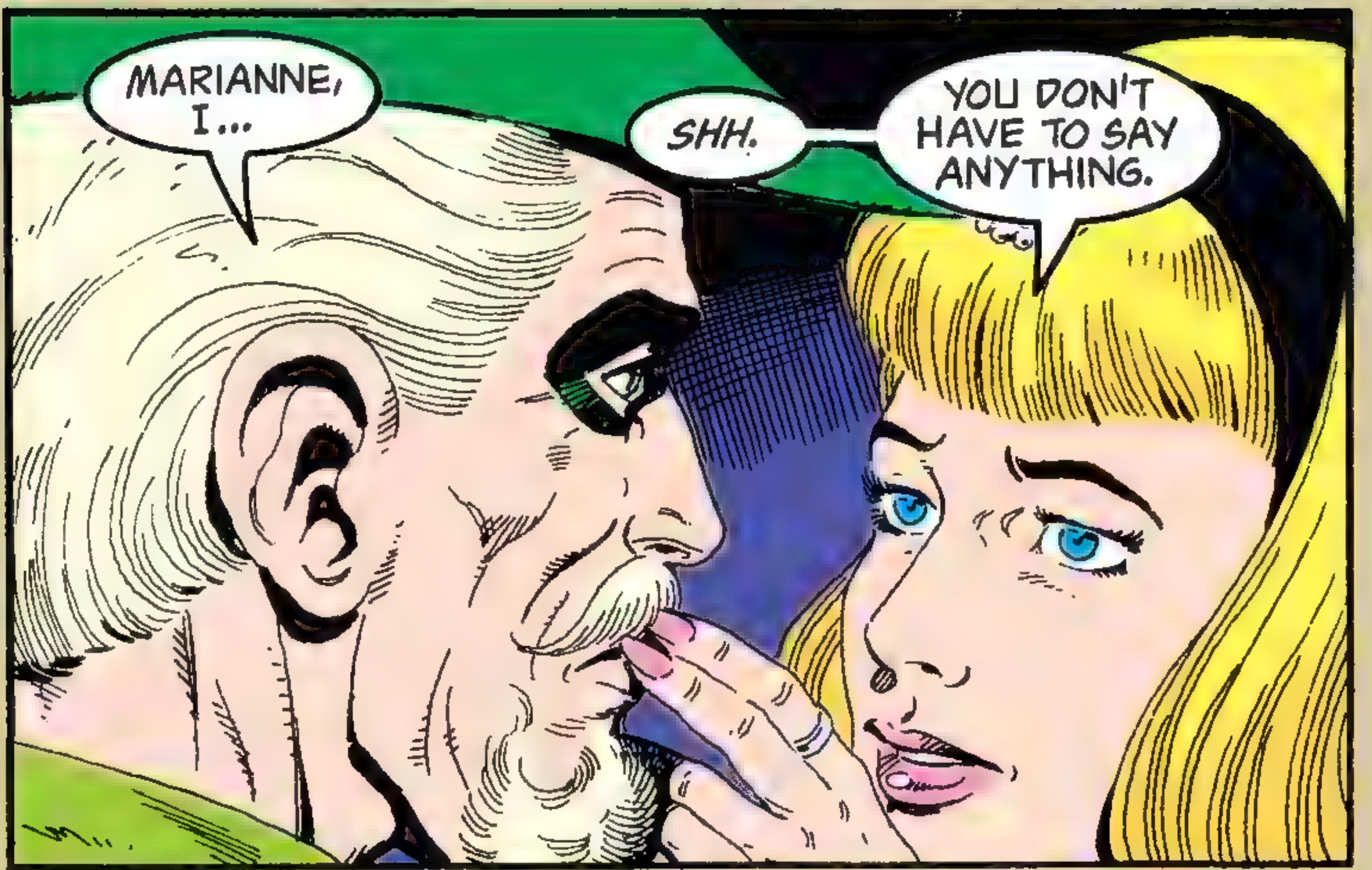
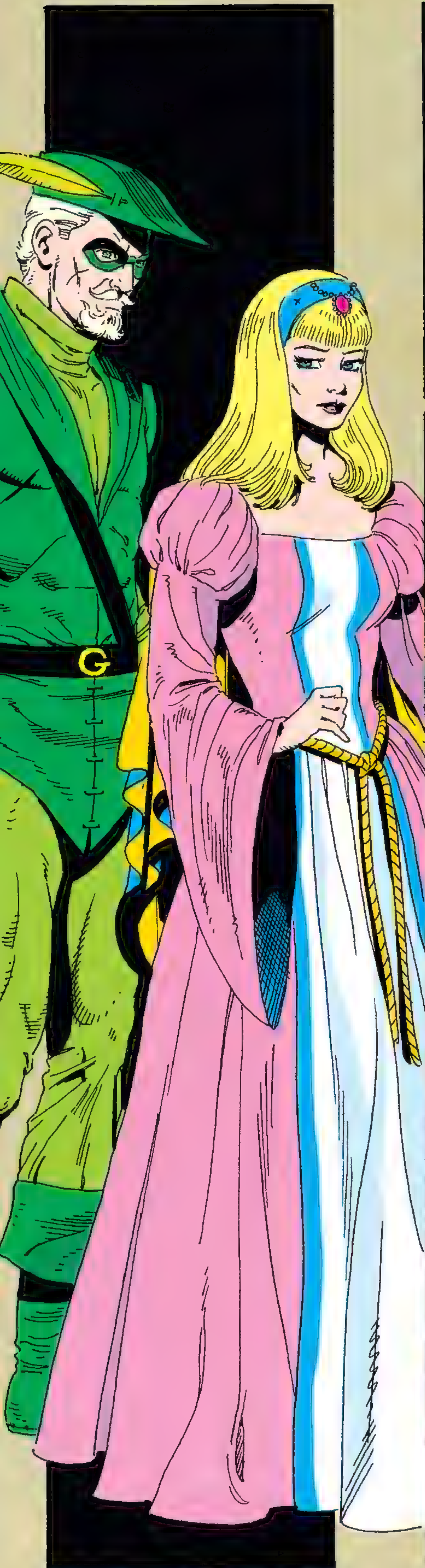
# AULD ACQUAINTANCE

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LETTERER  
JULIA LACQUEMENT  
COLORIST  
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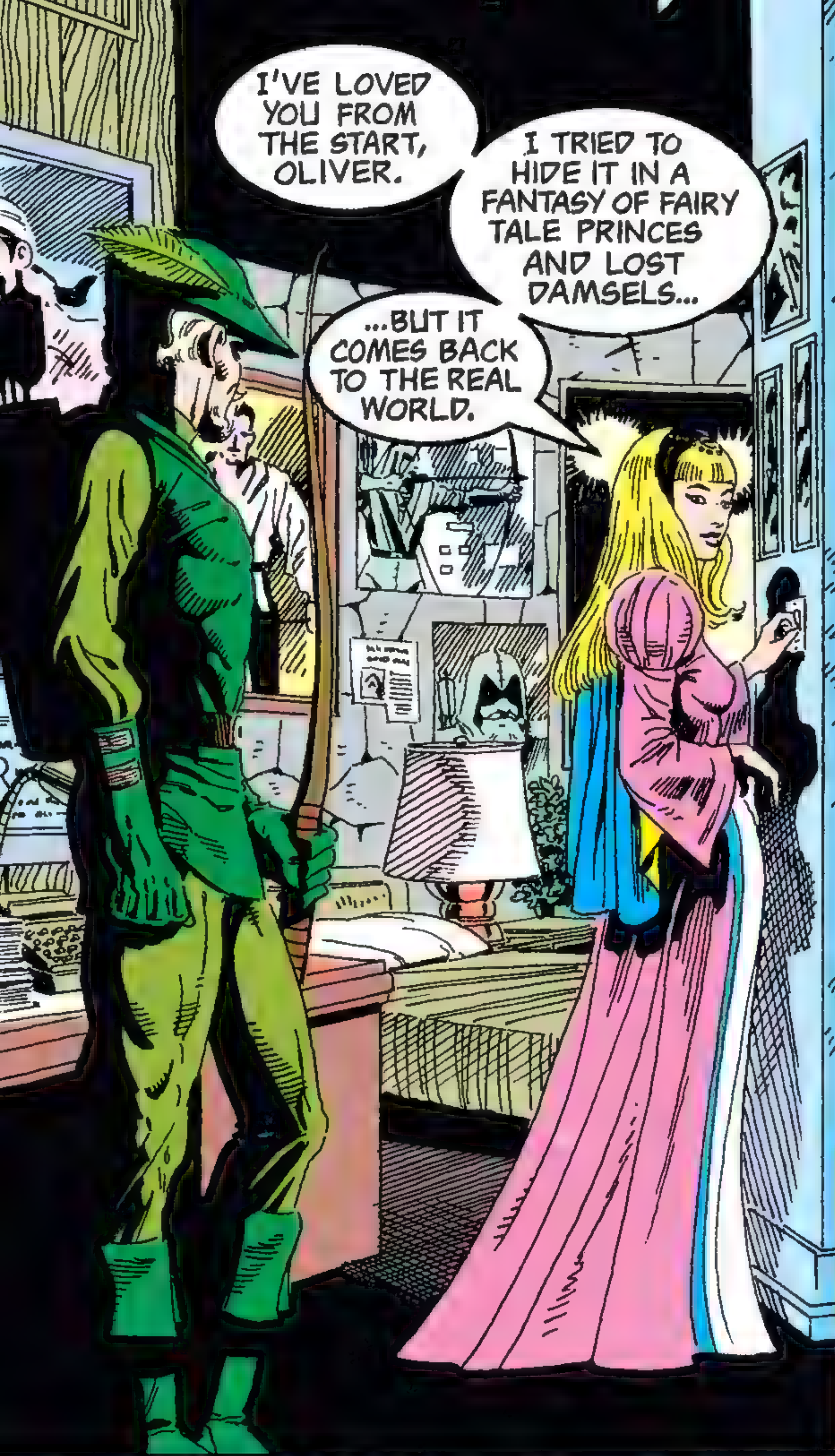








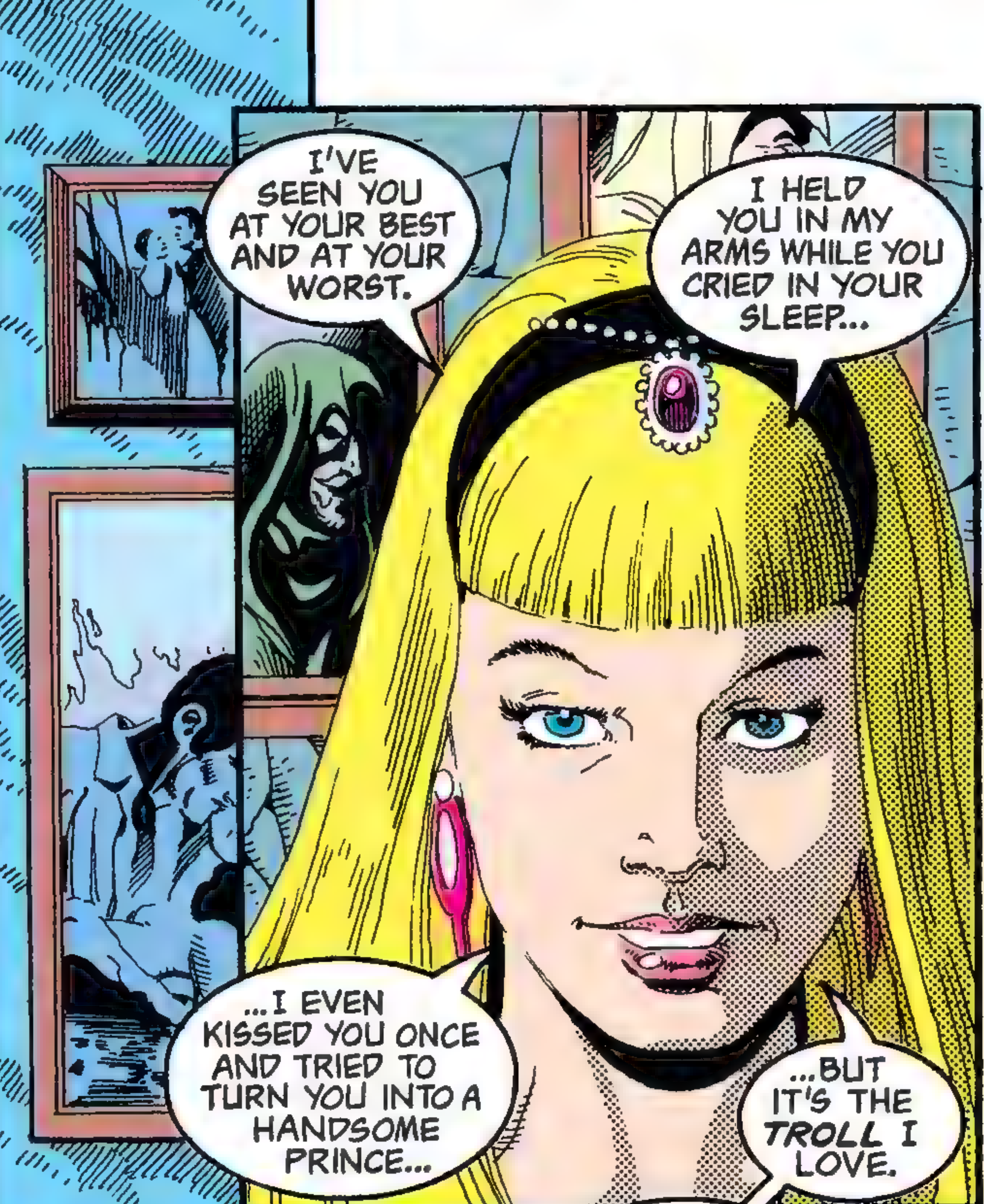




I'VE LOVED YOU FROM THE START, OLIVER.

I TRIED TO HIDE IT IN A FANTASY OF FAIRY TALE PRINCES AND LOST DAMSELS...

...BUT IT COMES BACK TO THE REAL WORLD.

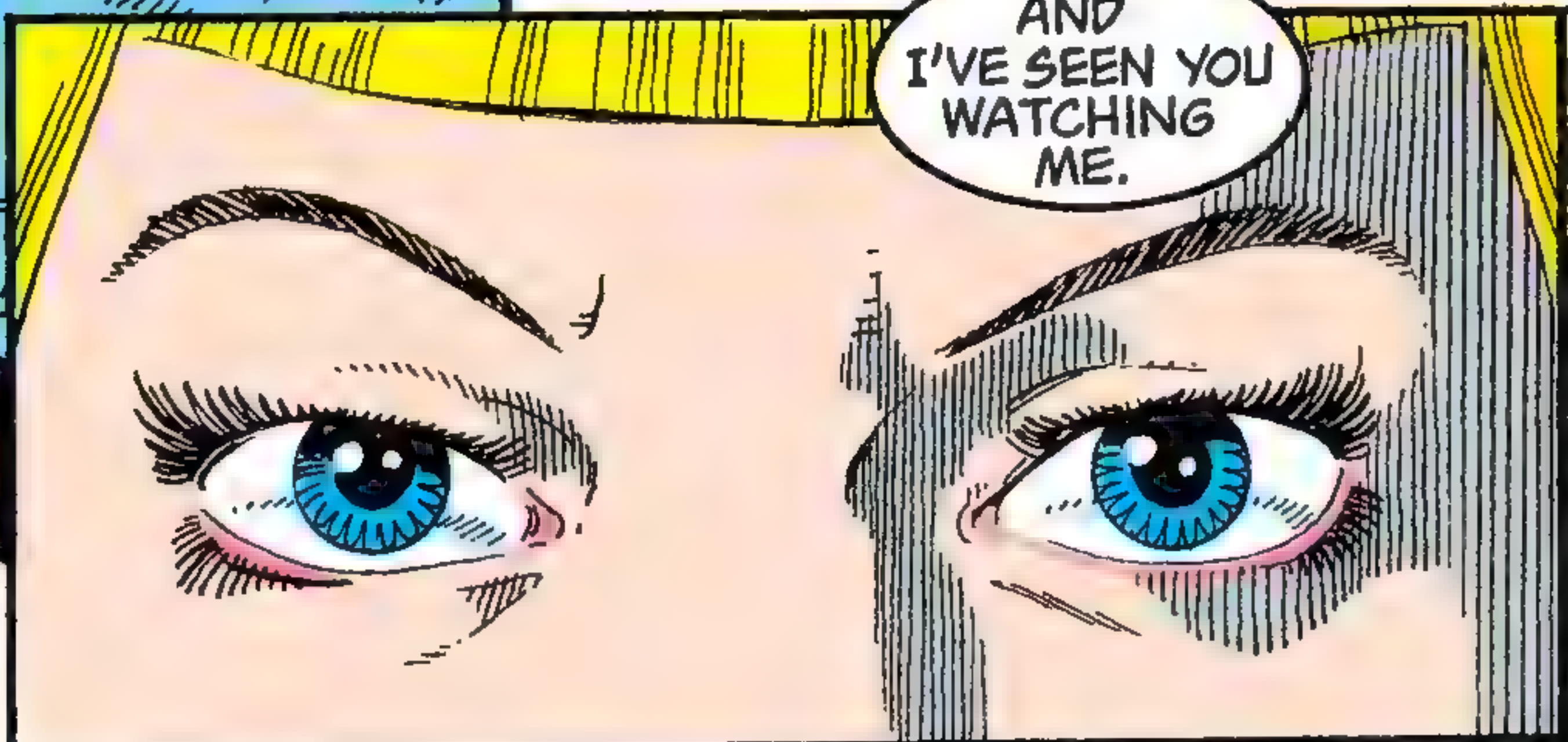


I'VE SEEN YOU AT YOUR BEST AND AT YOUR WORST.

I HELD YOU IN MY ARMS WHILE YOU CRIED IN YOUR SLEEP...

...I EVEN KISSED YOU ONCE AND TRIED TO TURN YOU INTO A HANDSOME PRINCE...

...BUT IT'S THE TROLL I LOVE.



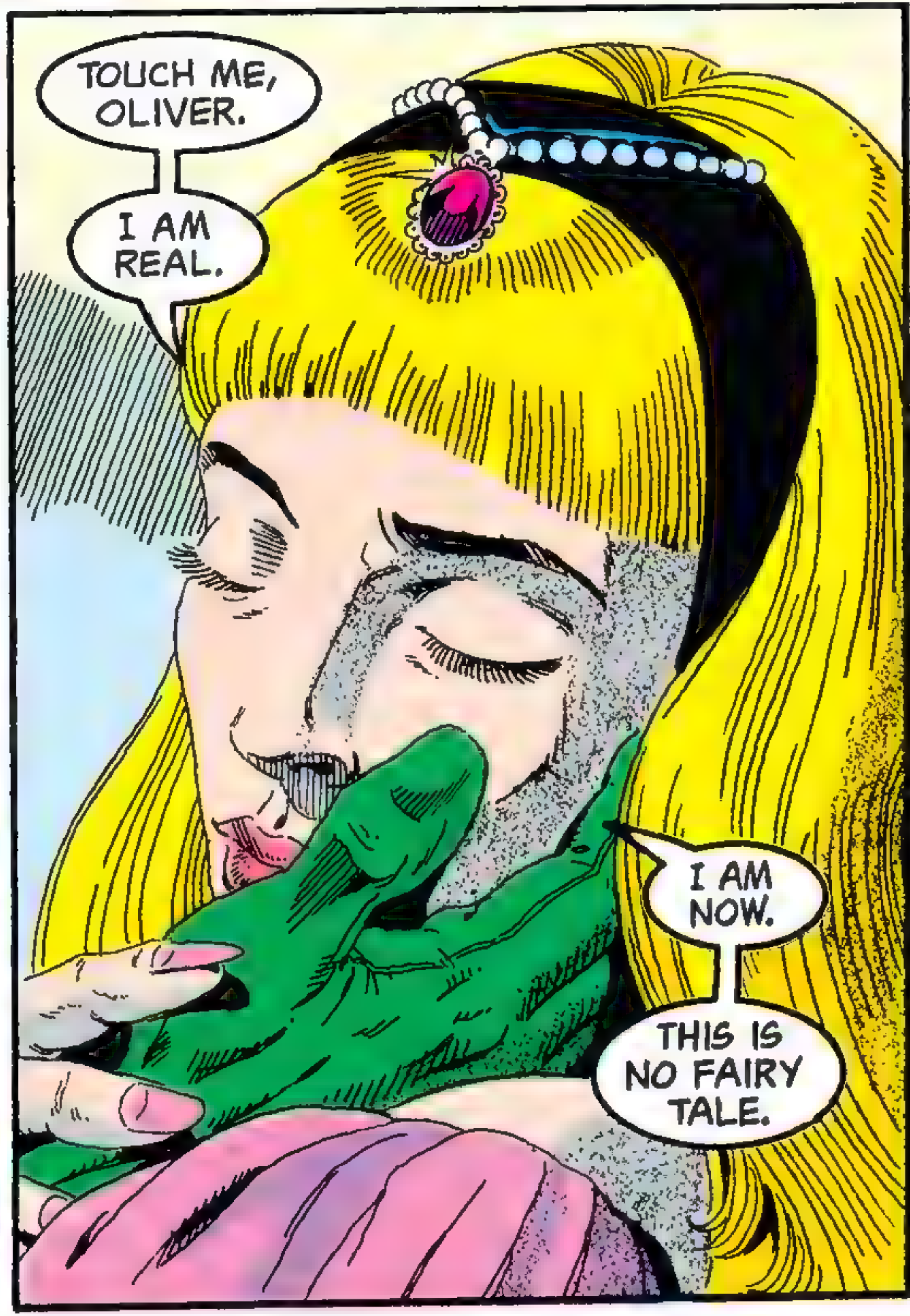
AND I'VE SEEN YOU WATCHING ME.



THE BOUNDARY OF AGE IS THE BOUNDARY OF FLESH...

MARIANNE... EVEN IF THAT WERE TRUE, I'M NEARLY TWICE YOUR AGE!

...WHICH IS NO BOUNDARY AT ALL.



TOUCH ME, OLIVER.

I AM REAL.

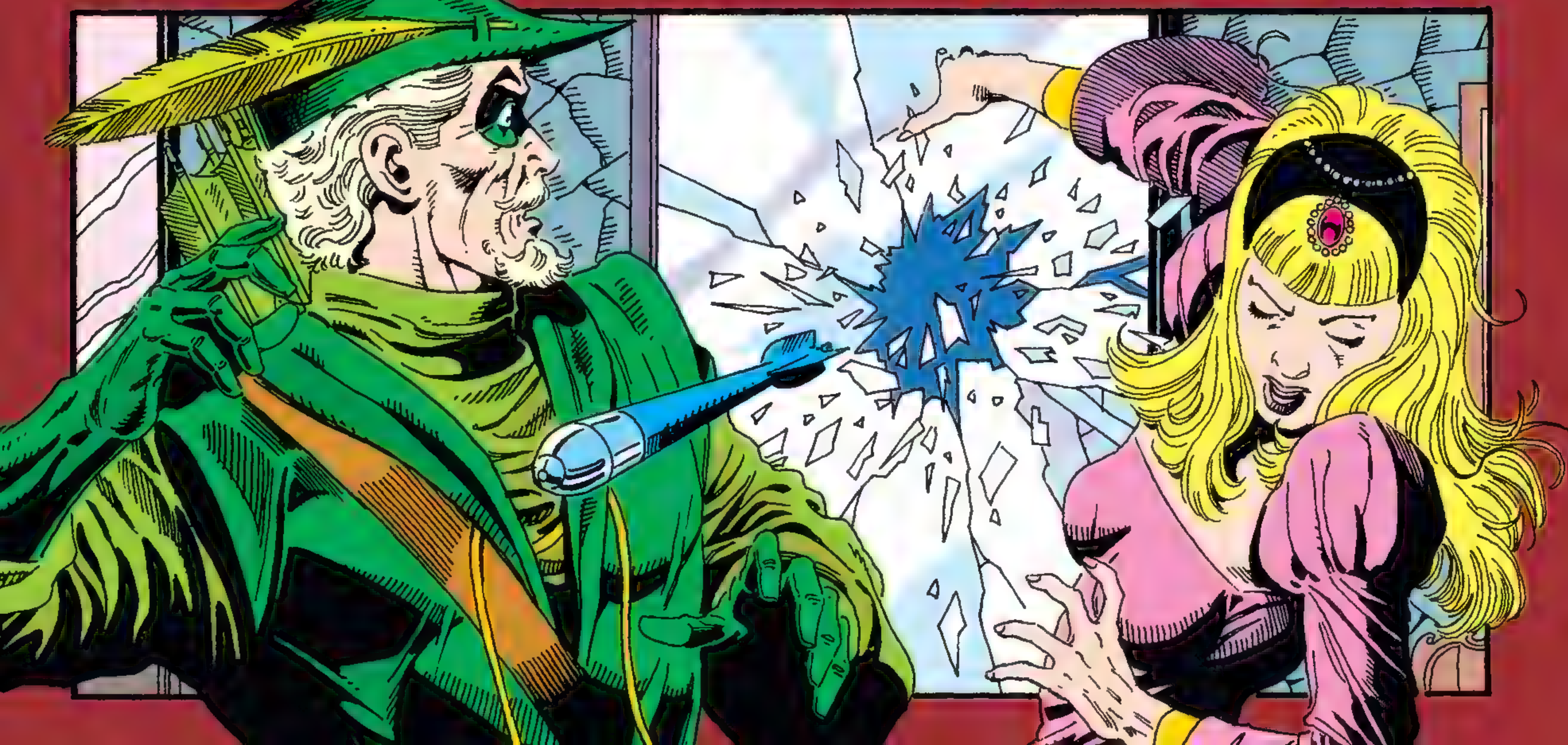
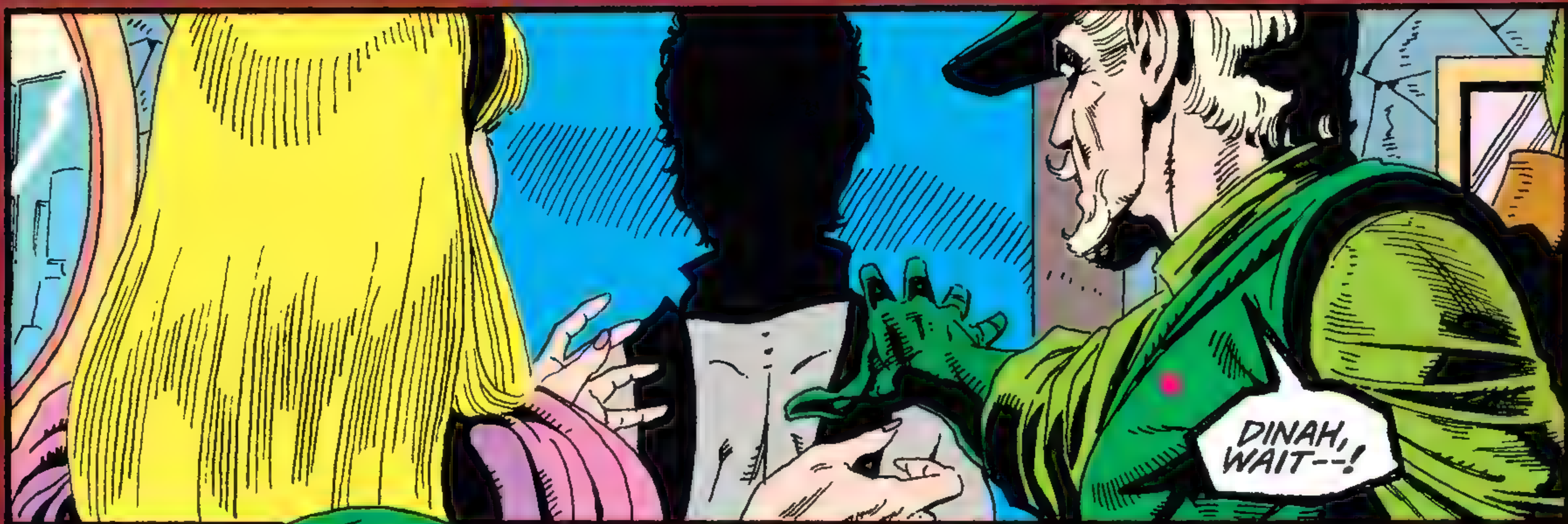
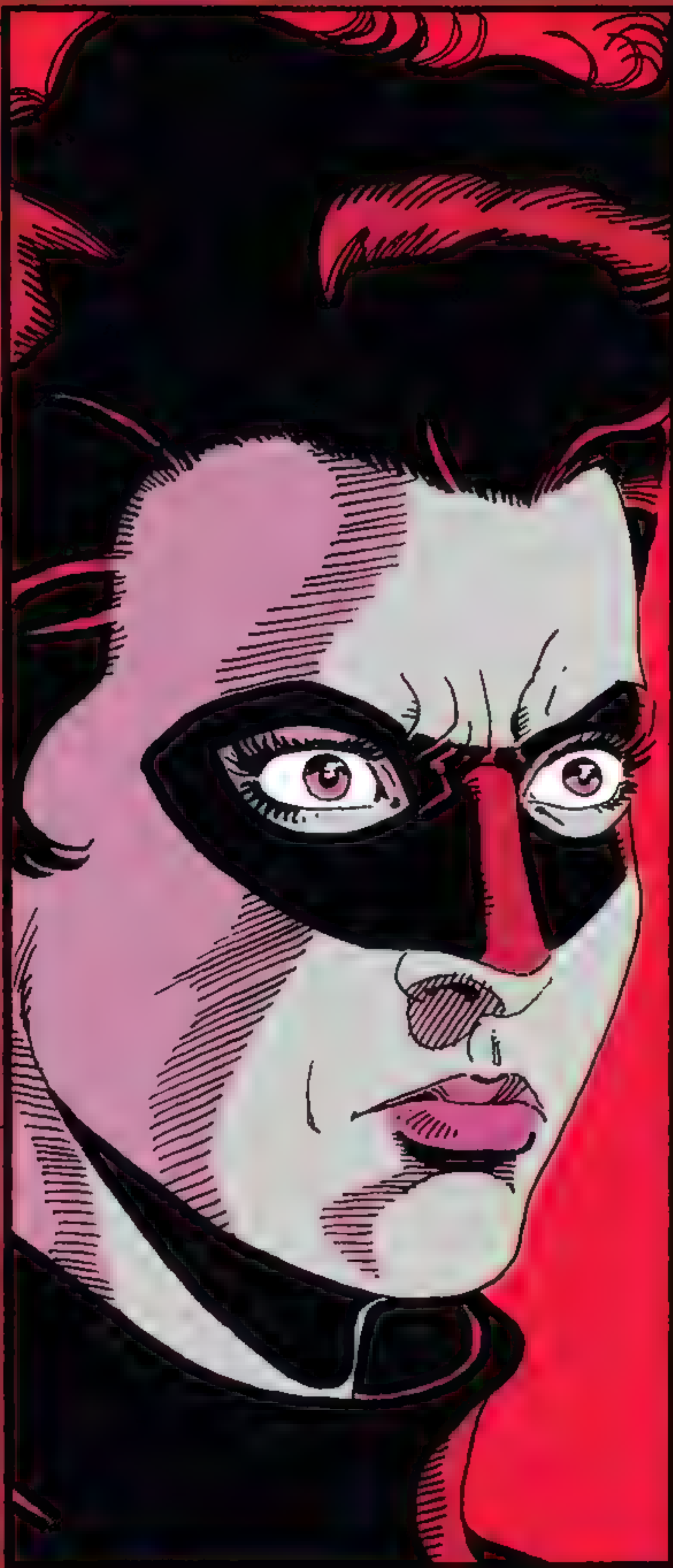
I AM NOW.

THIS IS NO FAIRY TALE.









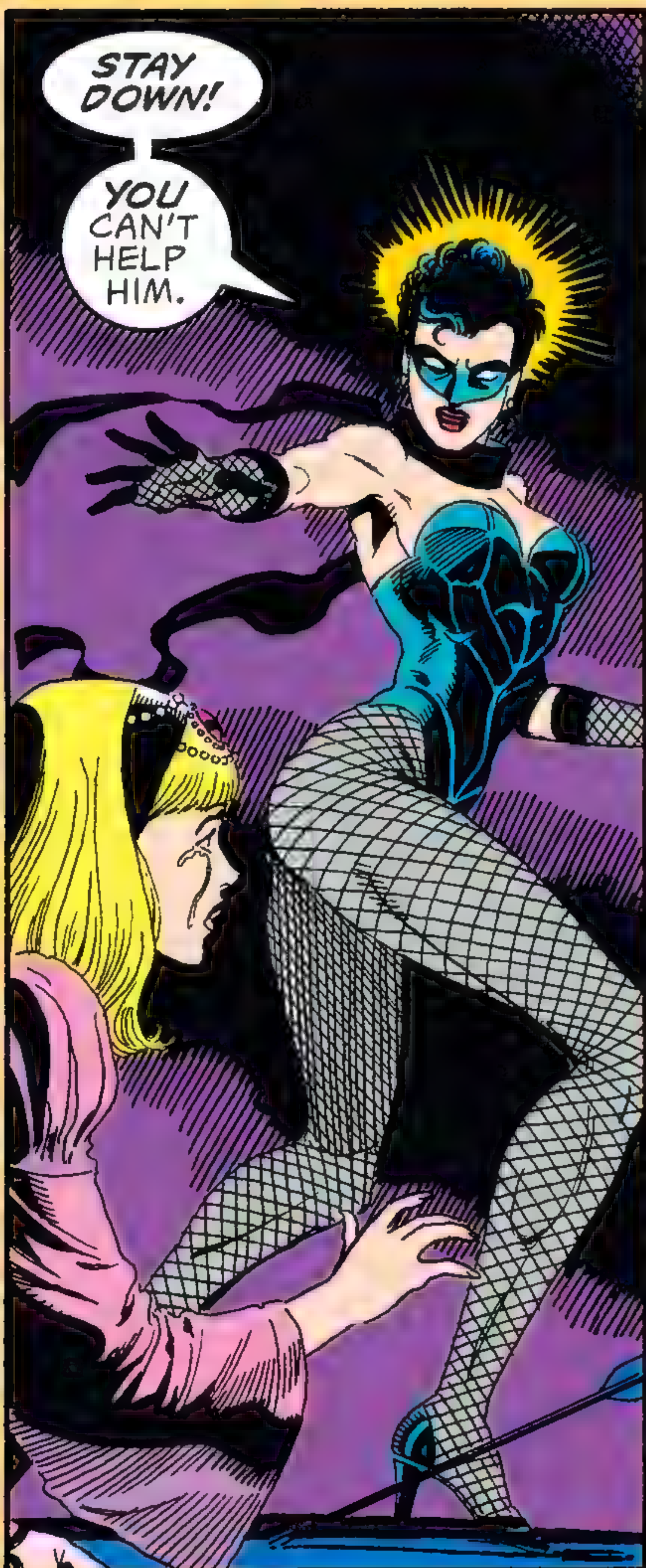
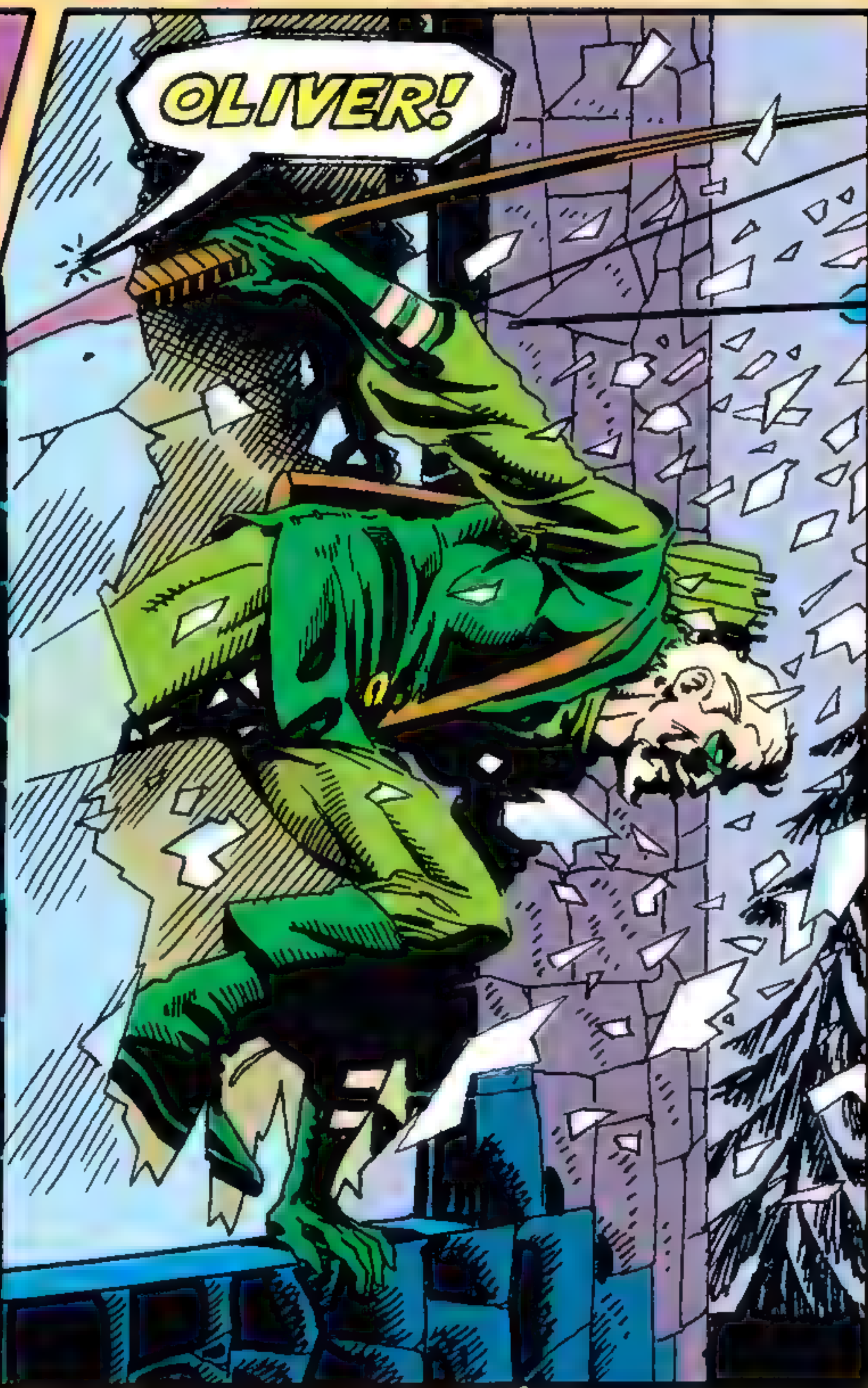




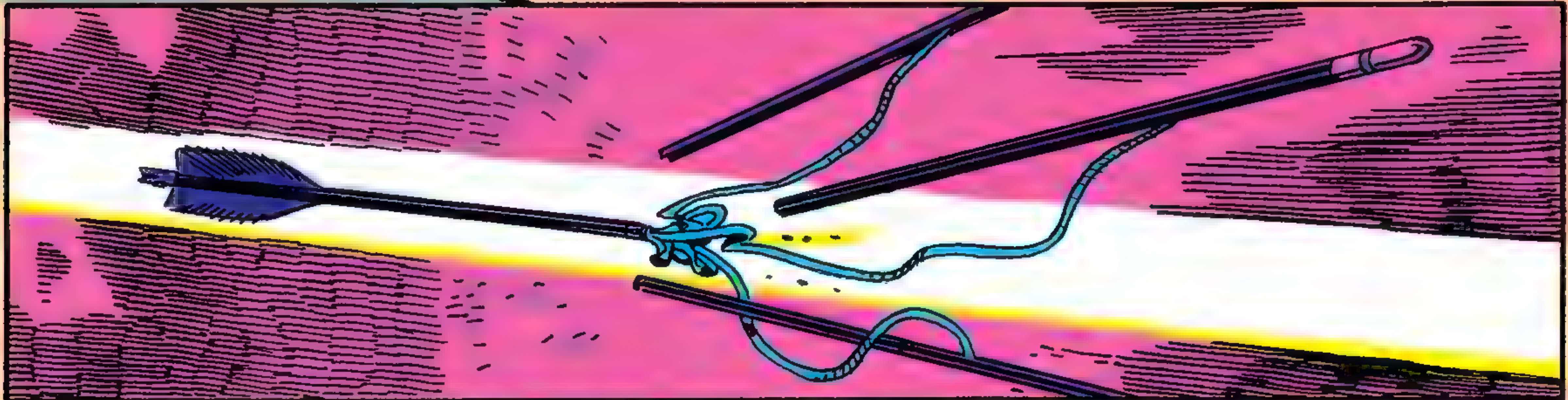
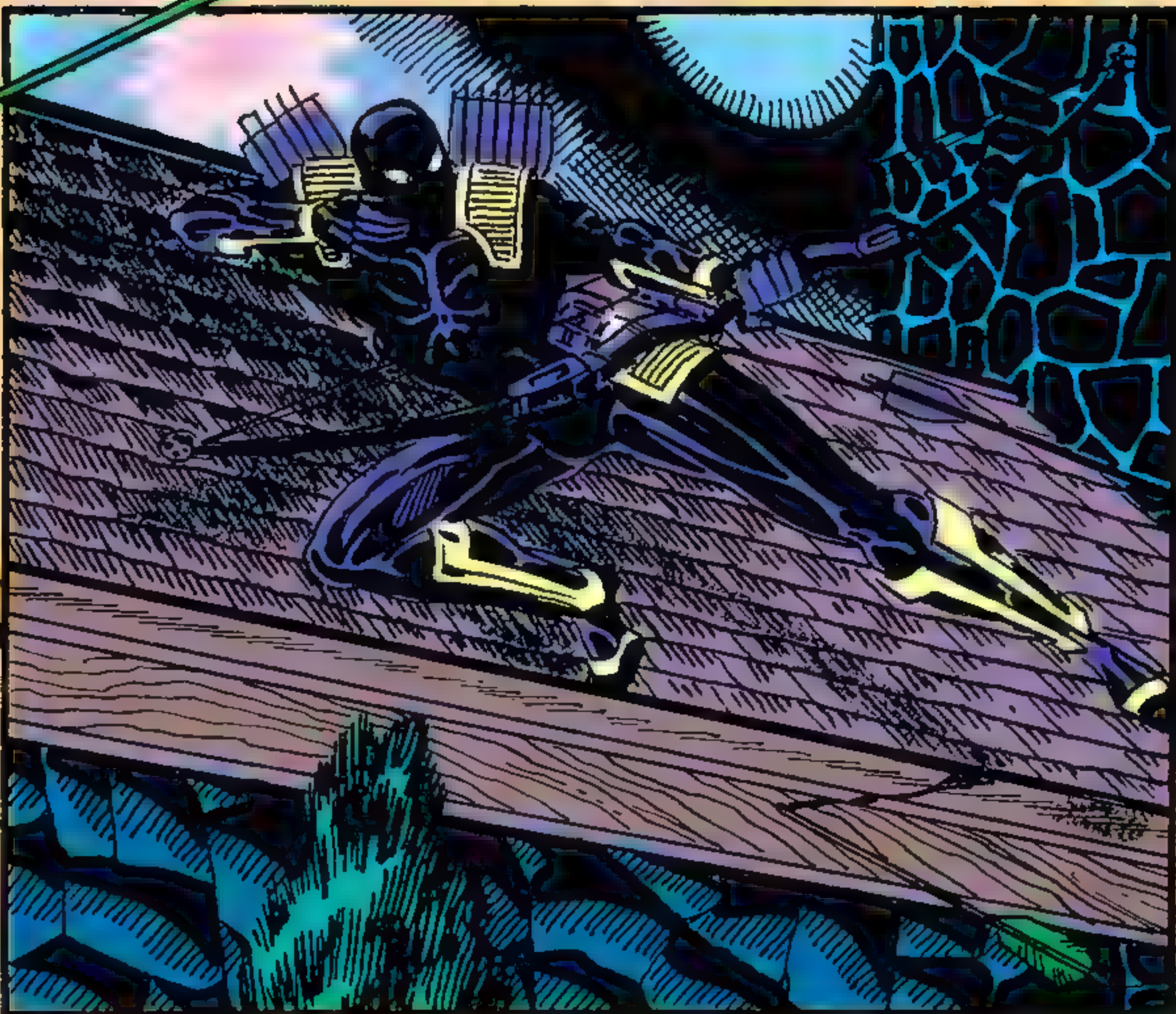
**DOWN!**

OKAY,  
HOT SHOT...  
LET'S SEE WHAT  
YOU'VE  
GOT.

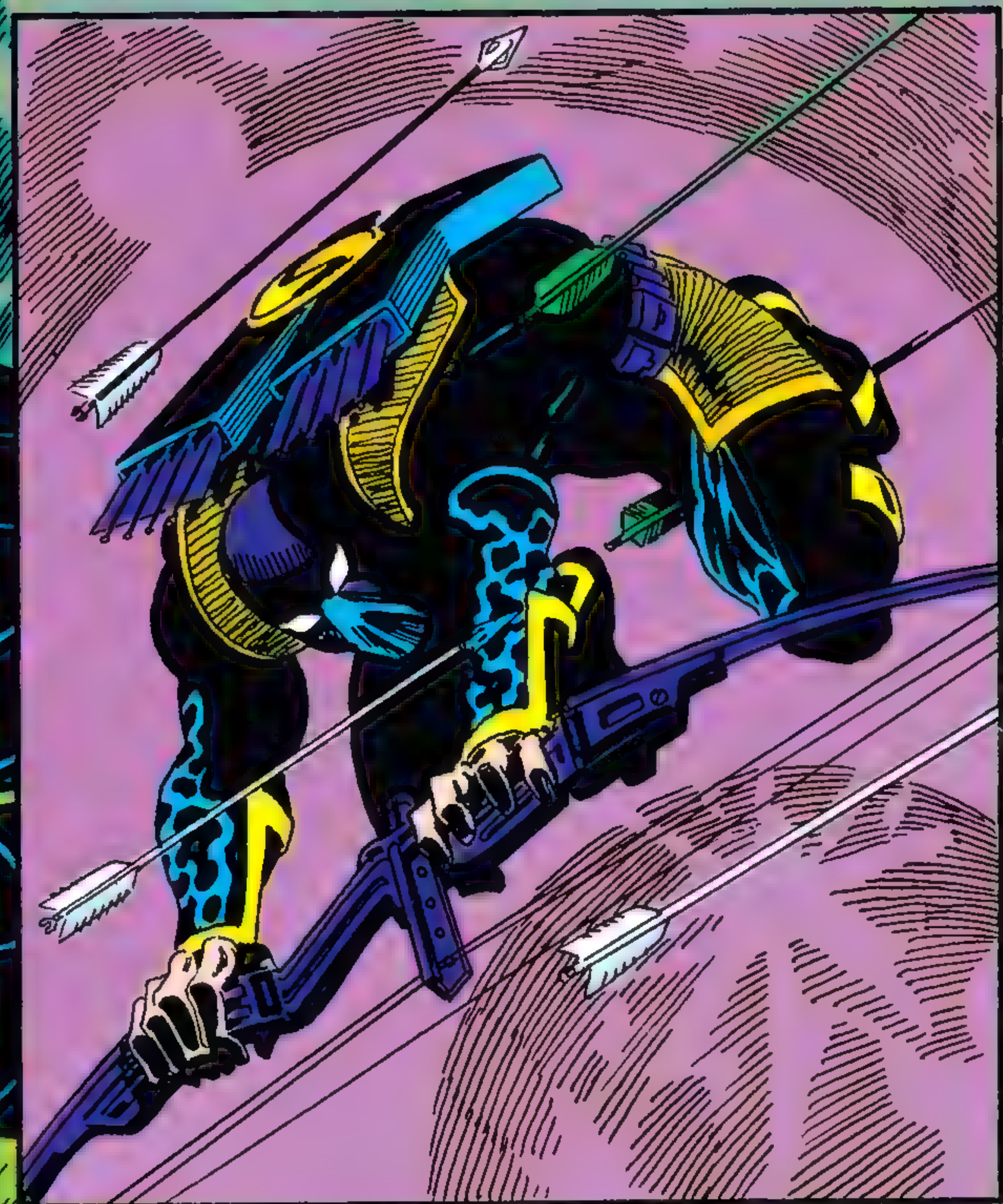




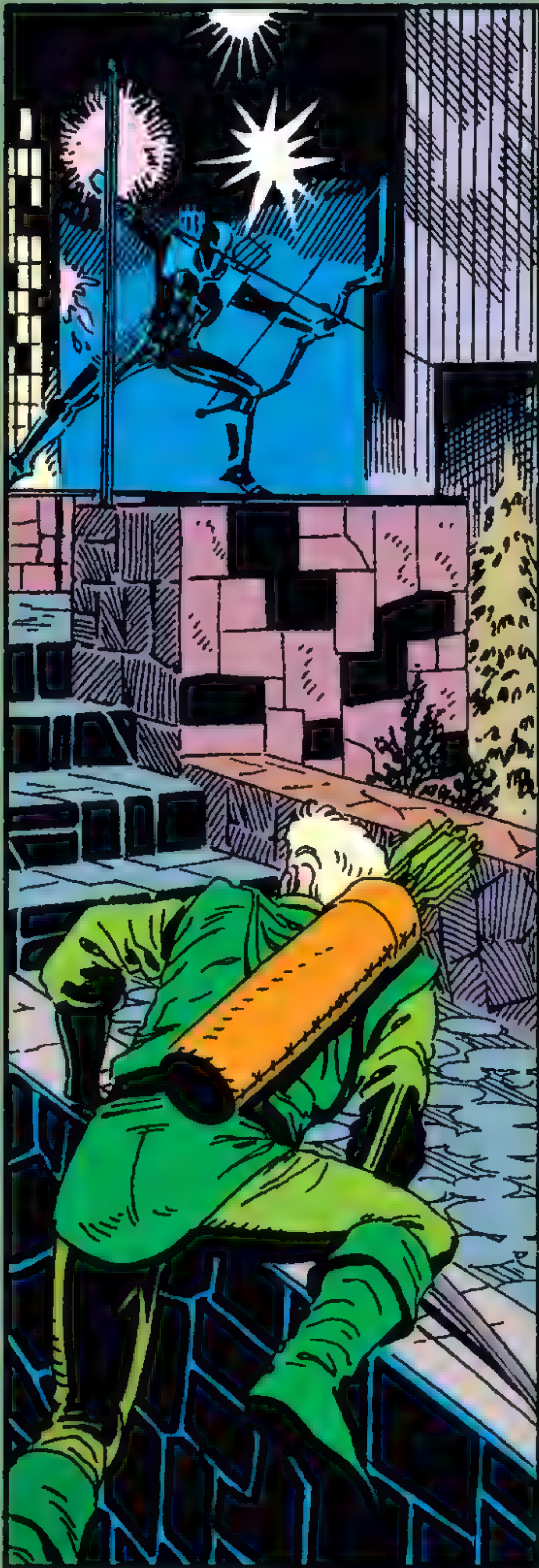




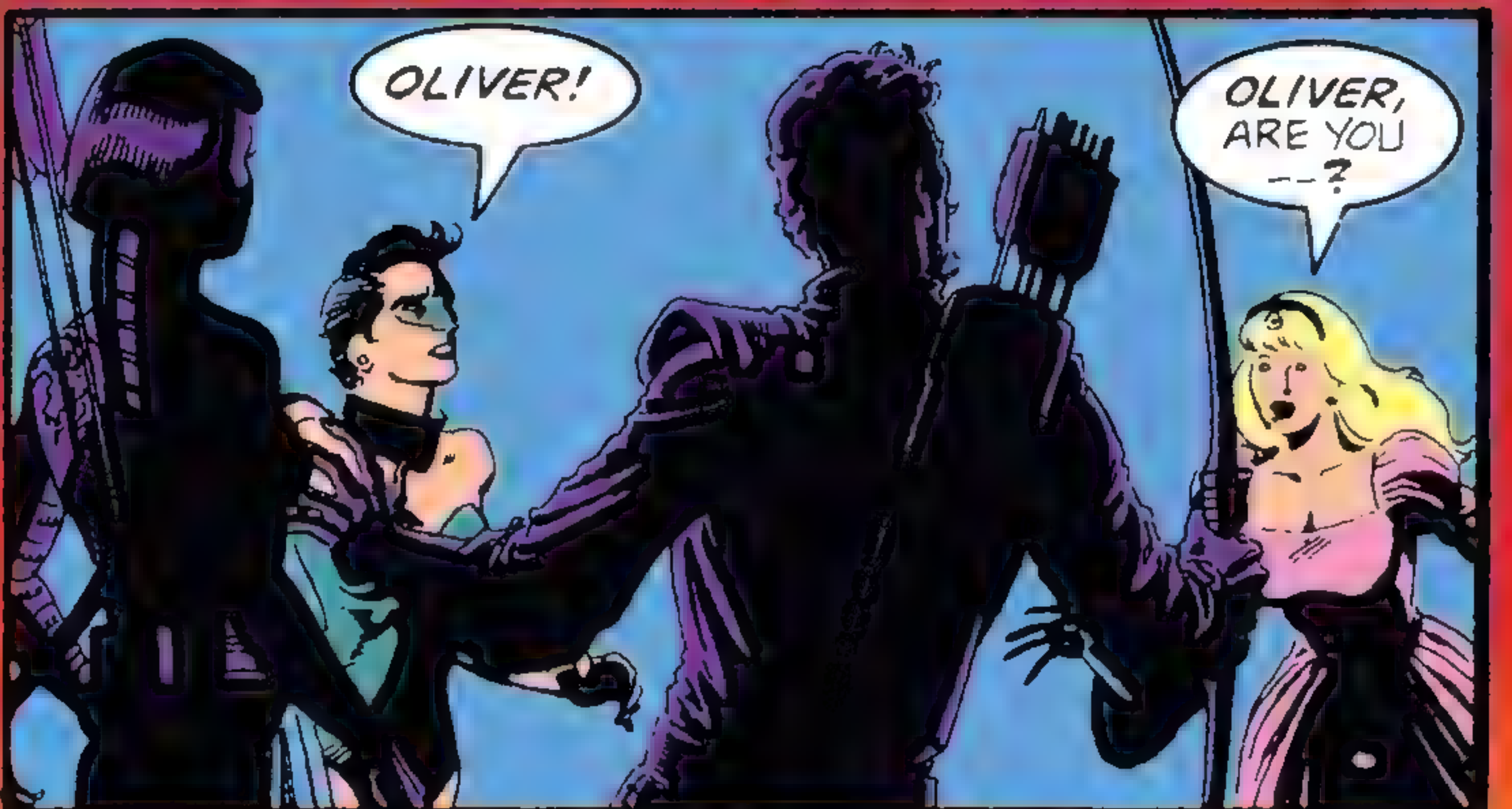
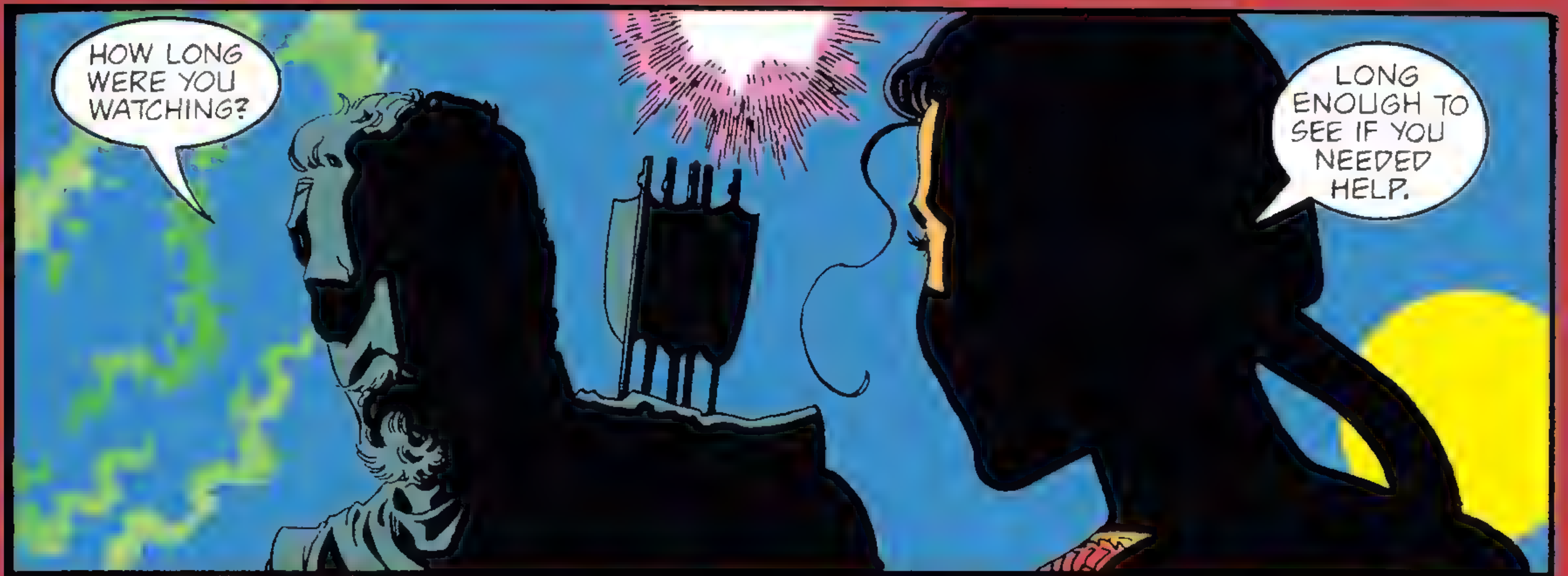




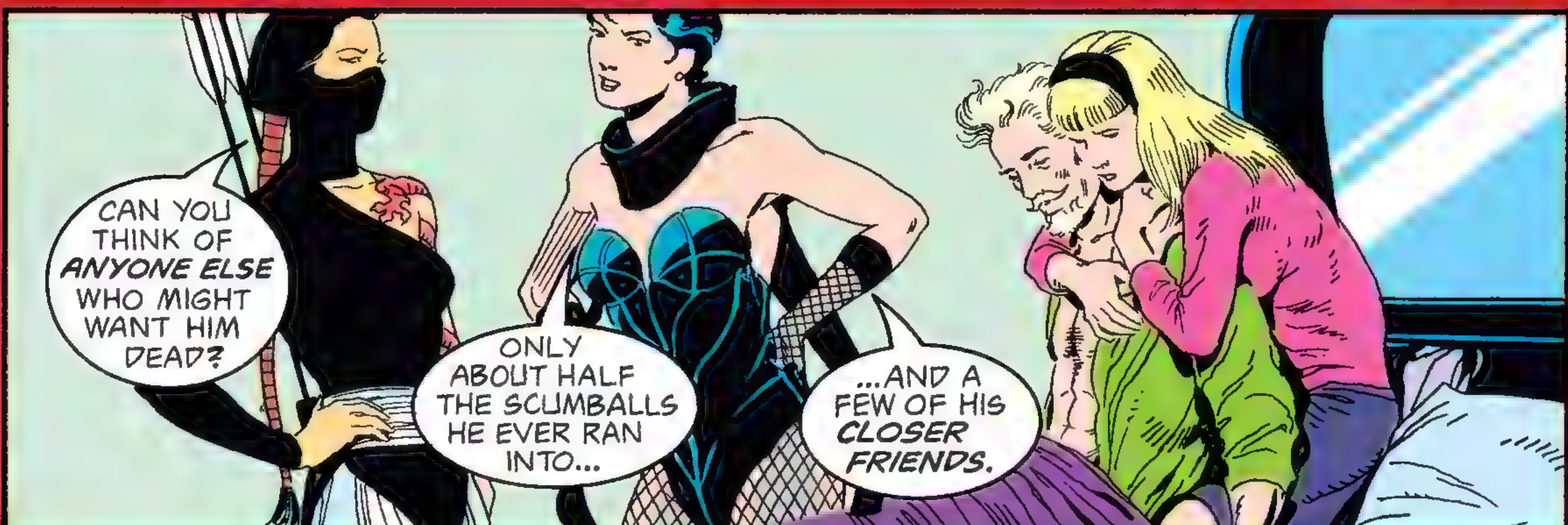
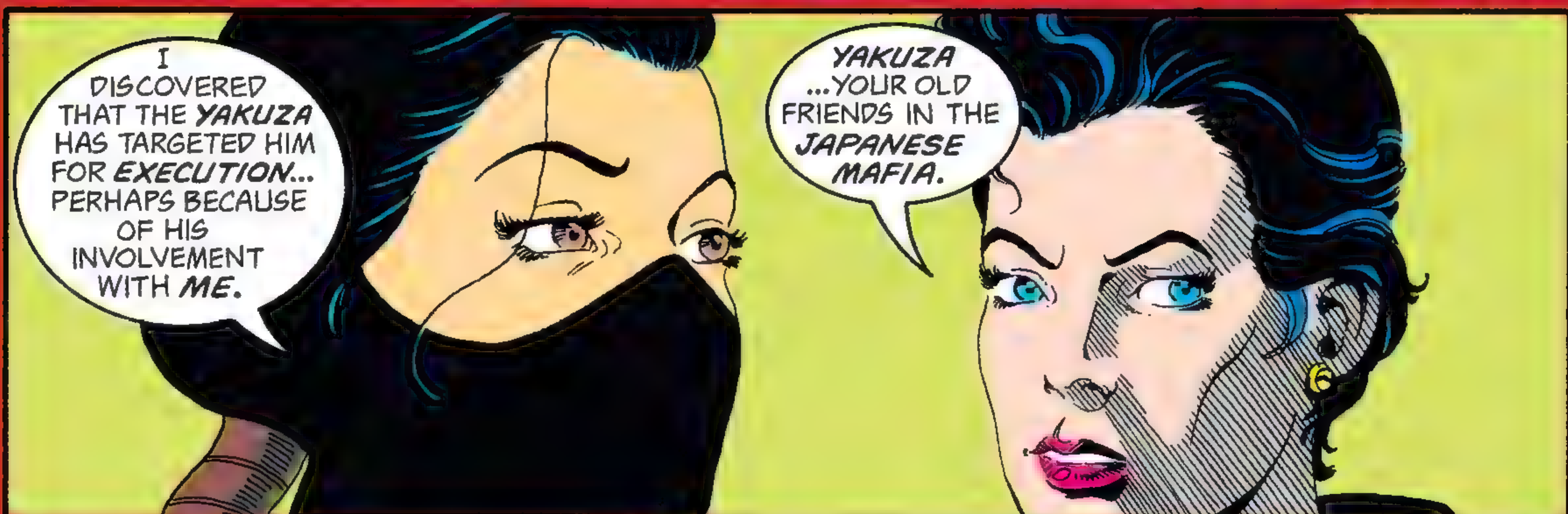
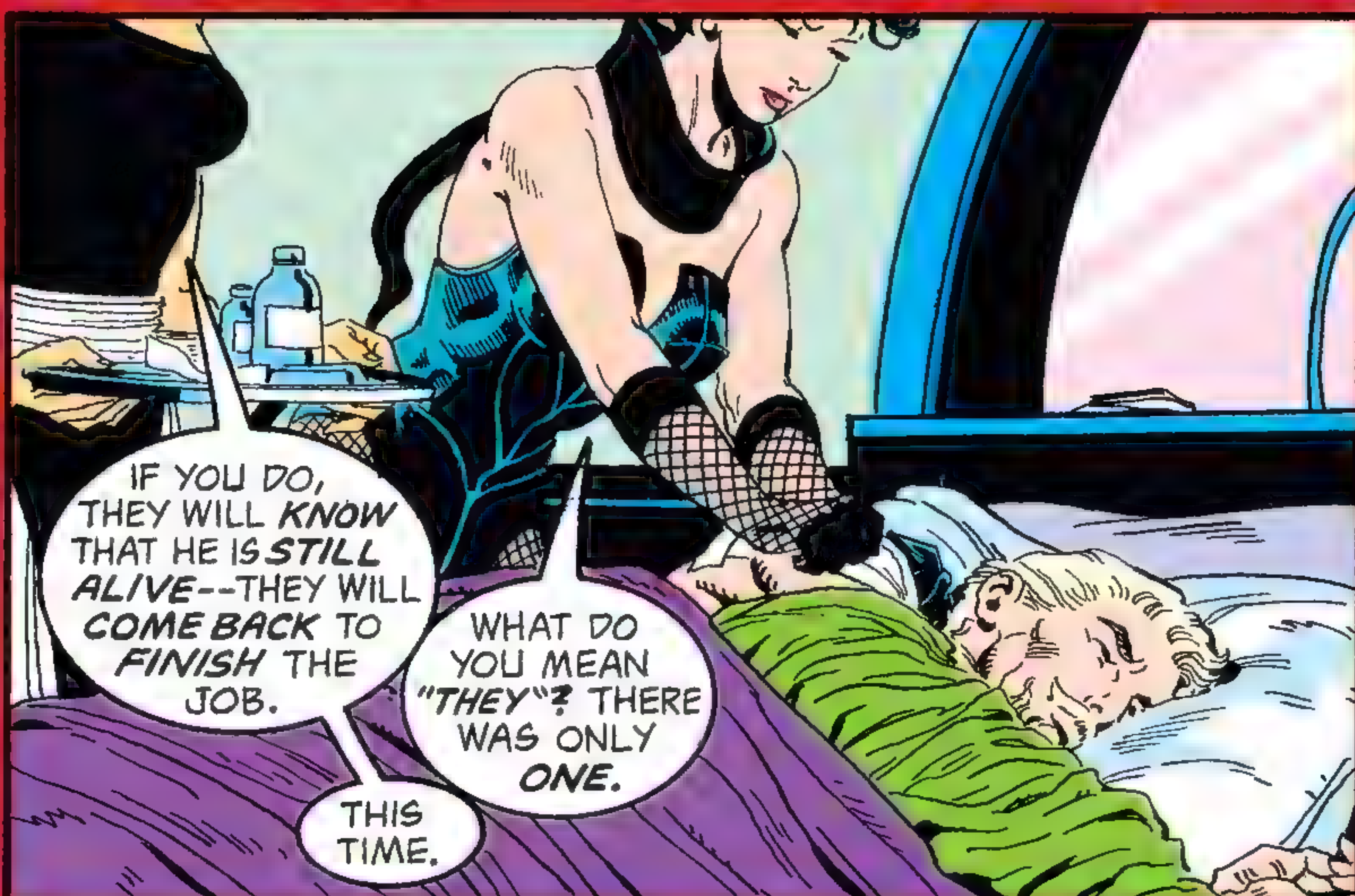
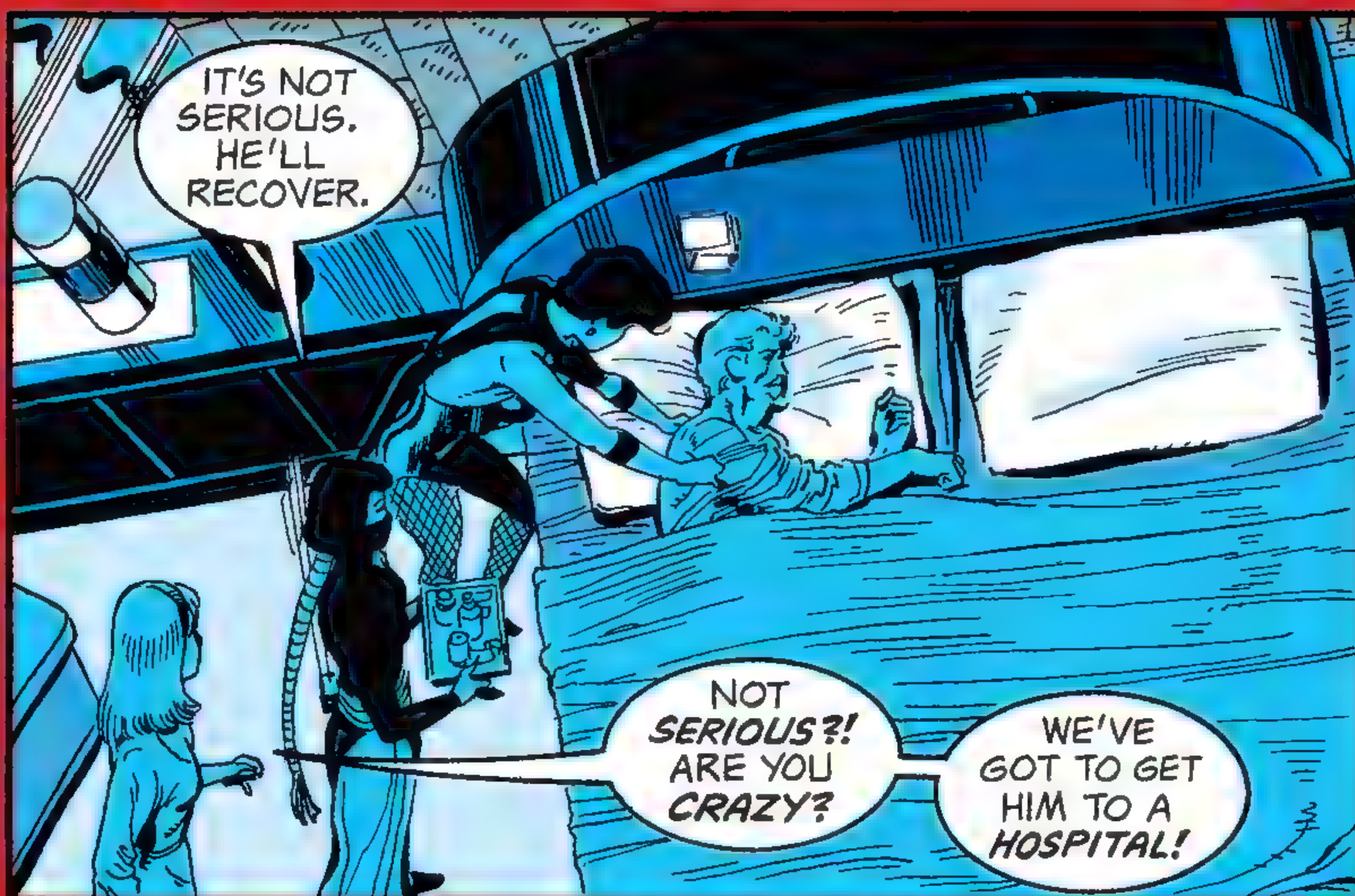












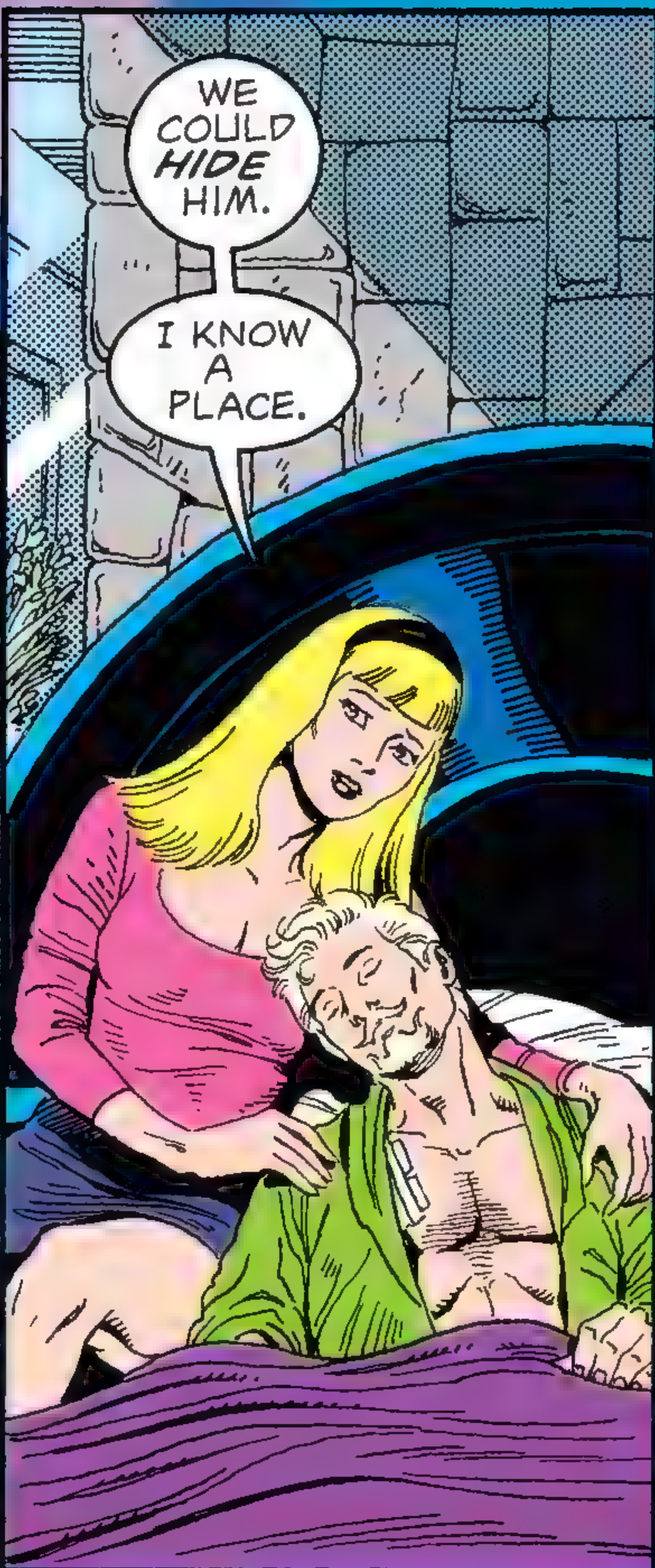


THE  
YAKUZA HAS  
MANY EYES...THEY  
WILL KNOW HE  
SURVIVED.

THEY'LL  
BE BACK, AND  
THIS IS THE FIRST  
PLACE THEY'LL  
LOOK.

WE  
COULD  
**HIDE**  
HIM.

I KNOW  
A  
PLACE.



A  
TEMPORARY  
MEASURE AT  
BEST.

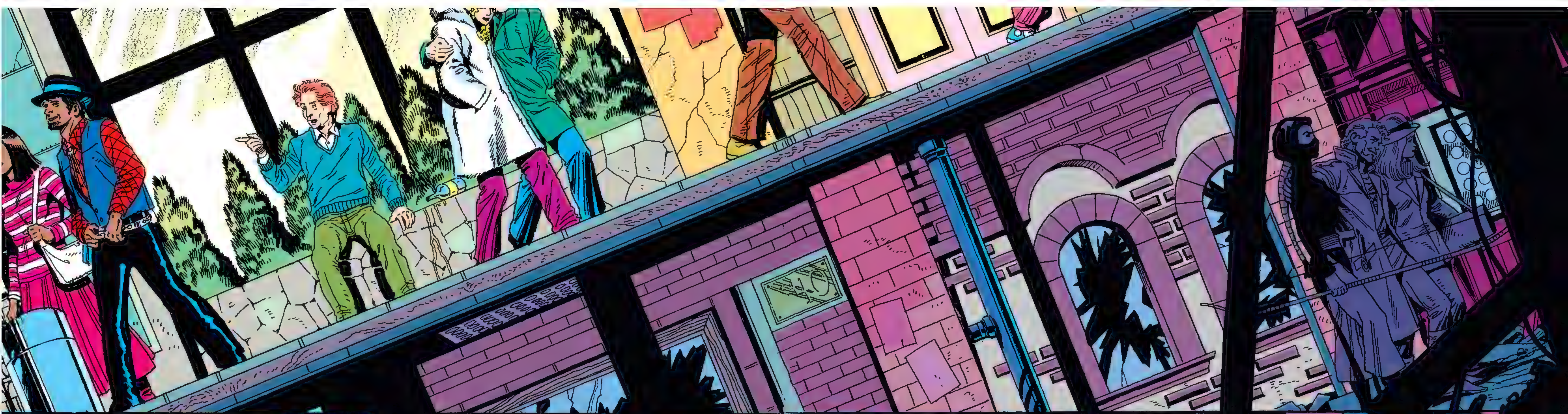
IT COULD  
BUY HIM ENOUGH  
TIME TO RECOVER  
BEFORE THE BLACK  
ARCHER  
RETURNS.

I SHALL  
STAND GUARD  
OVER HIM.



YOU DO  
THAT.





ABOUT A HUNDRED OR SO YEARS AGO, SEATTLE DIDN'T HAVE A SEWER SYSTEM, ONLY BACKYARD CESSPOOLS AND PRIVIES.

IN A PLACE THAT GETS 167 DAYS OF PRECIPITATION A YEAR, ALL THE SLUDGE HAD THE TENDENCY TO RUN DOWNHILL...

...INTO PIONEER SQUARE.

I GUESS MOTHER NATURE FINALLY GOT DISGUSTED WITH THE SITUATION AND SENT ONE HELL OF A FIRE TO BURN SEATTLE DOWN.

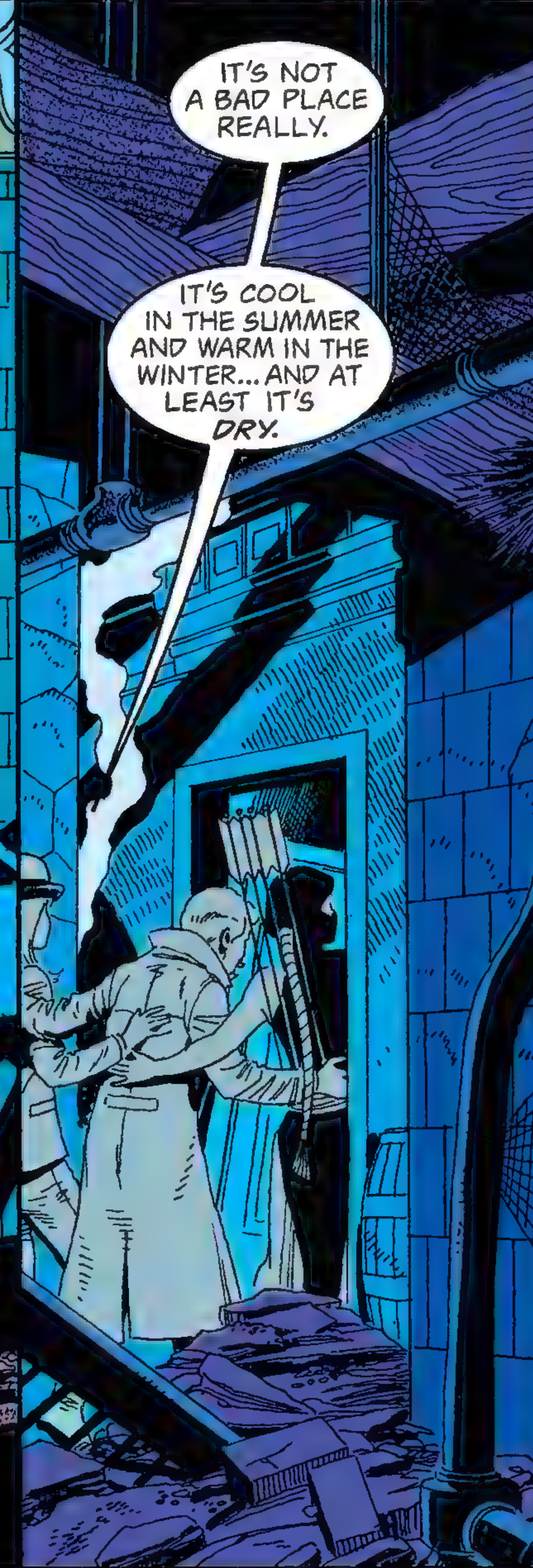
THE CITY FATHERS WANTED TO WAIT THREE YEARS TO REBUILD SO THAT THEY COULD INSTALL SEWER LINES FOR THE NEW FLUSH TOILETS, BUT THE BUSINESSMEN REFUSED TO WAIT.

SO WHEN THE CITY INSTALLED THE NEW UTILITIES, THEY RAISED THE STREET ONE STORY, AND THE BUSINESSES RAISED THEIR STOREFRONTS TO THE NEW STREET LEVELS, LEAVING...



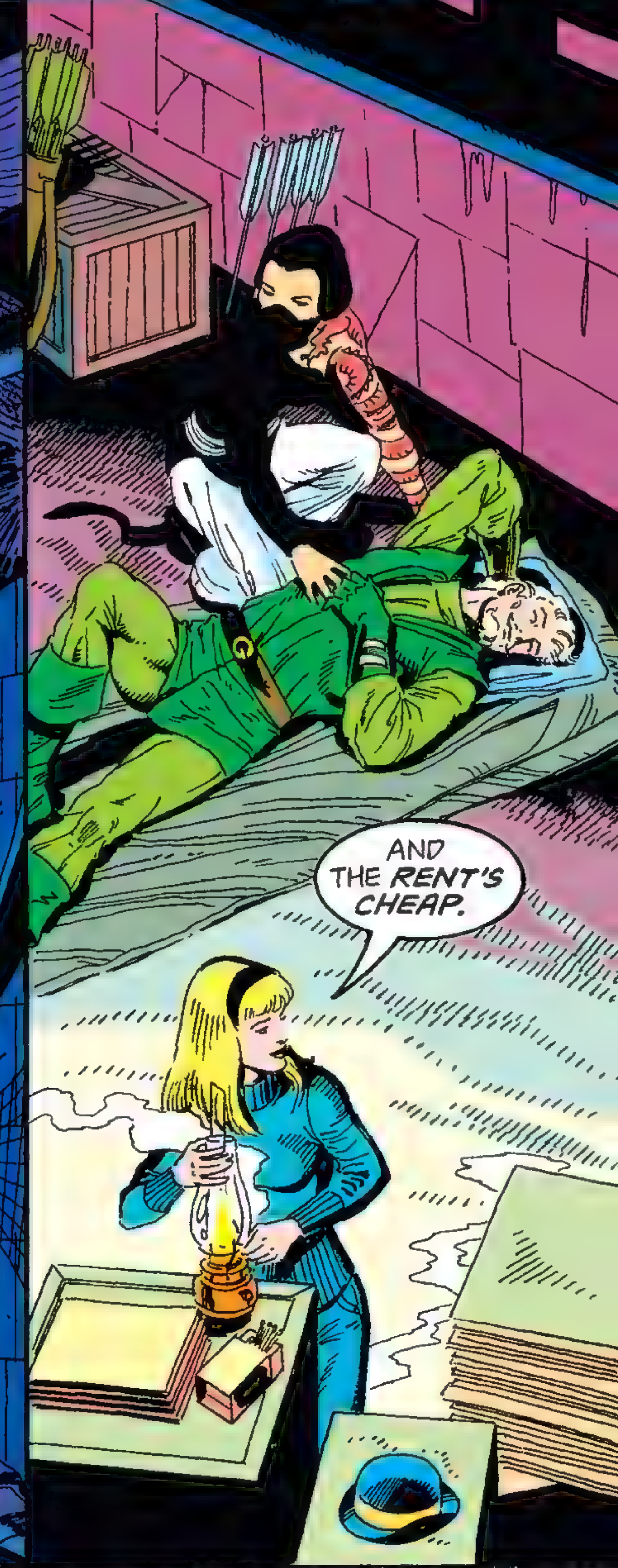
...THIS.

IT WAS AN UNDERGROUND SHOPPING MALL FOR AWHILE, BUT THEY WERE AFRAID PEOPLE COULD BE TRAPPED IN ANOTHER FIRE, SO IT WAS ABANDONED.



IT'S NOT A BAD PLACE REALLY.

IT'S COOL IN THE SUMMER AND WARM IN THE WINTER... AND AT LEAST IT'S DRY.

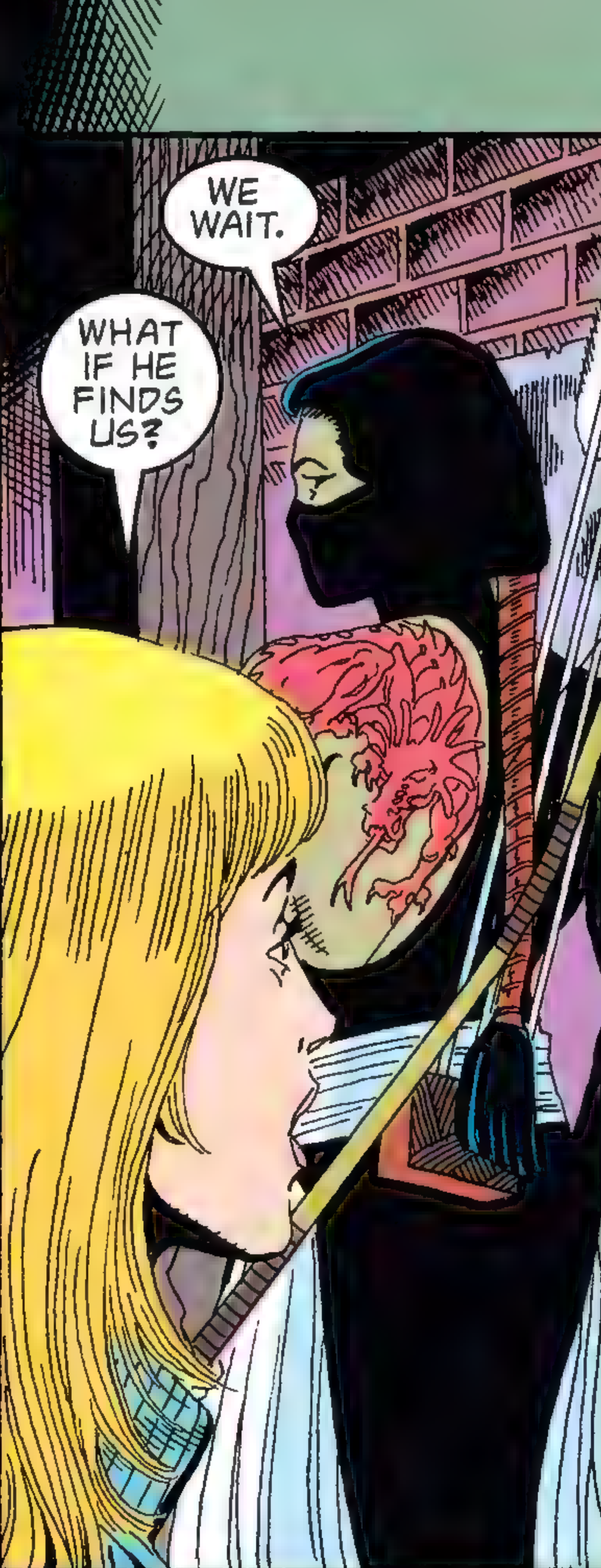


AND THE RENT'S CHEAP.





SO...  
WHAT DO  
WE DO  
NOW?



WE  
WAIT.

WHAT  
IF HE  
FINDS  
US?



IT IS NOT  
A QUESTION  
OF IF...

...BUT  
WHEN.

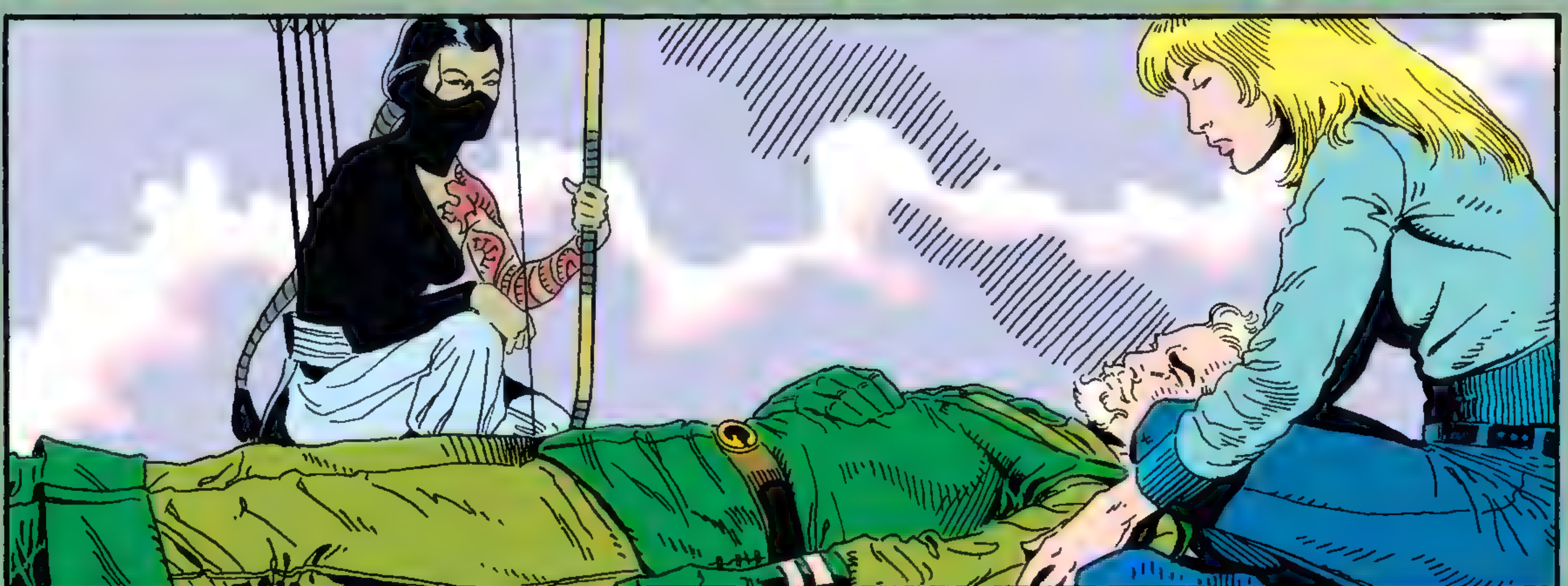
I WILL  
KNOW WHEN  
HE IS  
COMING.



WHAT  
HAPPENS  
THEN?

I WILL  
TRY VERY  
HARD TO  
KILL  
HIM...

...AND HE  
WILL TRY  
TO KILL  
US.







YOU'RE HER...

...THE DRAGON LADY.

I'VE BEEN CALLED WORSE, I SUPPOSE.



WHERE'S YOUR SON?

SAFE... FOR THE MOMENT.

WHAT HAPPENS TO HIM IF SOMETHING...HAPPENS TO YOU?



HE WILL BE RAISED IN A SIMPLE LIFE.

PERHAPS HE WILL BE A FISHERMAN... OR A POET.



I ENVY YOU... AND DINAH.

WHY?



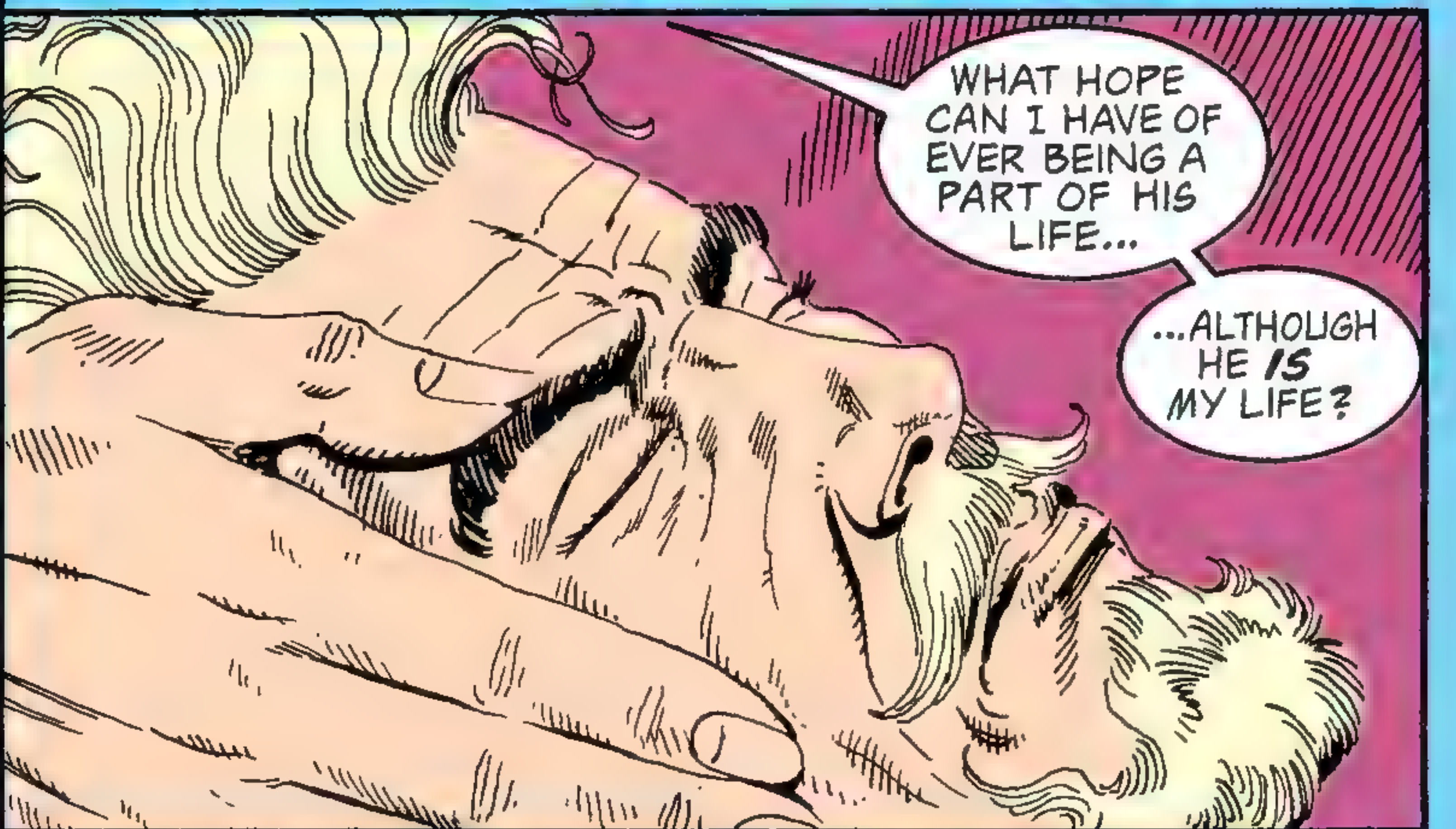
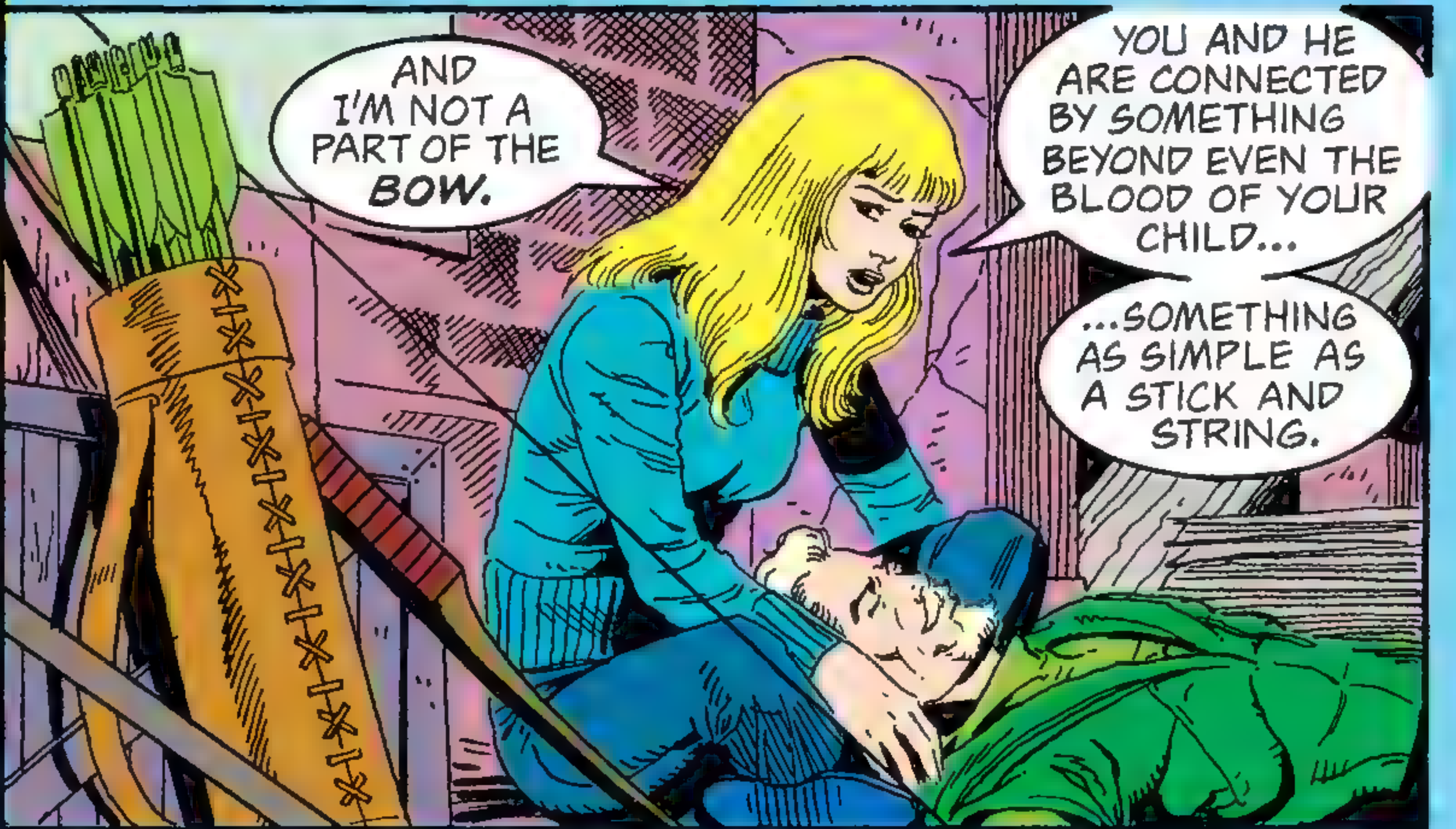
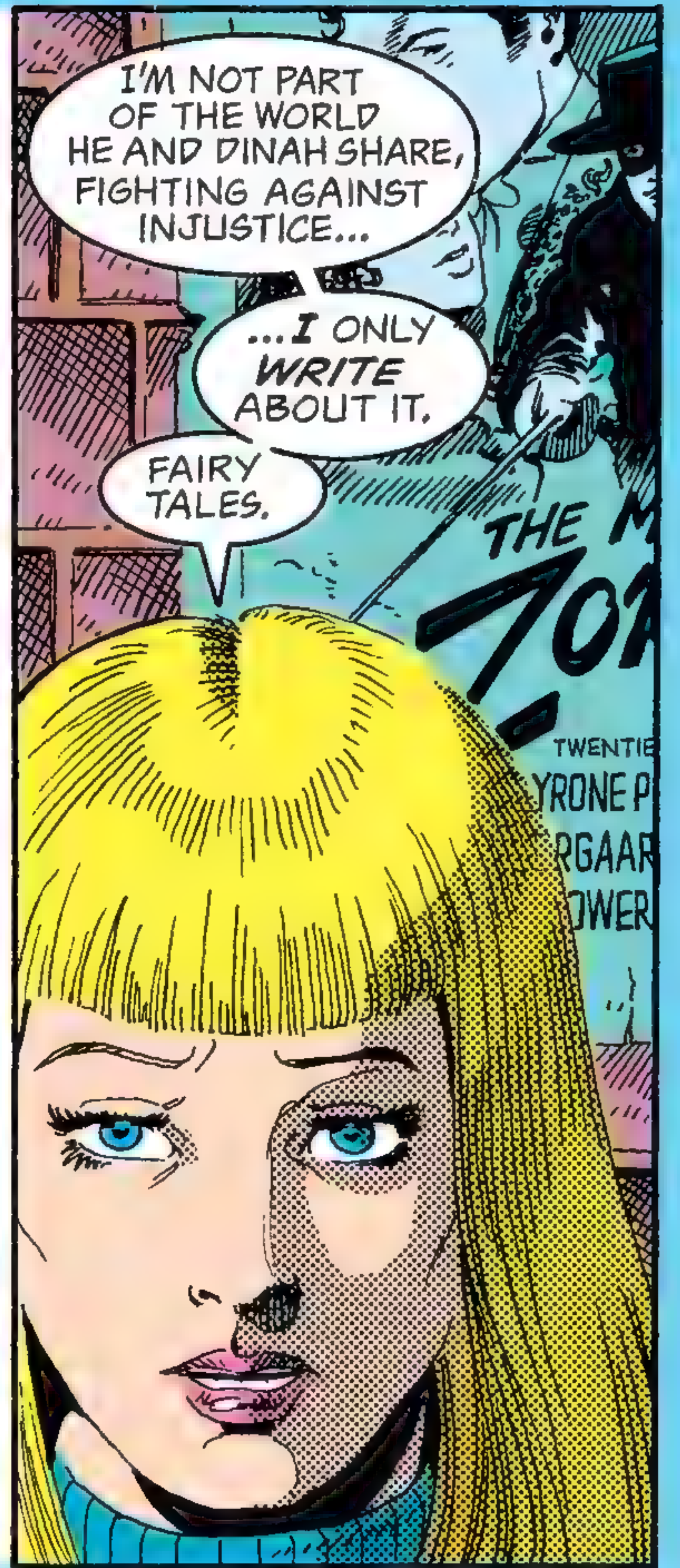
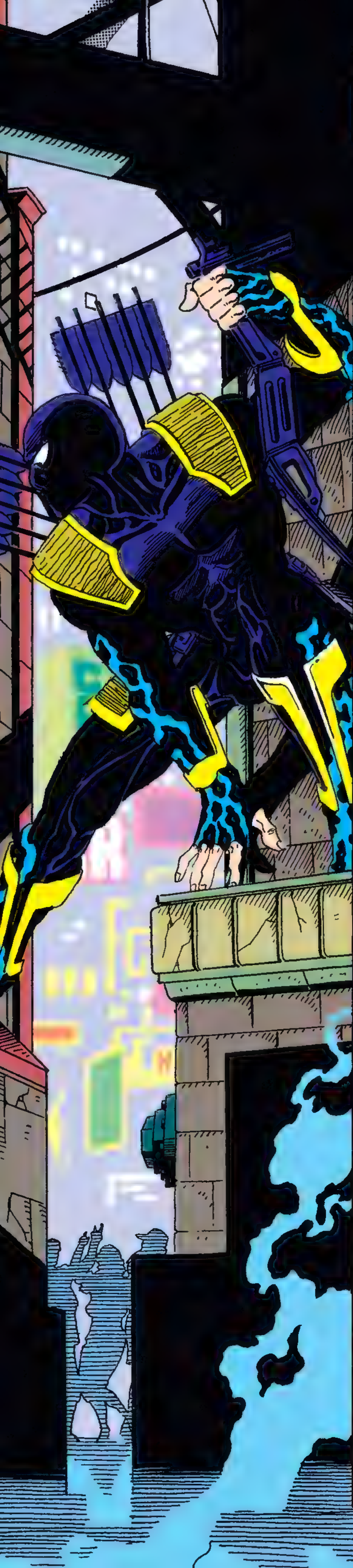
BECAUSE YOU BOTH HAVE SOMETHING OF HIM TO HOLD ONTO IF ANYTHING SHOULD--

DINAH HAS MEMORIES... YEARS TOGETHER.

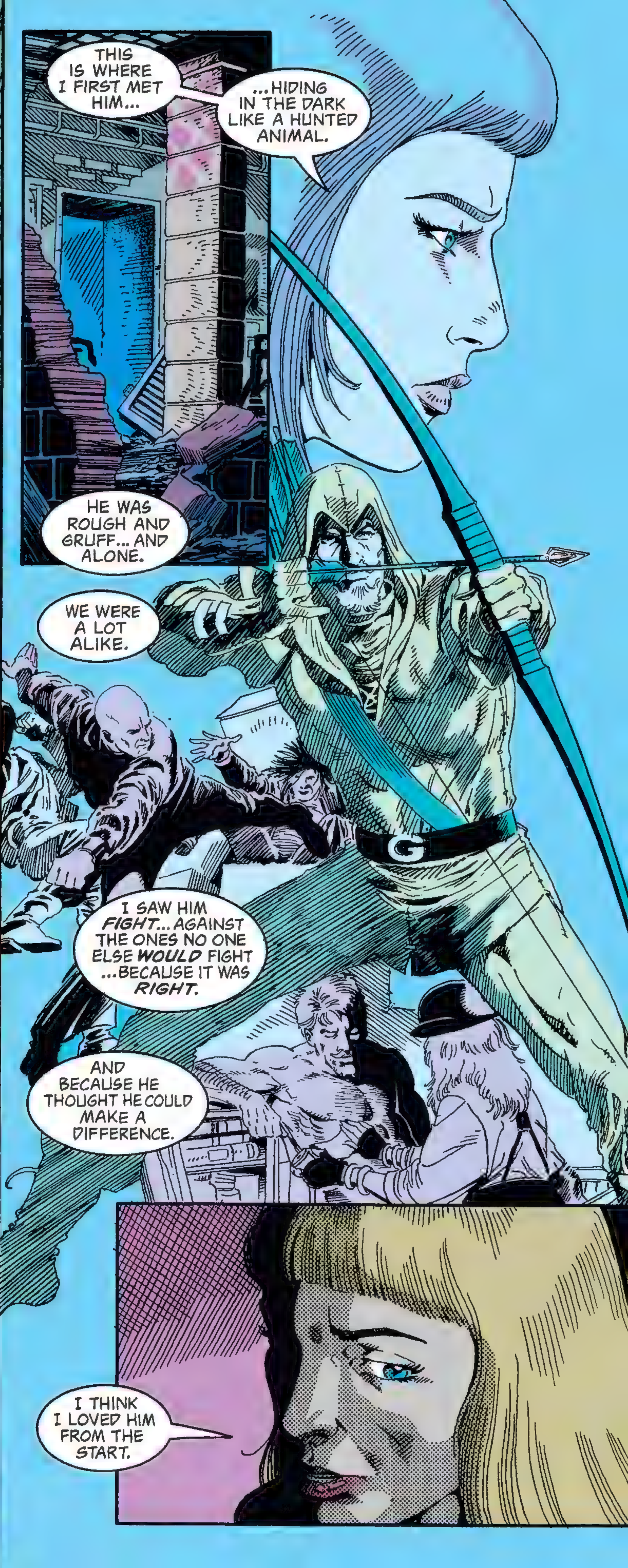
AND YOU HAVE HIS SON... A LIVING PART OF HIM.

I'LL NEVER HAVE EITHER.









THIS  
IS WHERE  
I FIRST MET  
HIM...

...HIDING  
IN THE DARK  
LIKE A HUNTED  
ANIMAL.

HE WAS  
ROUGH AND  
GRUFF... AND  
ALONE.

WE WERE  
A LOT  
ALIKE.

I SAW HIM  
FIGHT... AGAINST  
THE ONES NO ONE  
ELSE *WOULD* FIGHT  
...BECAUSE IT WAS  
*RIGHT*.

AND  
BECAUSE HE  
THOUGHT HE COULD  
MAKE A  
DIFFERENCE.

I THINK  
I LOVED HIM  
FROM THE  
START.





WE HAVE  
A GREAT DEAL  
IN COMMON, YOU  
AND I.

UNTIL  
HIM, I HAD  
NEVER *KNOWN*  
A MAN.

"OUR KARMA SET US  
AT ODDS, FOR  
MINE WAS A  
MISSION OF DEATH.

"HE HAD NOT YET  
LEARNED TO BE A  
KILLER OF MEN.

"BUT EVEN AFTER,  
THERE REMAINED  
IN HIM THE  
SPIRIT OF HOPE...



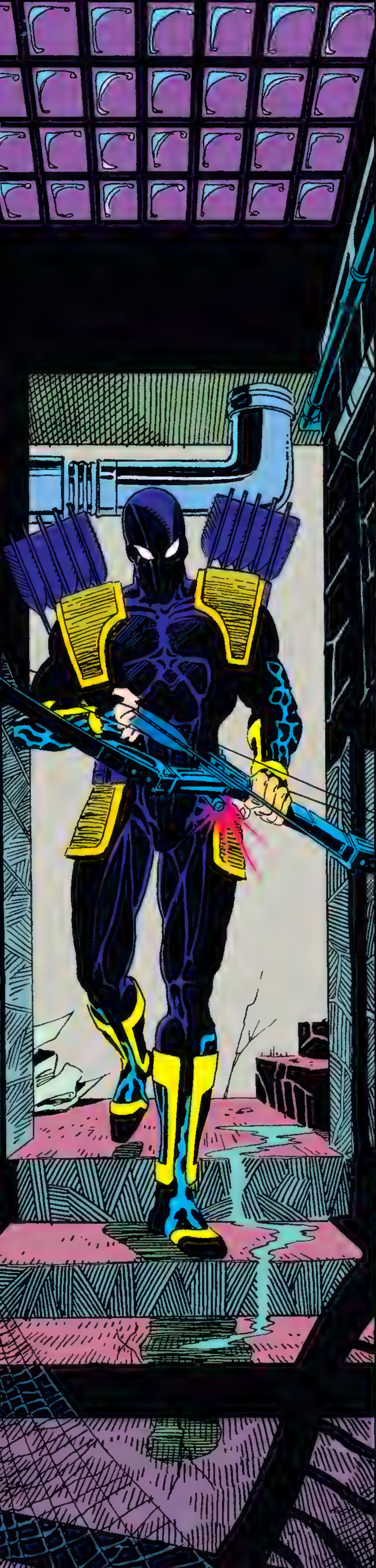
"...THE BELIEF THAT  
HE COULD MAKE A  
DIFFERENCE...

"...IF ONLY TO  
ONE PERSON  
AT A TIME."



AND HE  
HAS MADE A  
DIFFERENCE  
...TO ME.





BEFORE HIM, THE BOW WAS MY *LIFE*, NOT JUST MY WAY.

BUT THEN I SAW IN HIM A SPARK THAT BURNED INTO MY HEART.

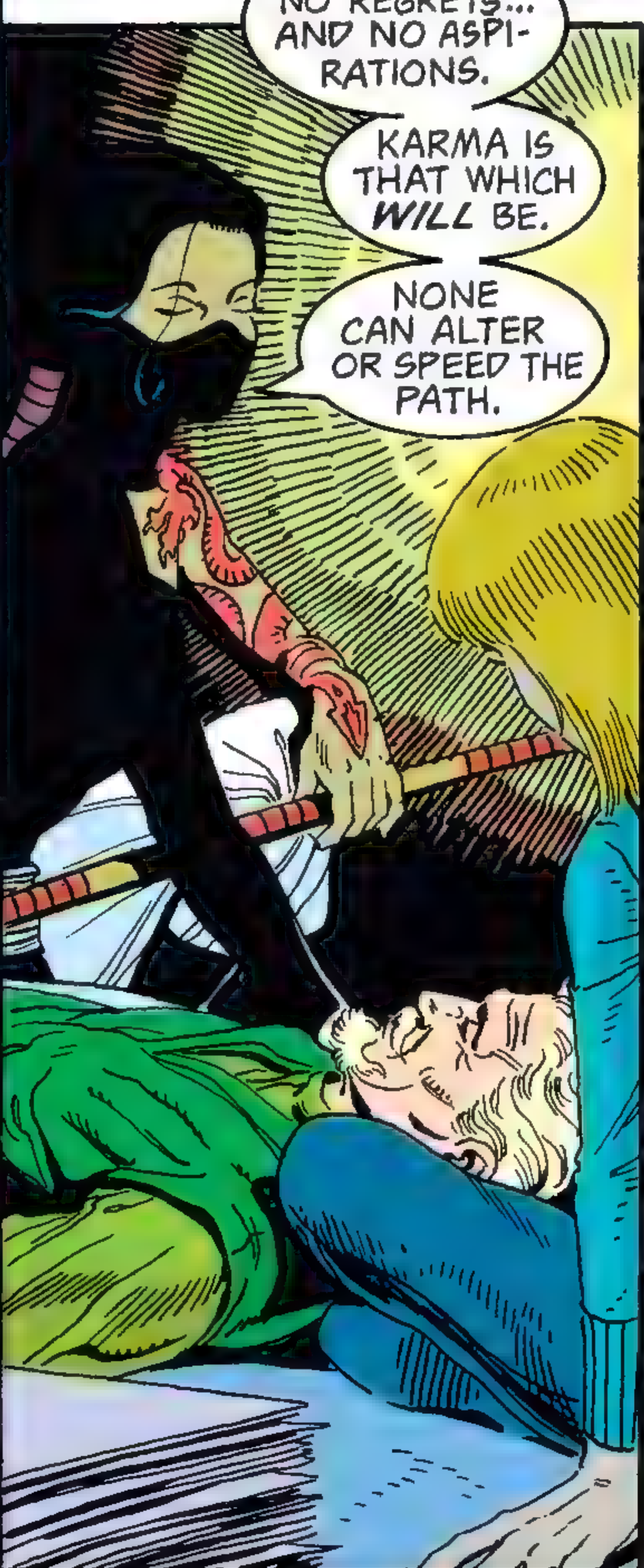
AND THOUGH OUR PATHS RAN TOGETHER FOR ONLY A SHORT TIME...

...I TOOK WITH ME WHAT I COULD OF HIM.

I HAVE NO REGRETS... AND NO ASPIRATIONS.

KARMA IS THAT WHICH *WILL BE*.

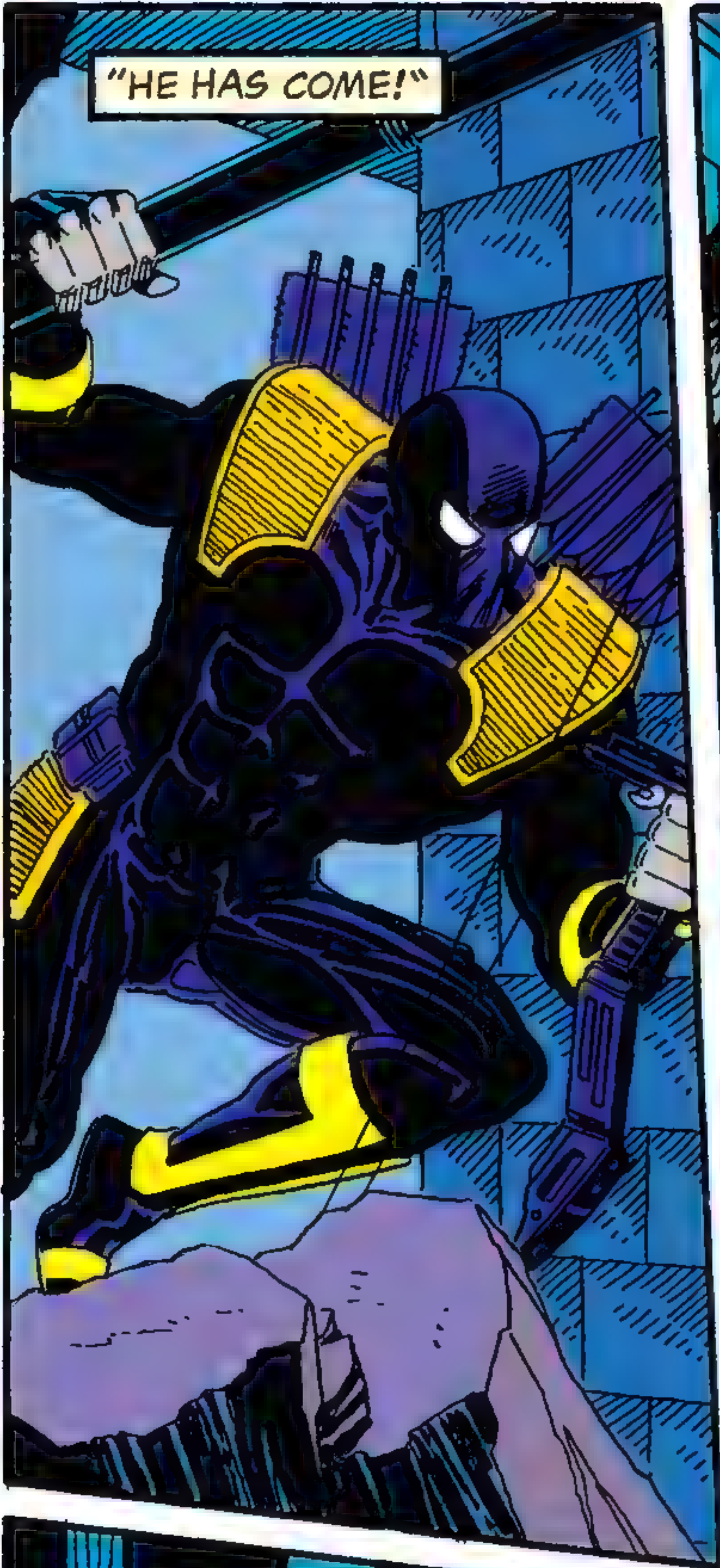
NONE CAN ALTER OR SPEED THE PATH.



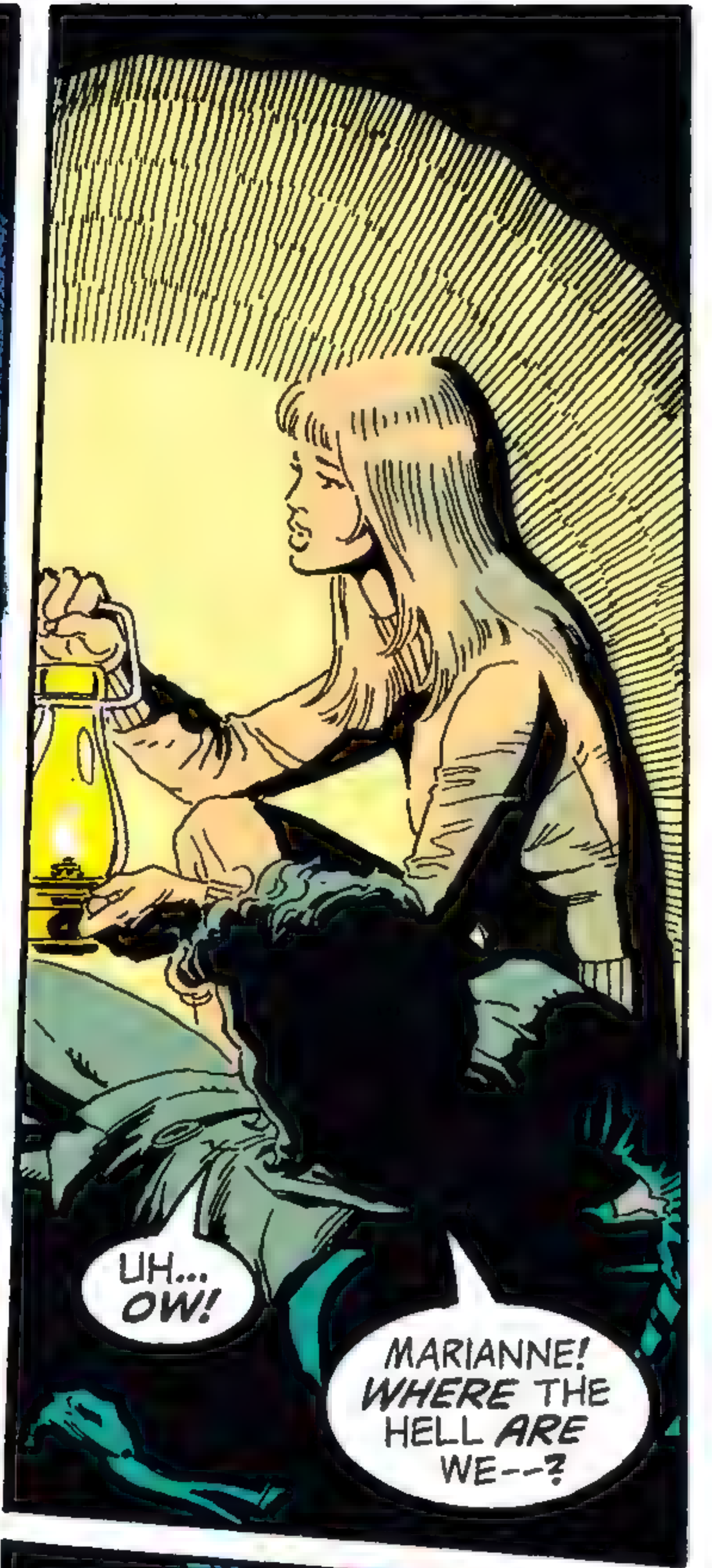
STAY HERE, CHILD.

WHAT IS IT?



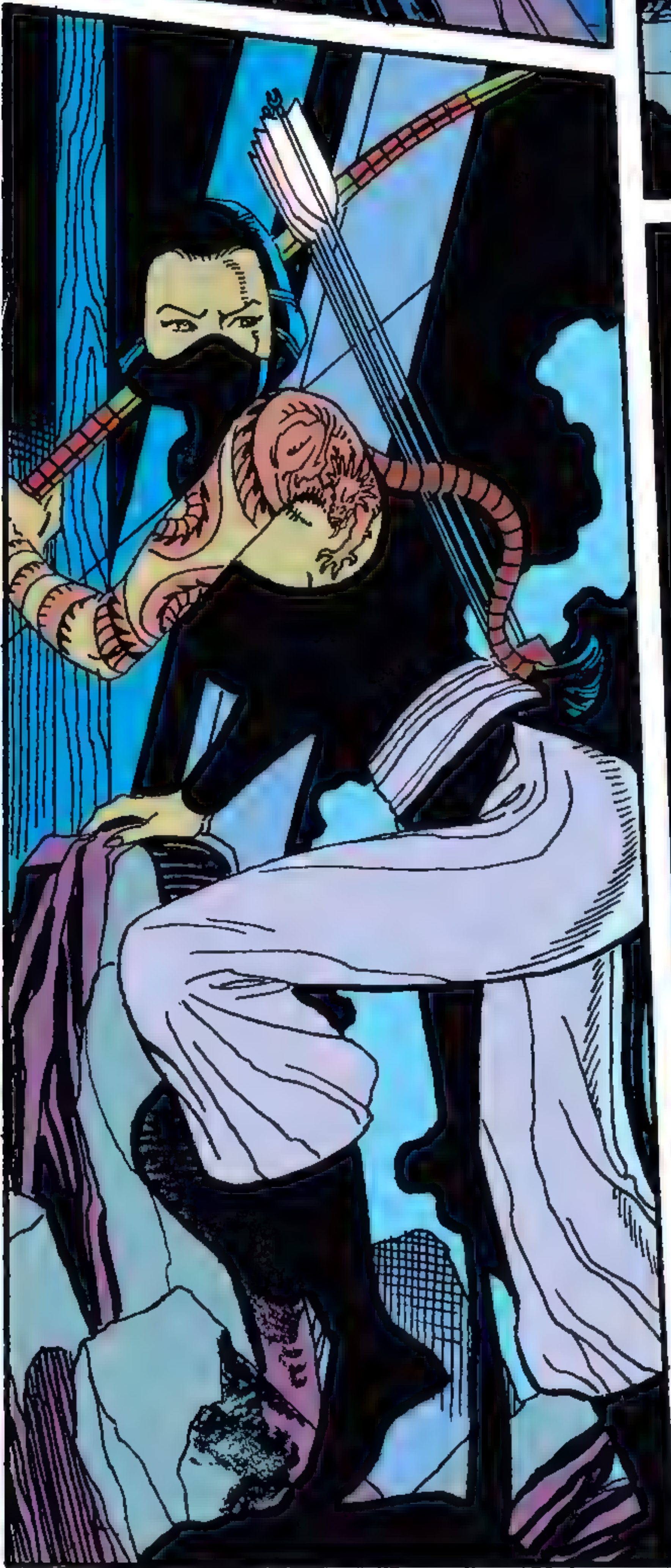


"HE HAS COME!"



UH...  
OW!

MARIANNE!  
WHERE THE  
HELL ARE  
WE--?

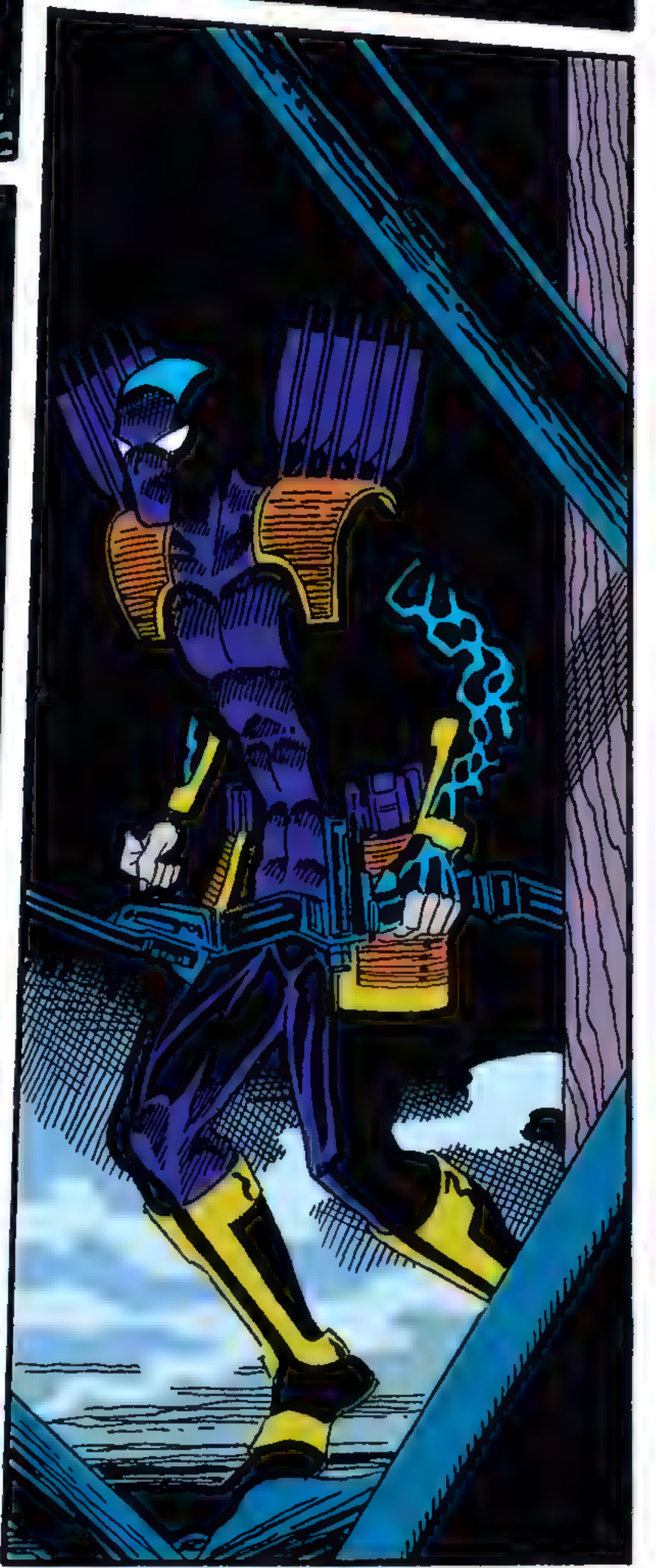


HUSH,  
OLIVER.

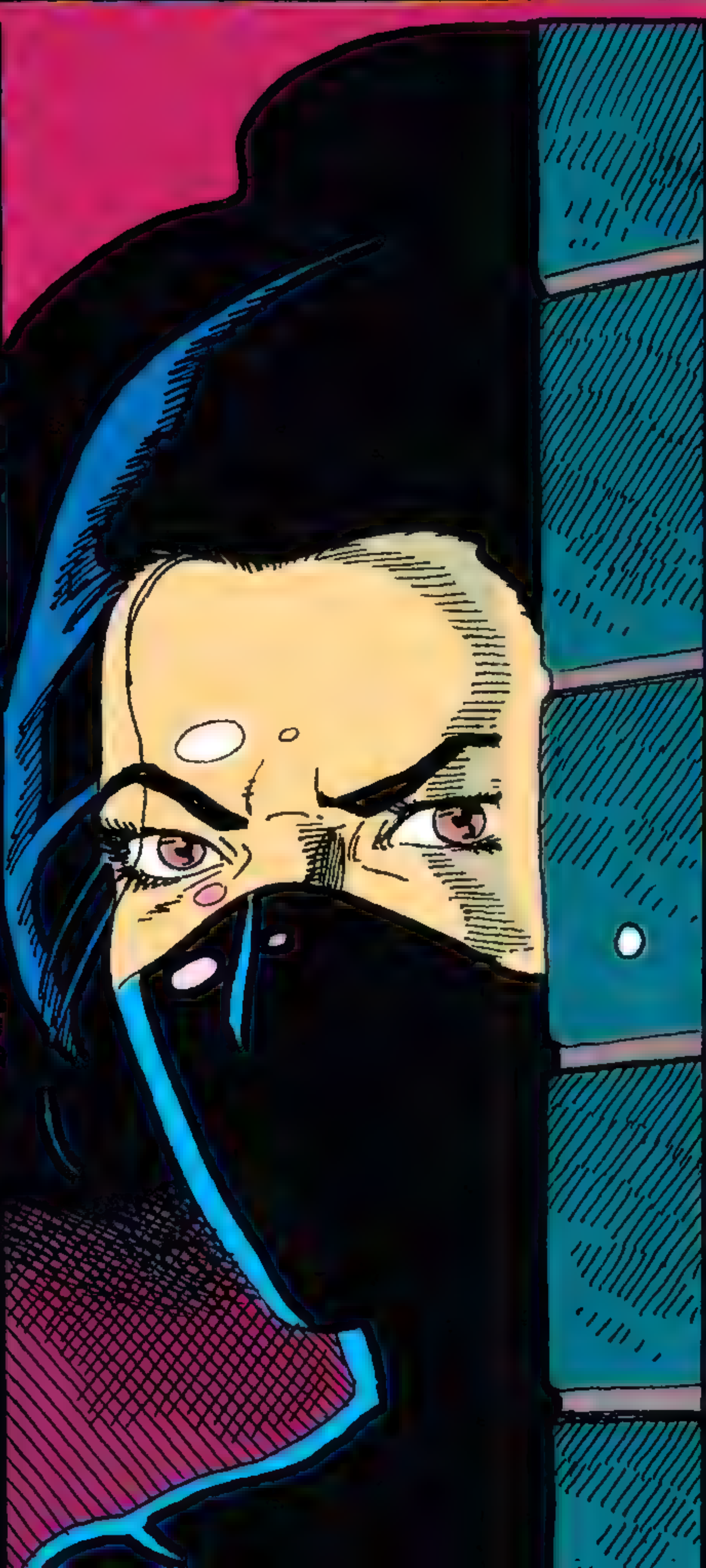
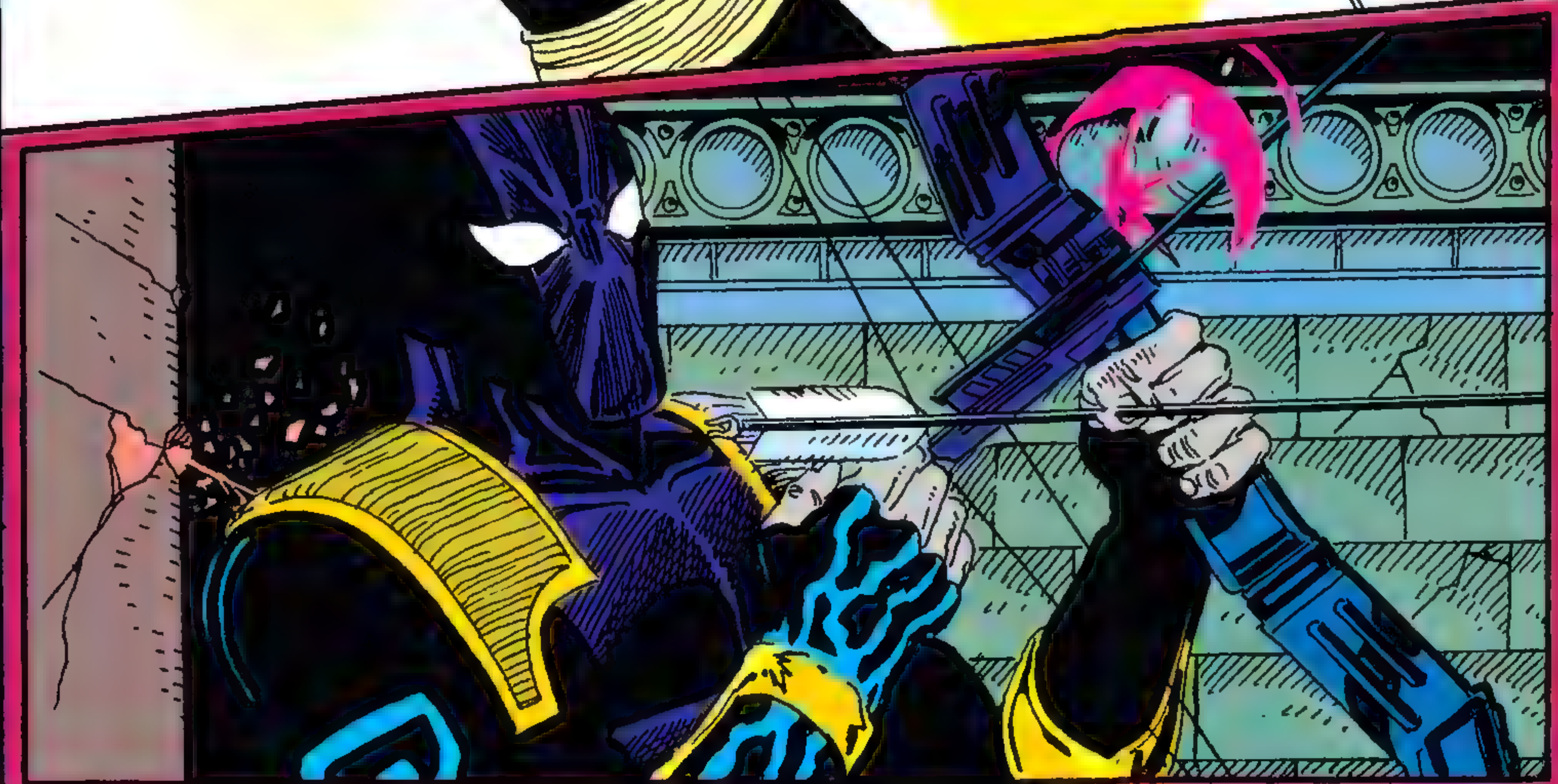
WE'VE  
GOT TO BE  
VERY QUIET  
NOW.

IT'S  
GOING TO BE  
ALL RIGHT.

I'M  
HERE.



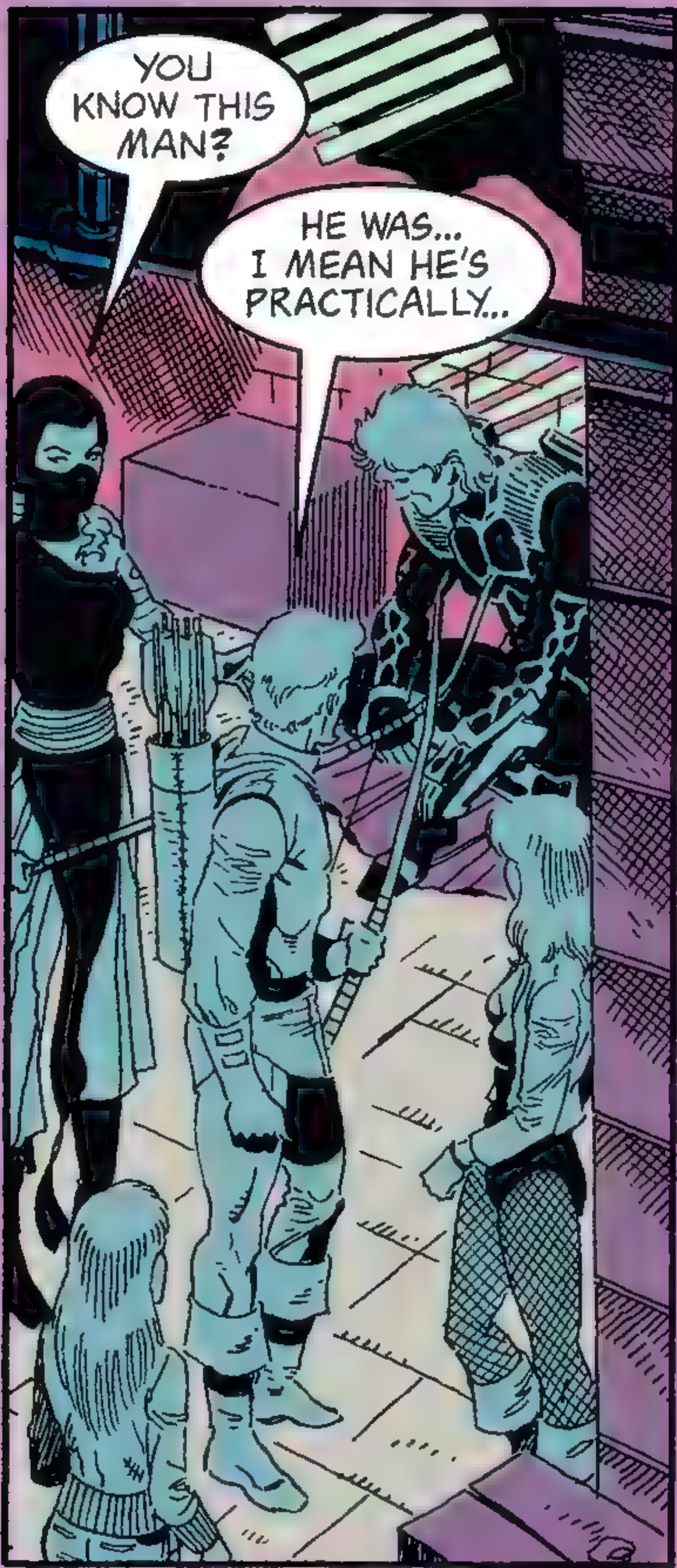






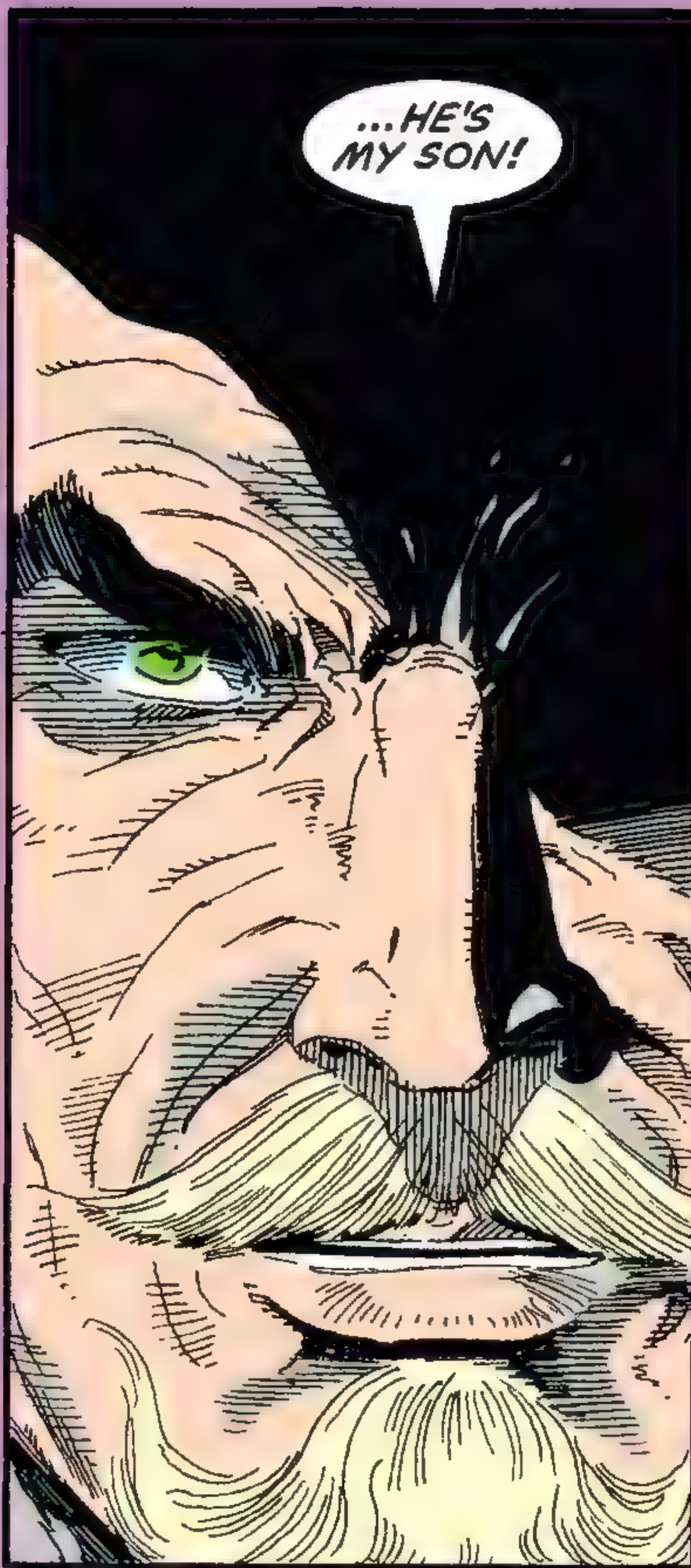




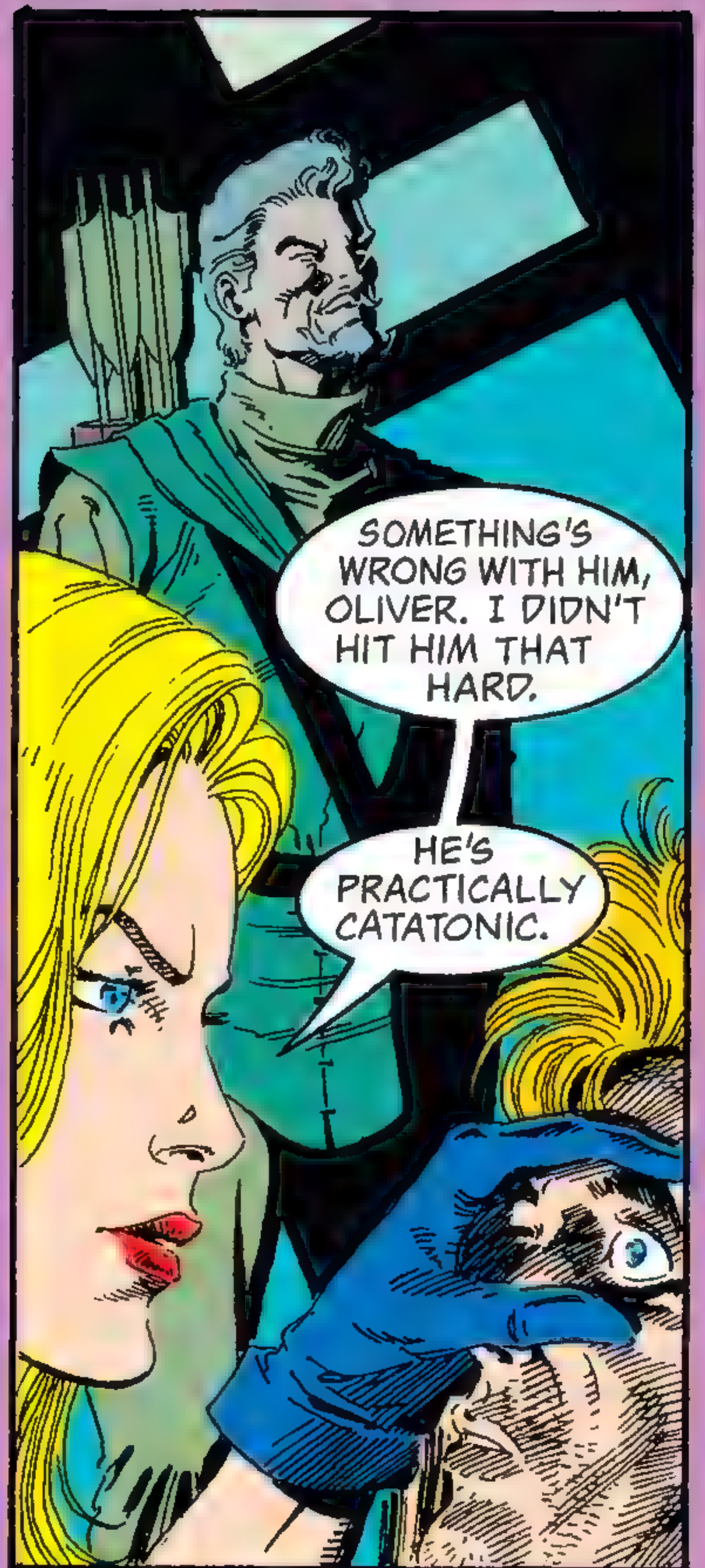


YOU  
KNOW THIS  
MAN?

HE WAS...  
I MEAN HE'S  
PRACTICALLY...

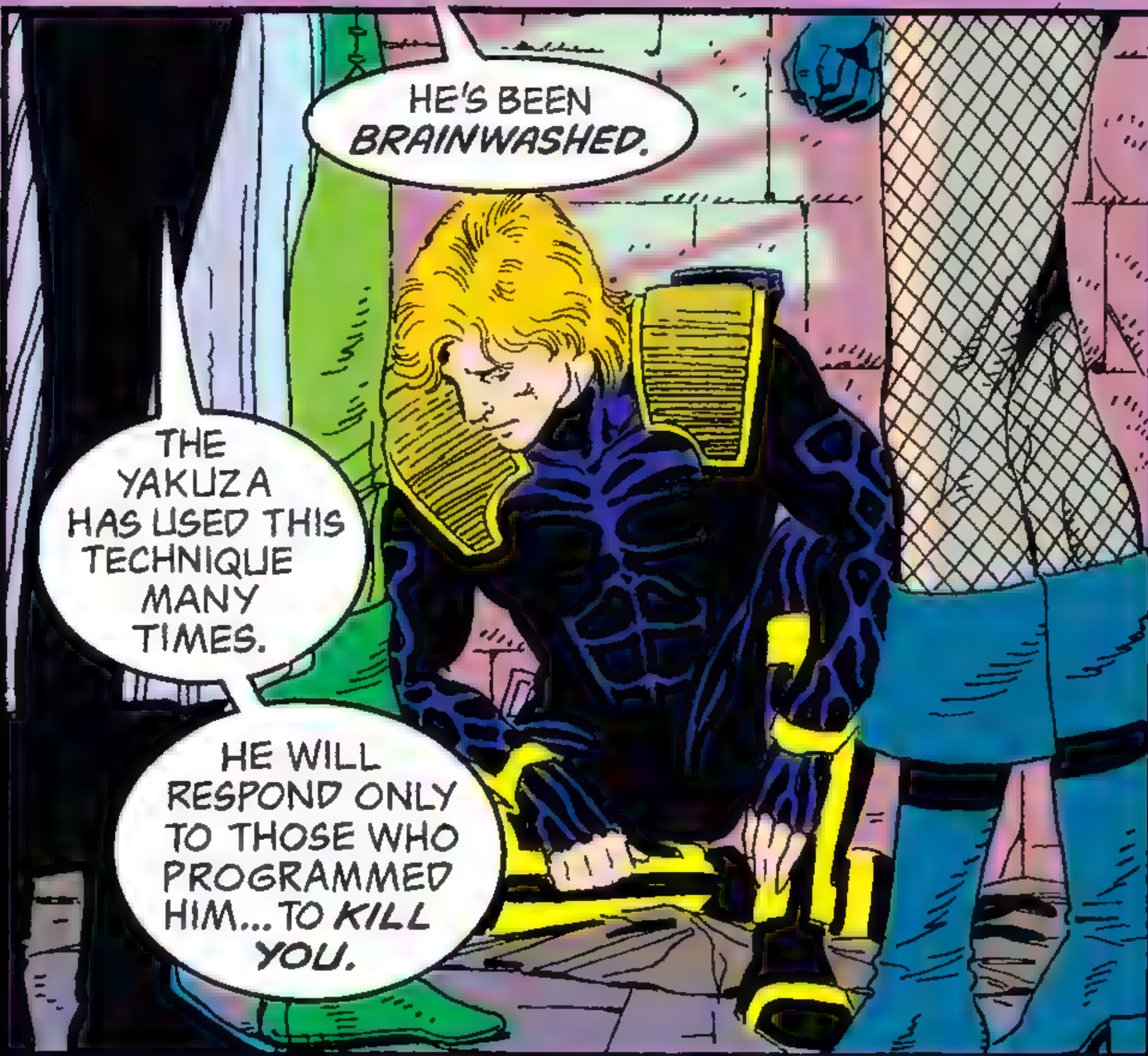


...HE'S  
MY SON!



SOMETHING'S  
WRONG WITH HIM,  
OLIVER. I DIDN'T  
HIT HIM THAT  
HARD.

HE'S  
PRACTICALLY  
CATATONIC.



HE'S BEEN  
BRAINWASHED.

THE  
YAKUZA  
HAS USED THIS  
TECHNIQUE  
MANY  
TIMES.

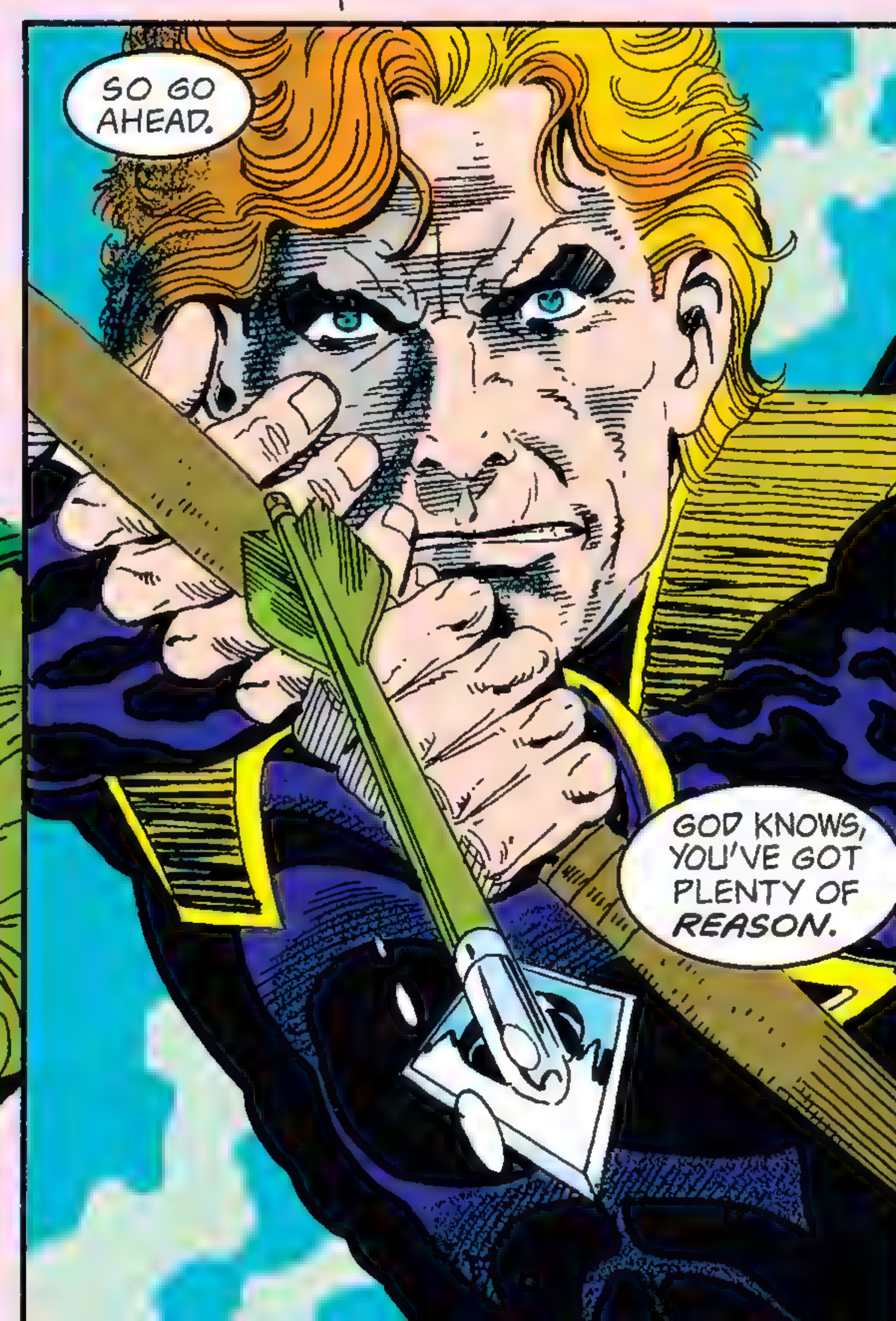
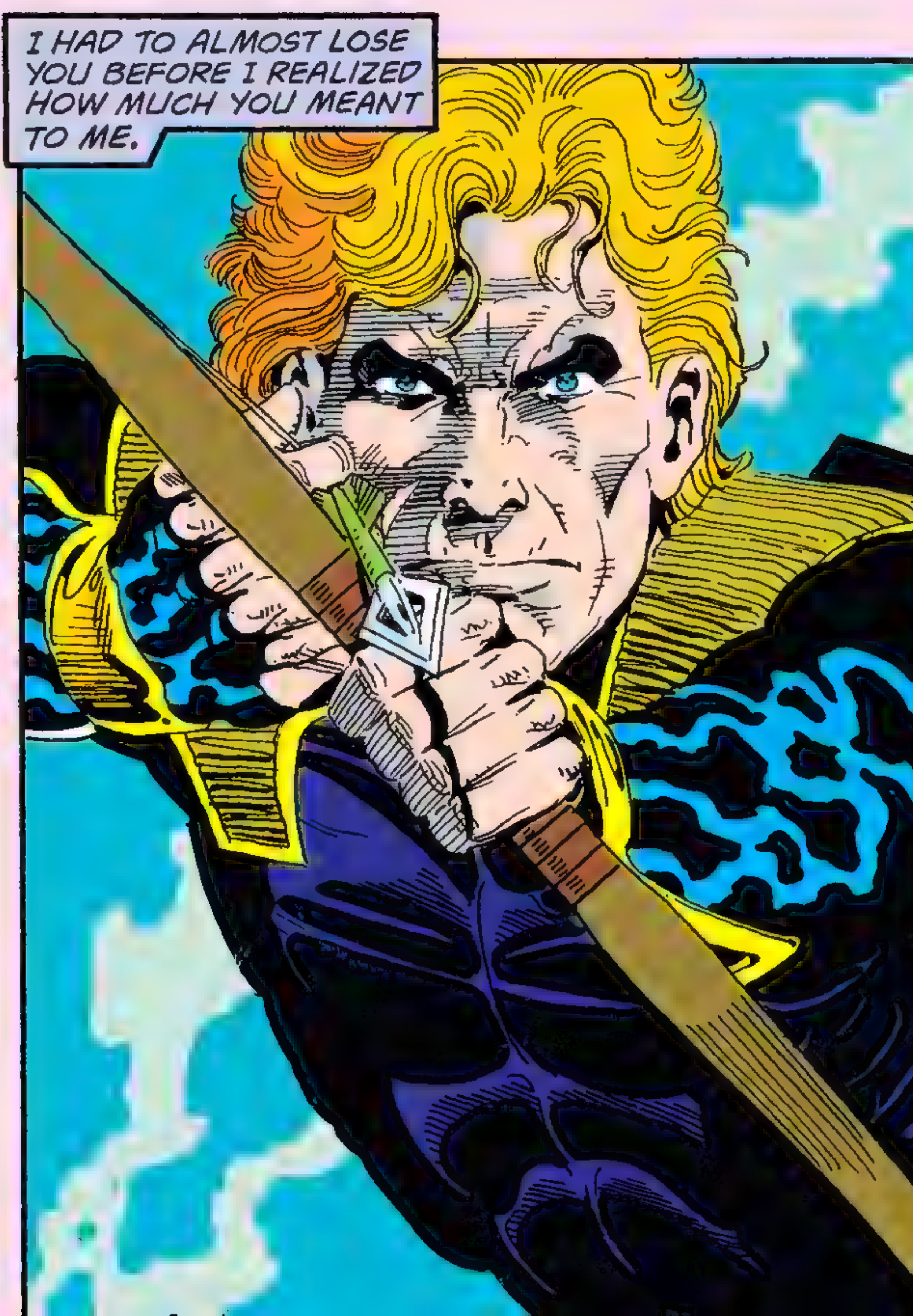
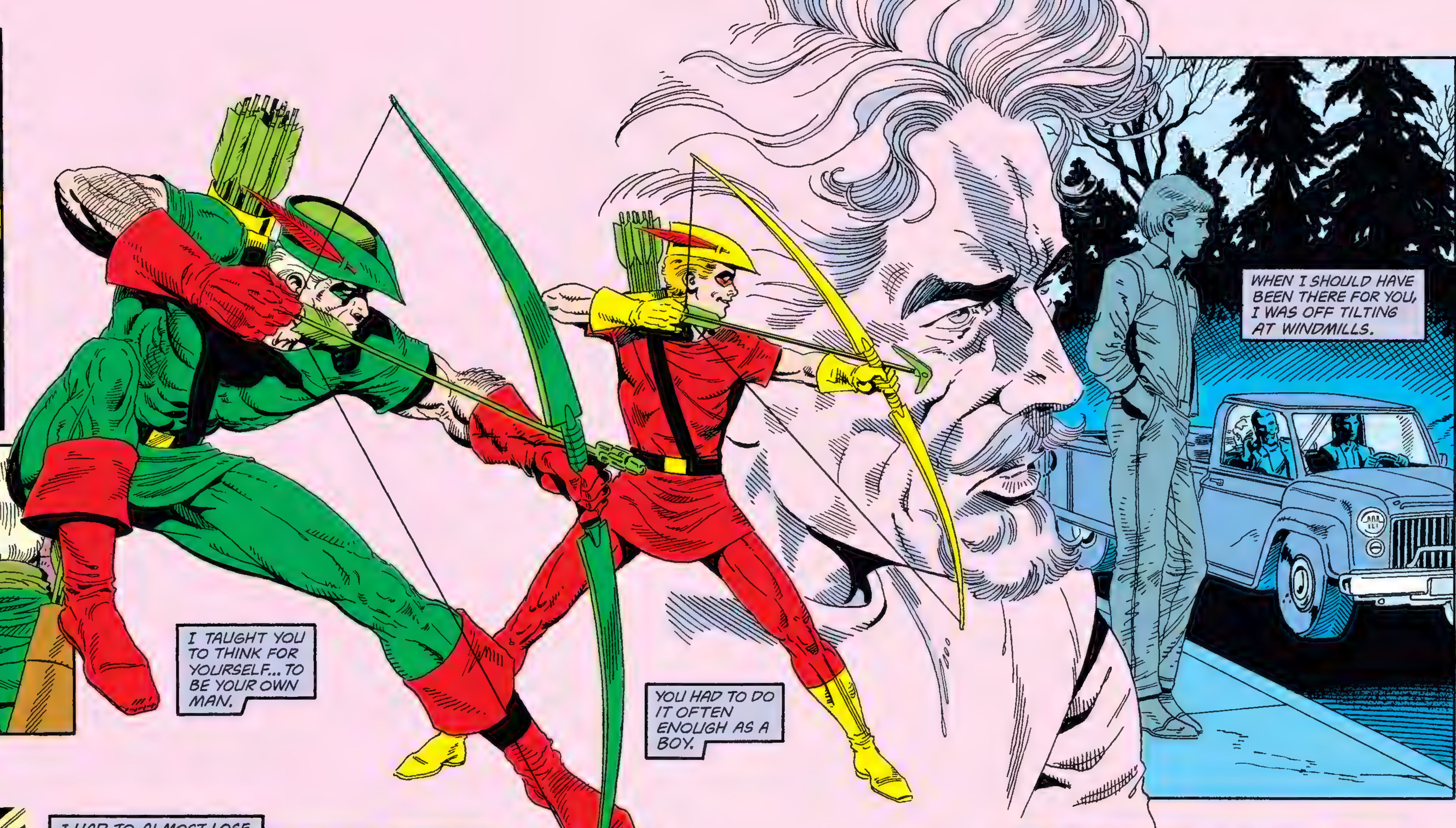
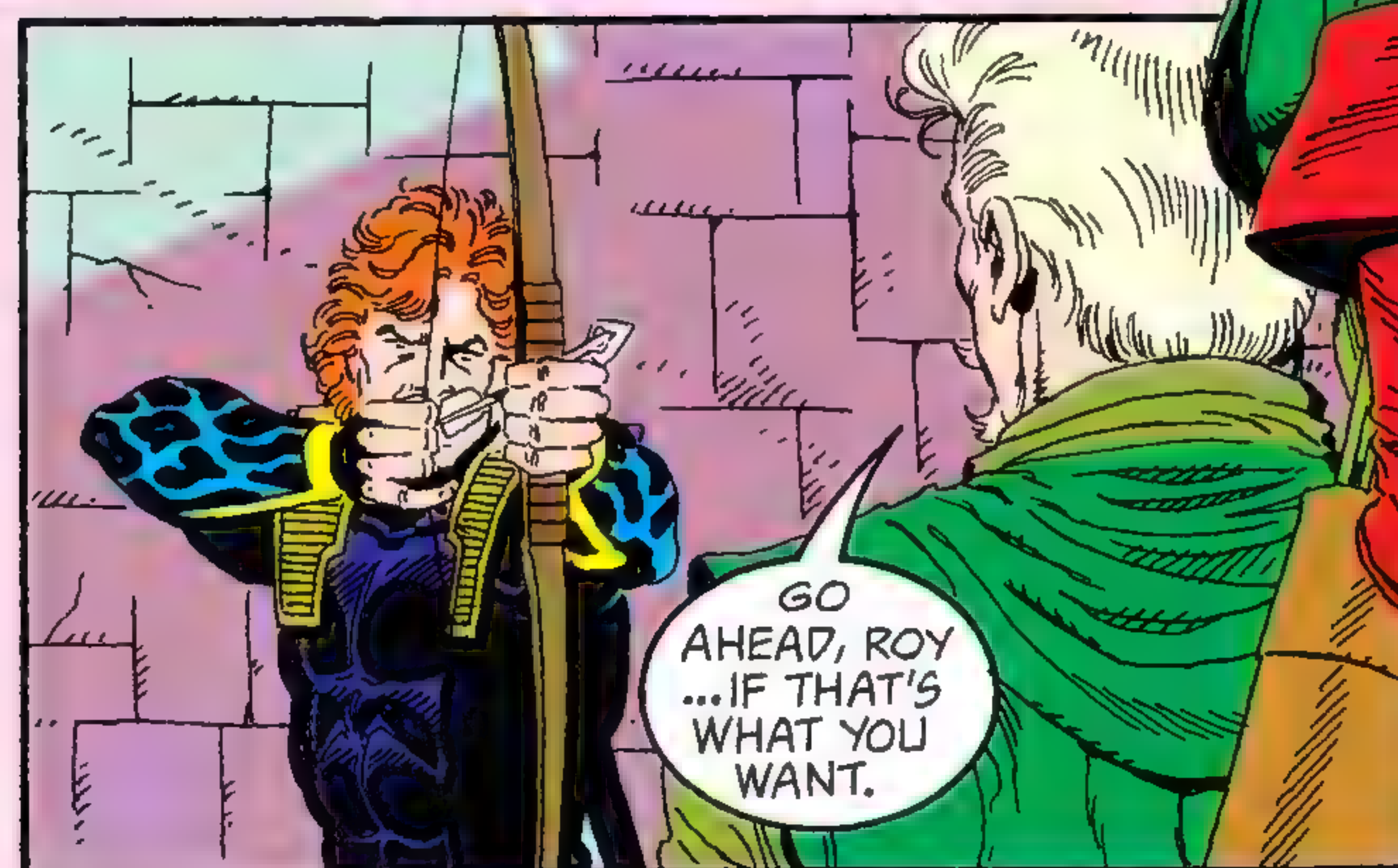
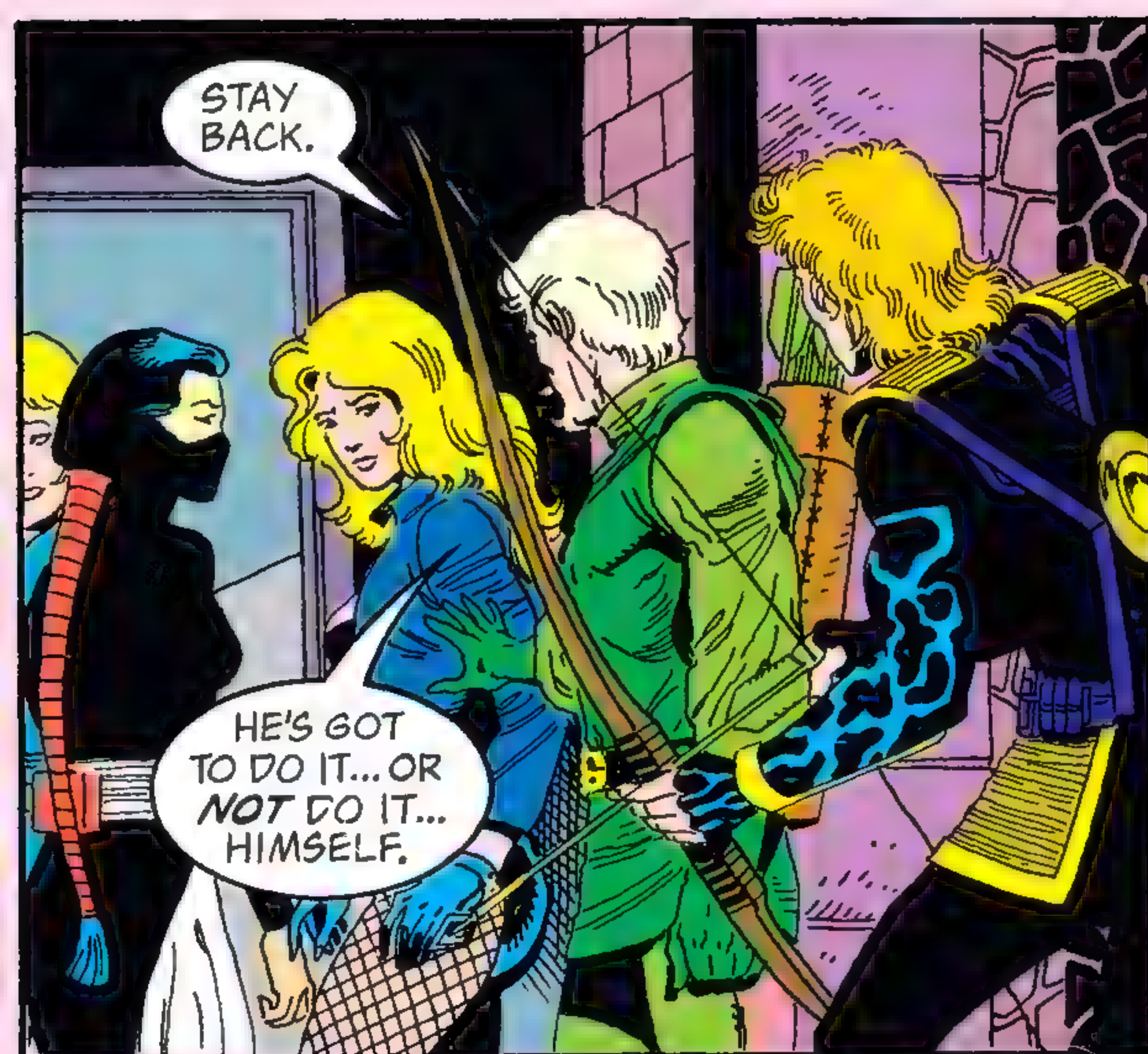
HE WILL  
RESPOND ONLY  
TO THOSE WHO  
PROGRAMMED  
HIM... TO KILL  
YOU.



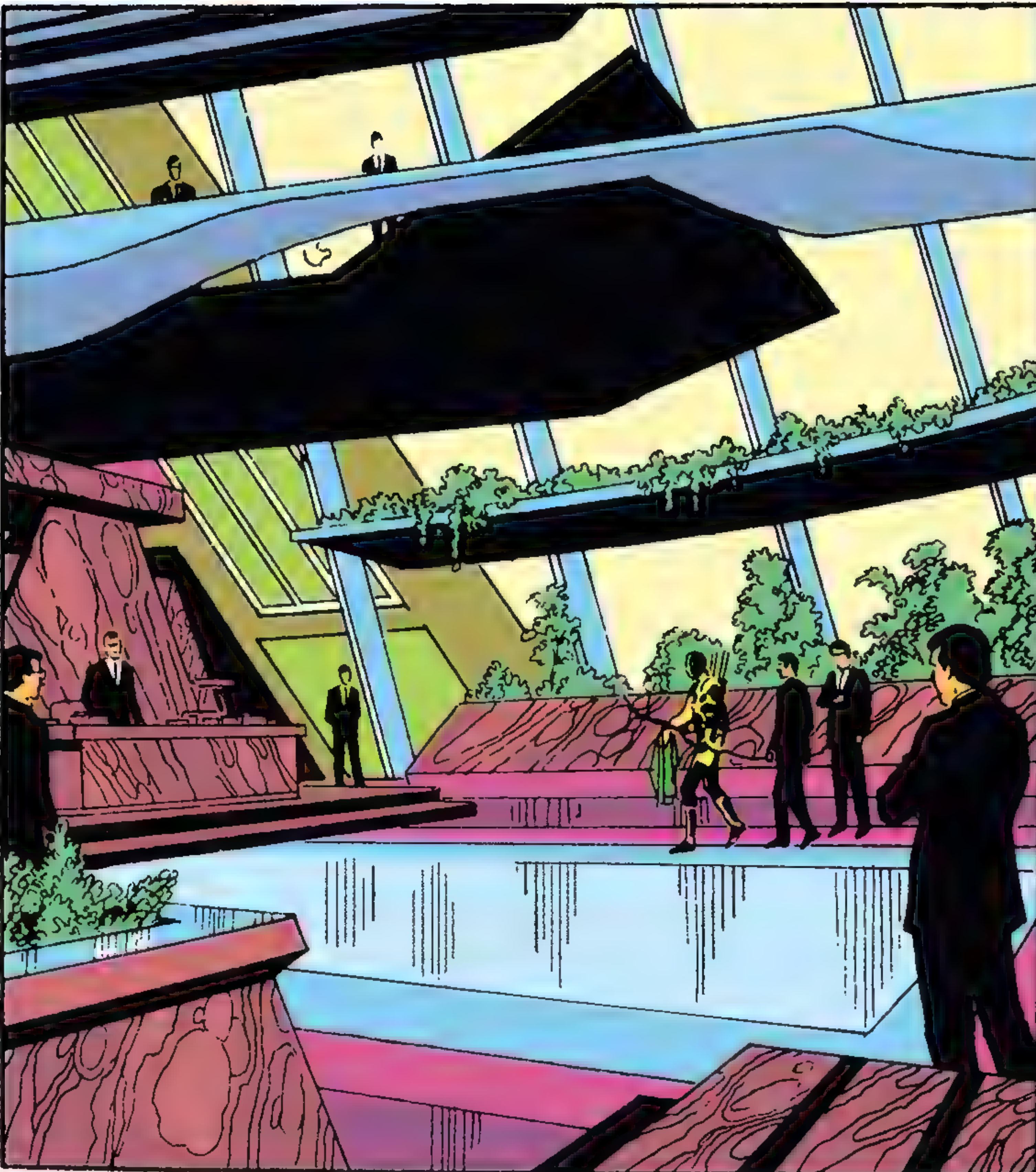
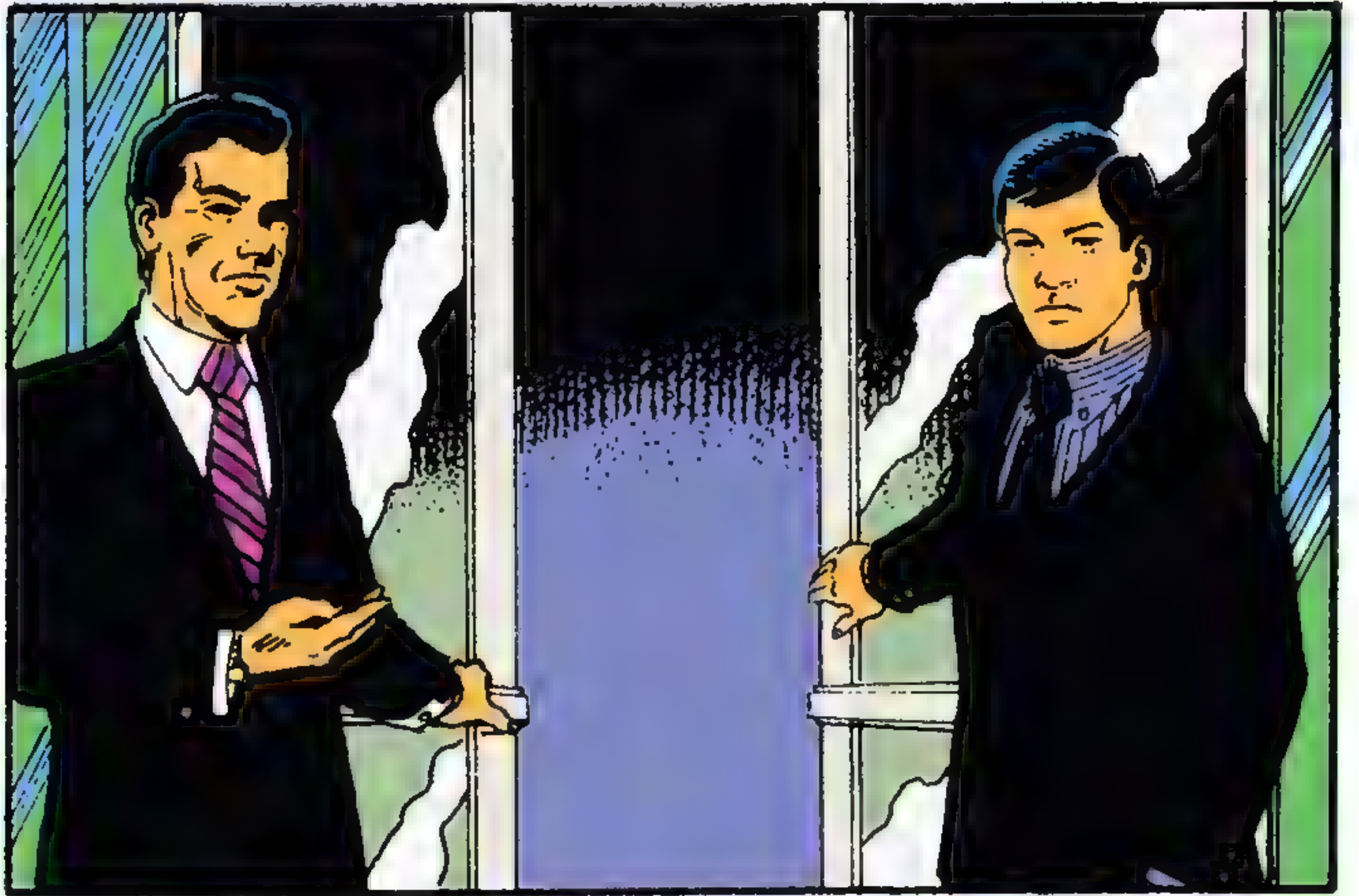
MAYBE.







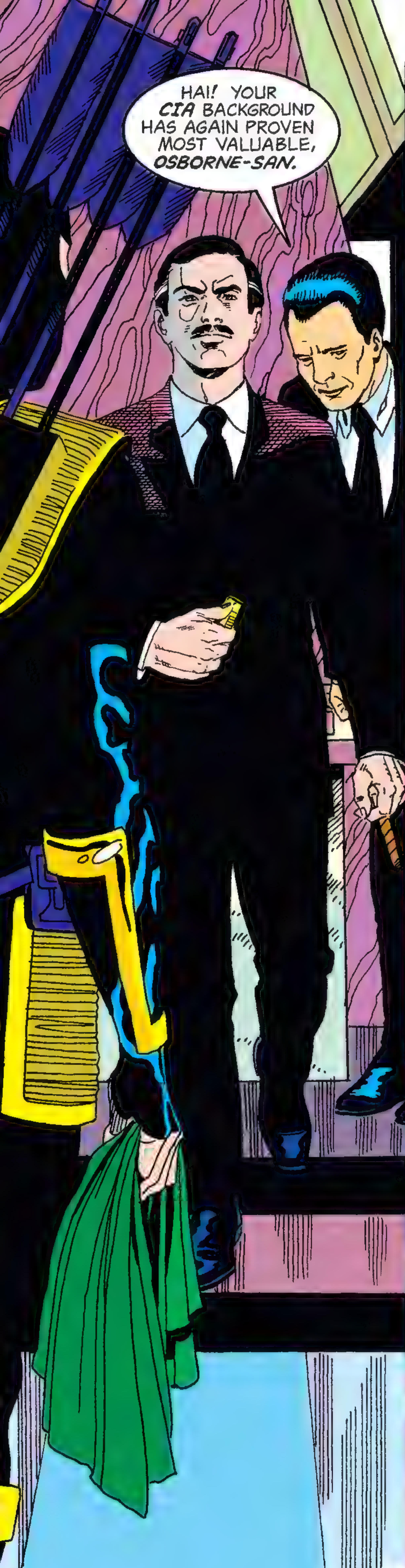




WELL,  
I CAN'T SAY  
I'M *SORRY* IT'S OVER...  
THAT GUY HAS BEEN A  
*THORN* IN MY SIDE  
FOR YEARS.

DAMN NEAR  
GOT ME KILLED  
BY THE *YAKUZA*, TOO.  
FORTUNATELY THE  
*OYABUN* IS NOT  
ONE TO WASTE A  
*RESOURCE*.

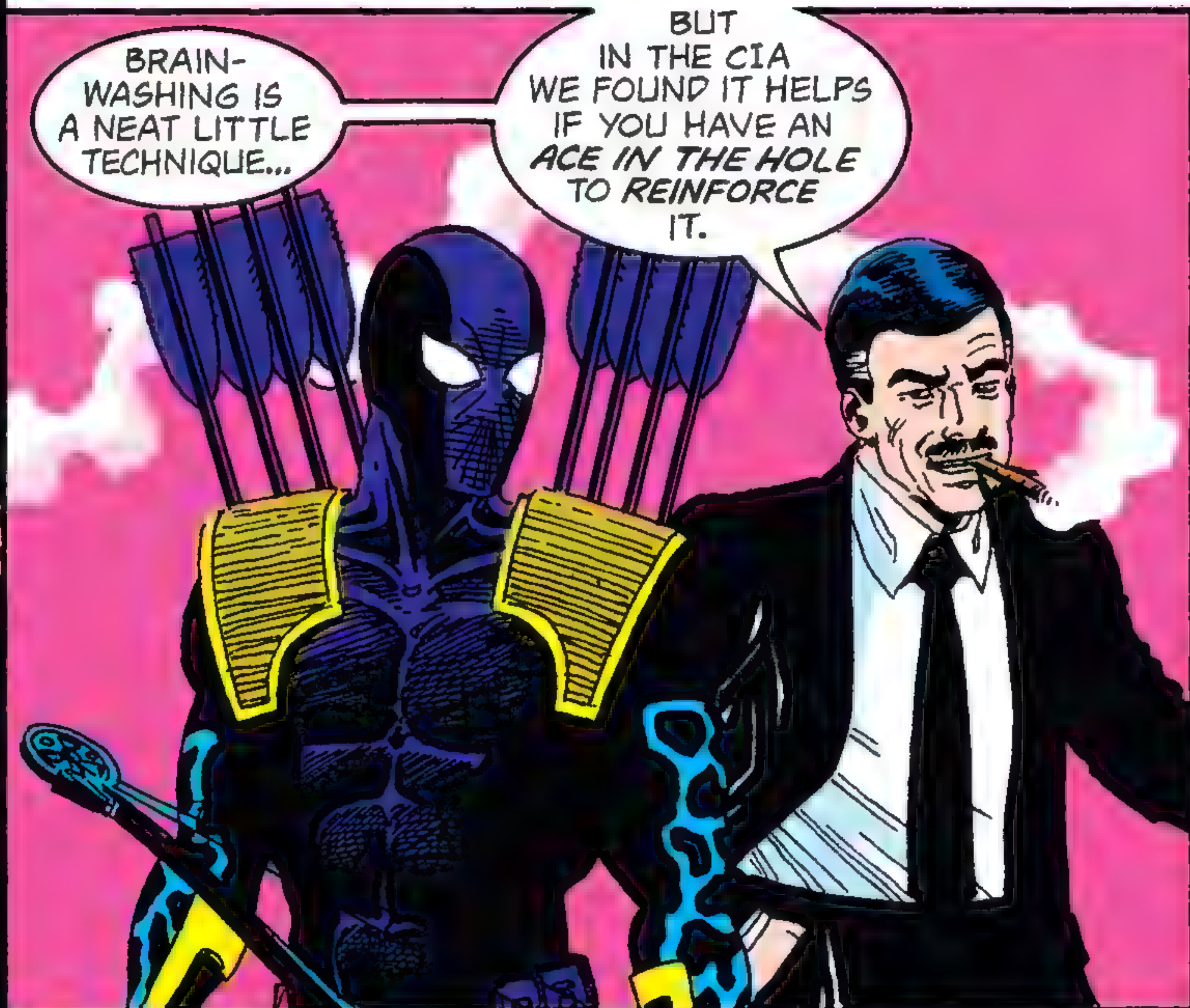




HAI! YOUR  
CIA BACKGROUND  
HAS AGAIN PROVEN  
MOST VALUABLE,  
OSBORNE-SAN.

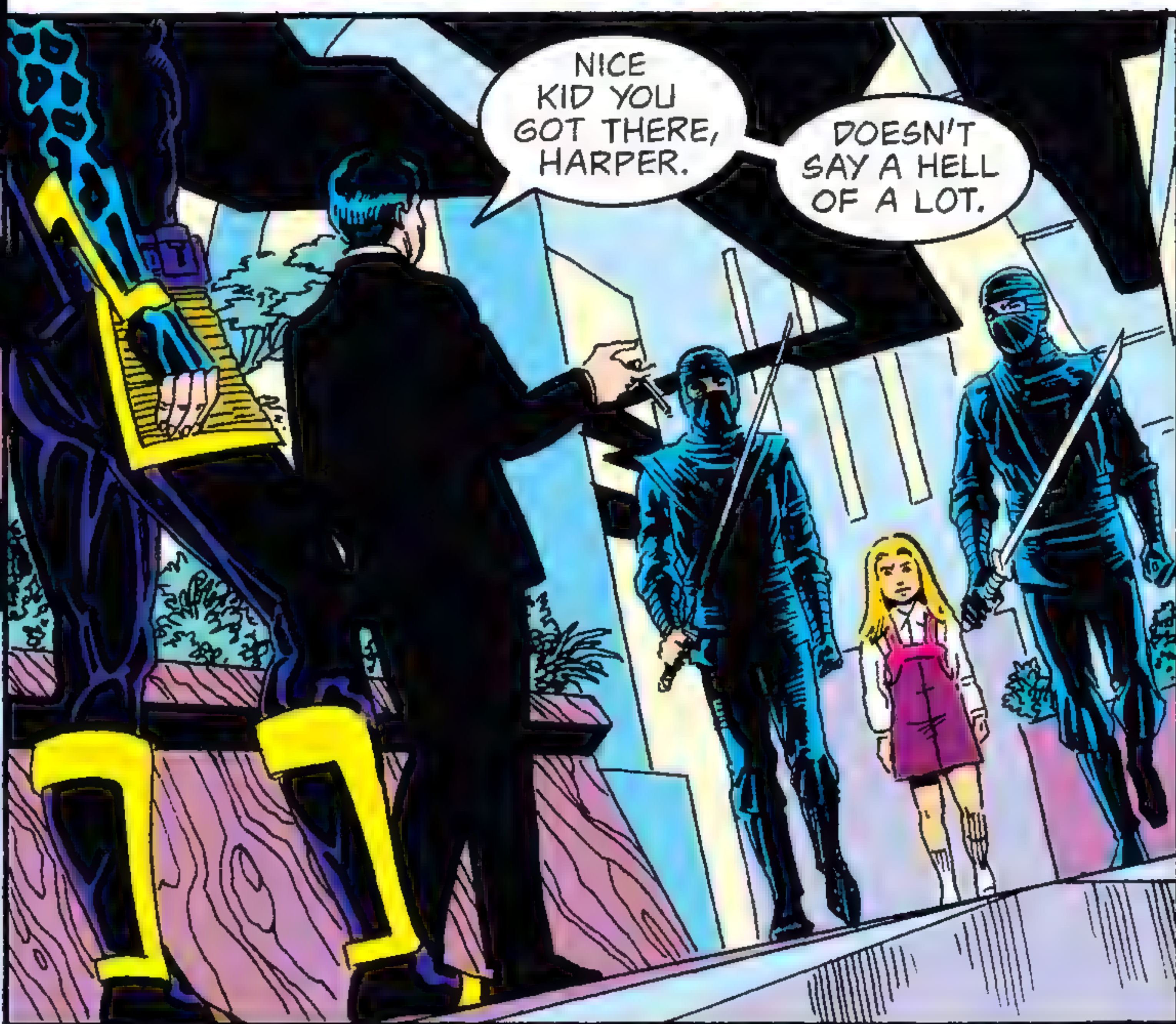


IT'S  
NOTHING,  
REALLY.  
BUT I  
MUST ADMIT  
...I REALLY  
ENJOYED  
THIS ONE.



BRAIN-  
WASHING IS  
A NEAT LITTLE  
TECHNIQUE...

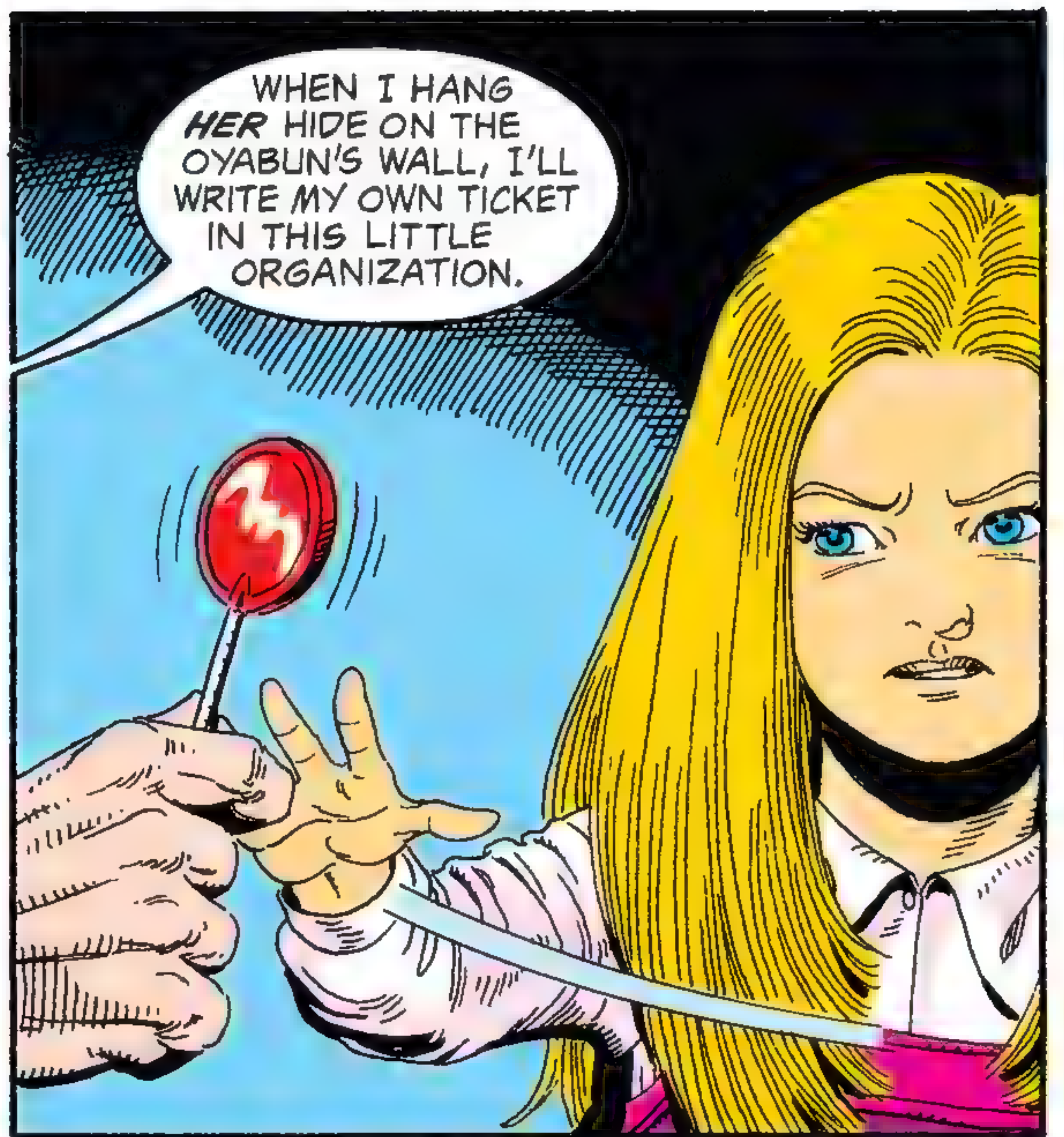
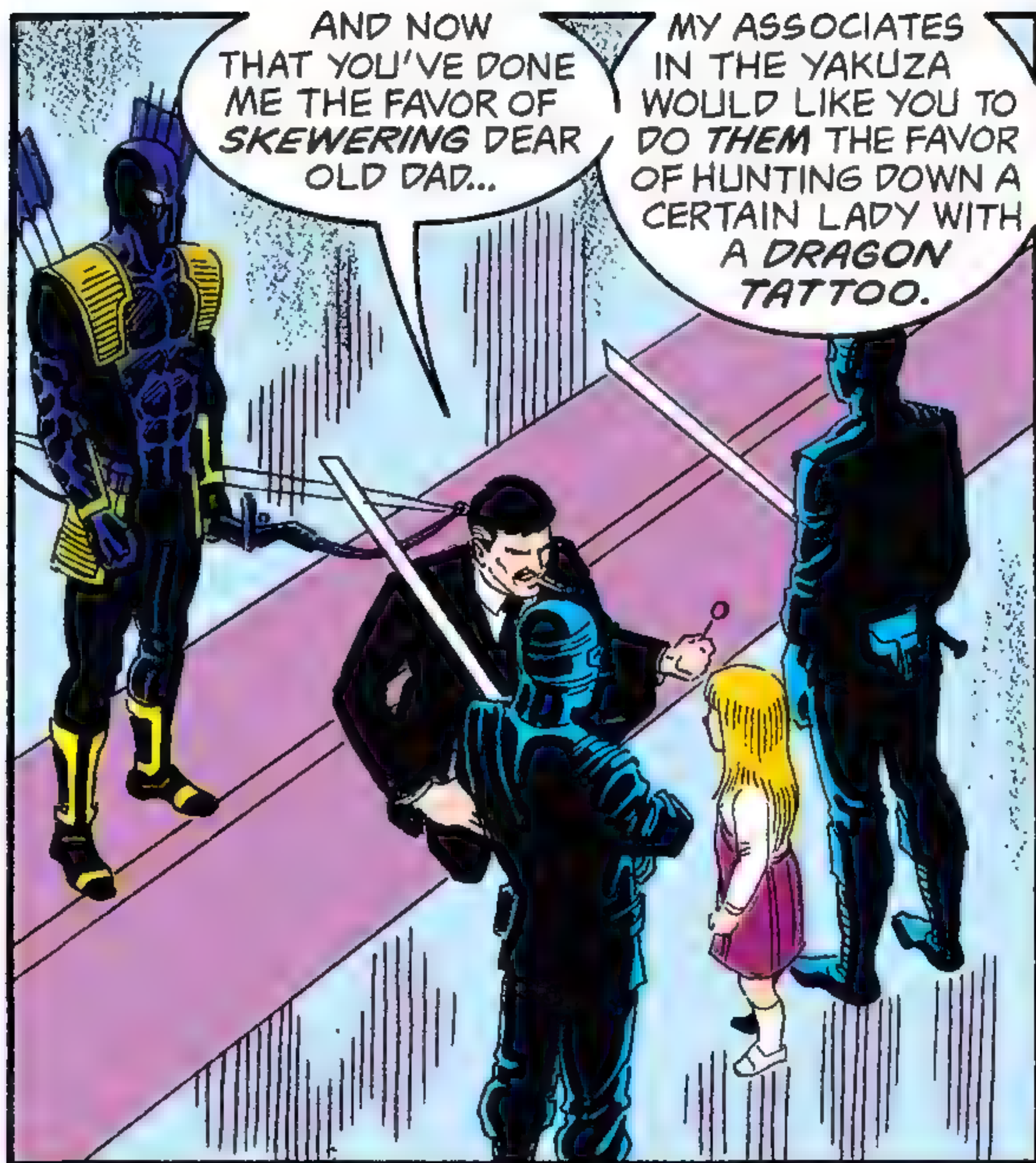
BUT  
IN THE CIA  
WE FOUND IT HELPS  
IF YOU HAVE AN  
ACE IN THE HOLE  
TO REINFORCE  
IT.



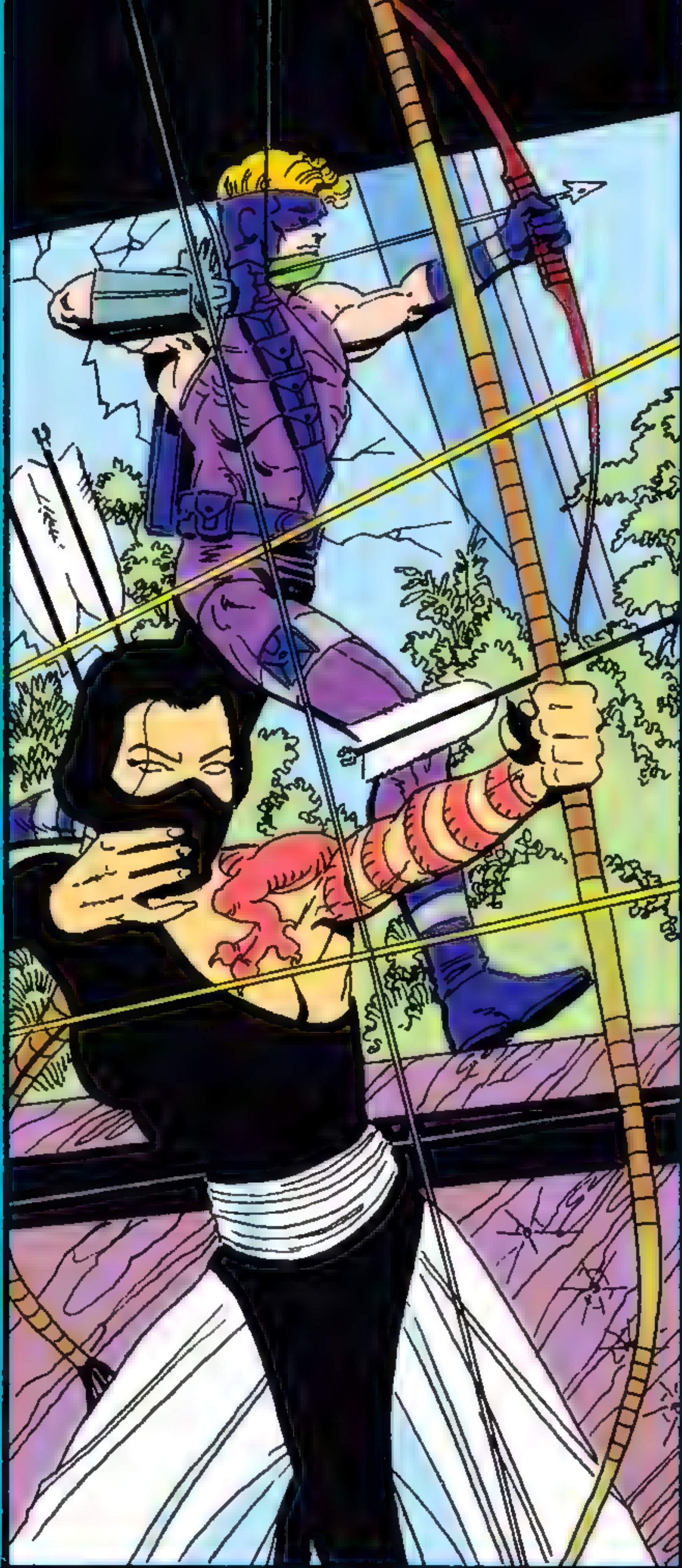
NICE  
KID YOU  
GOT THERE,  
HARPER.

DOESN'T  
SAY A HELL  
OF A LOT.

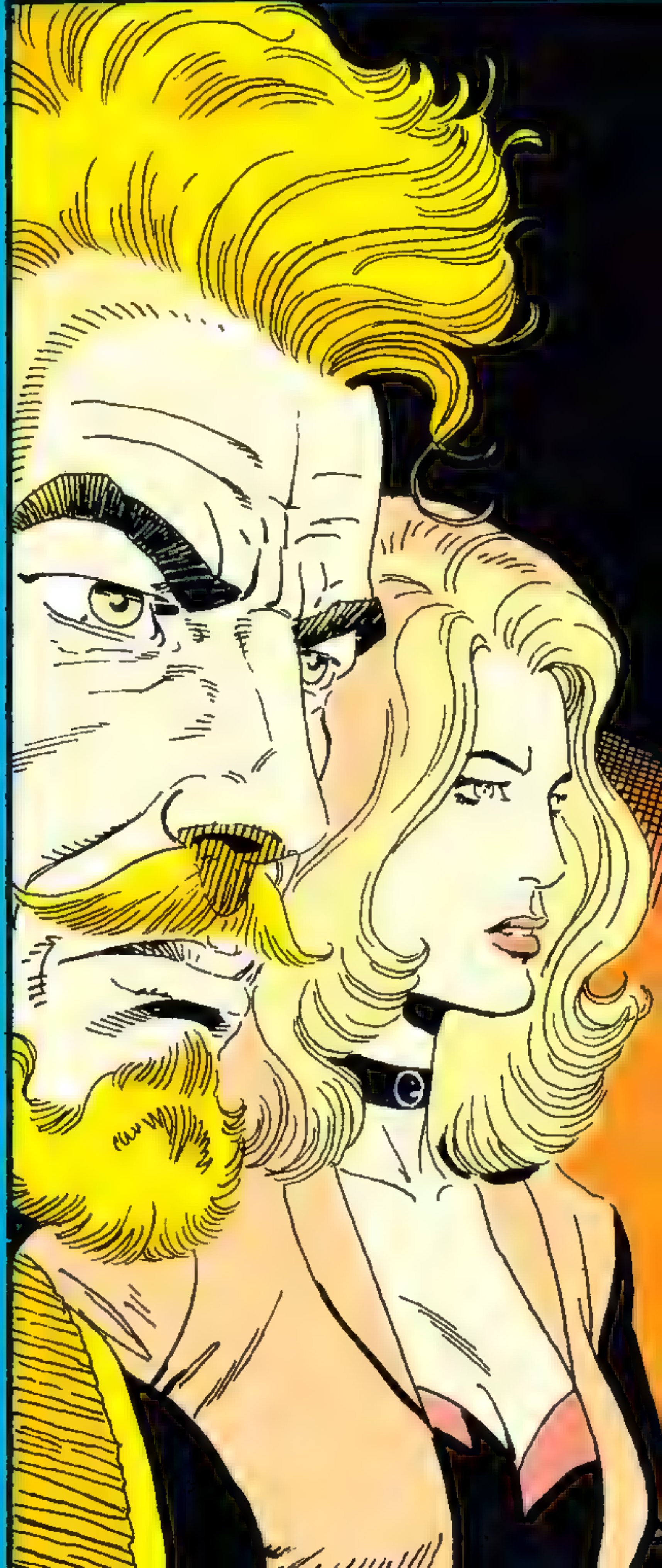
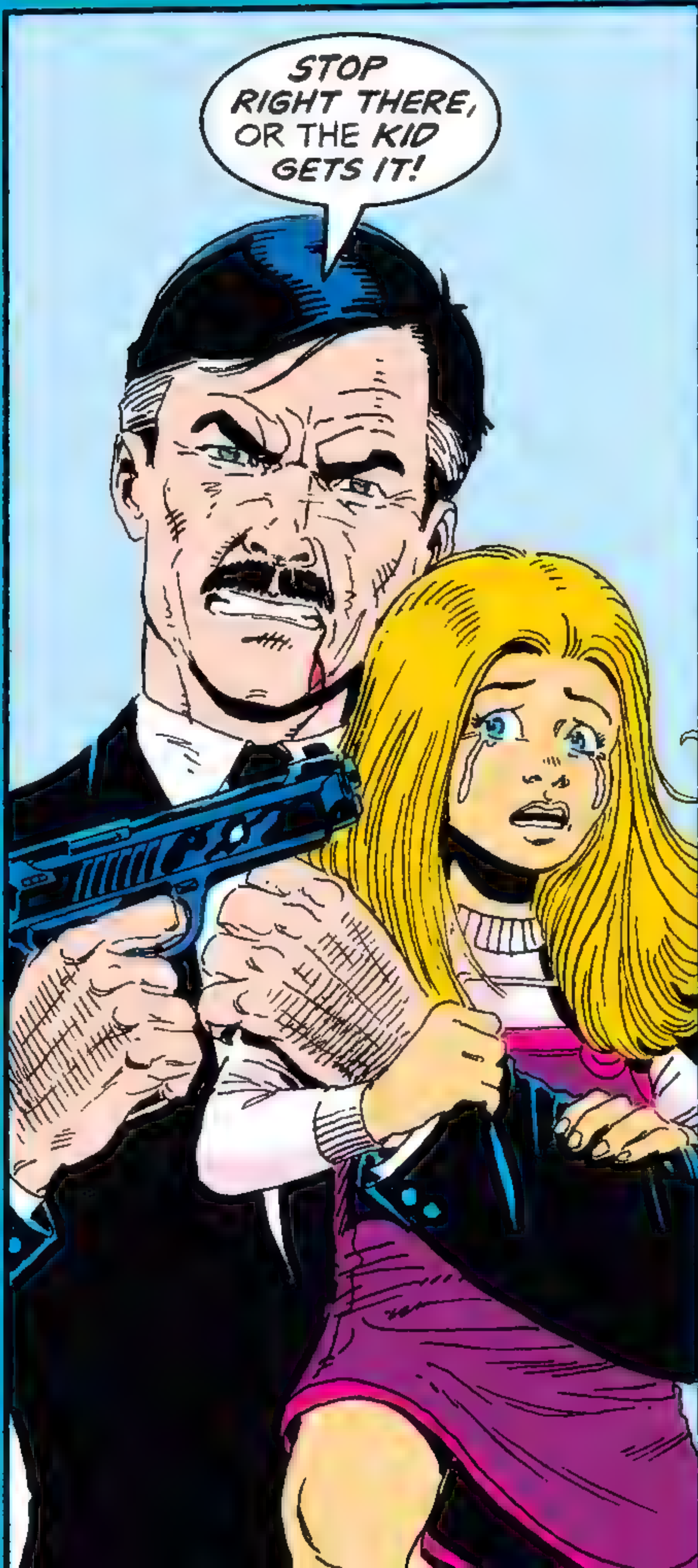




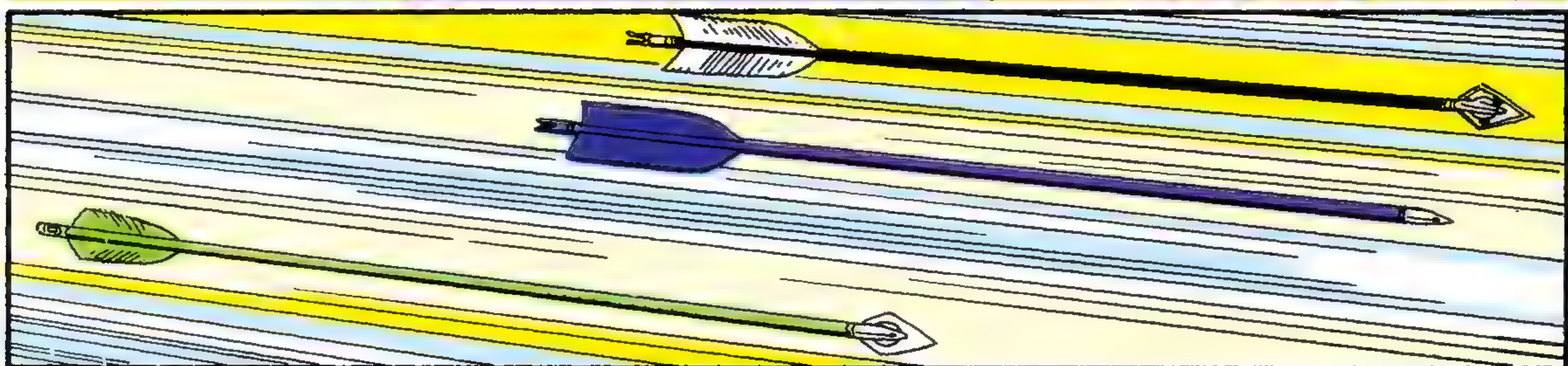
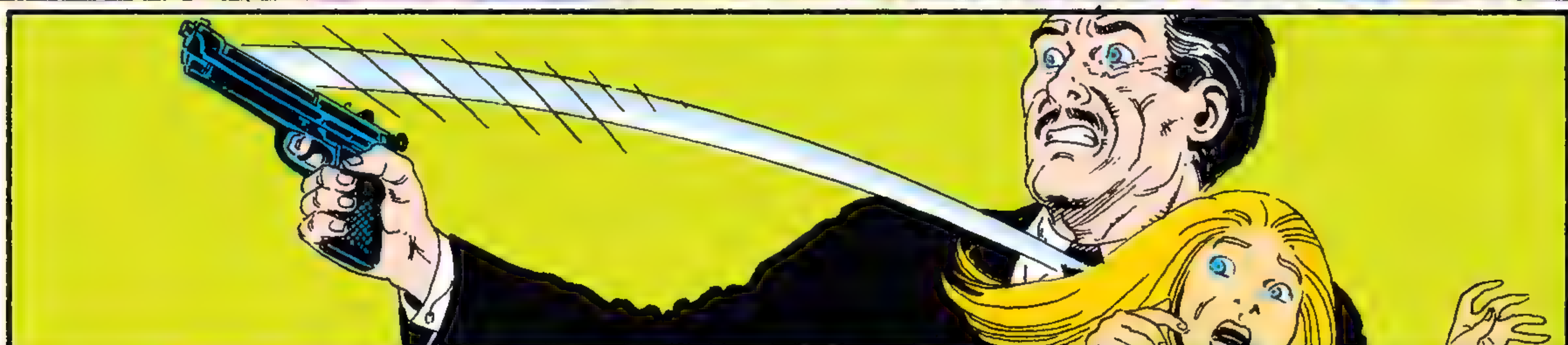
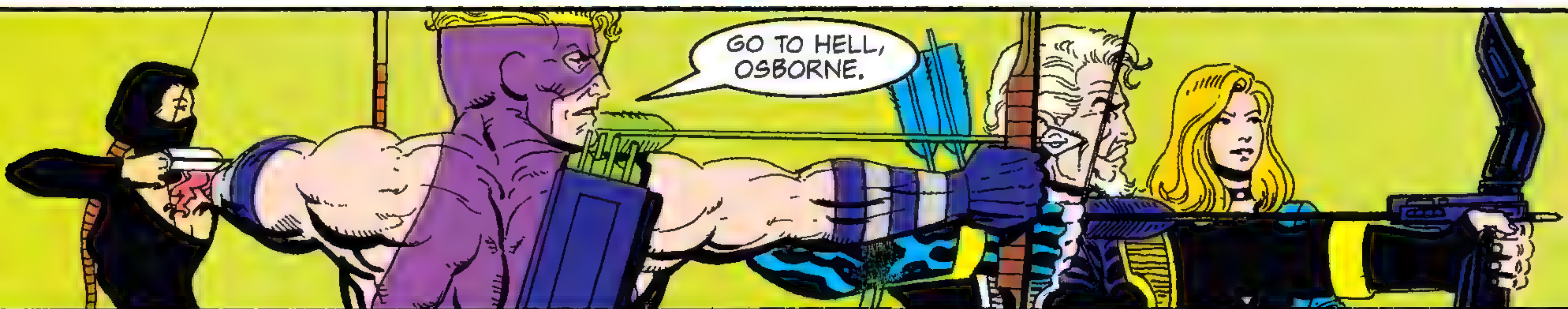
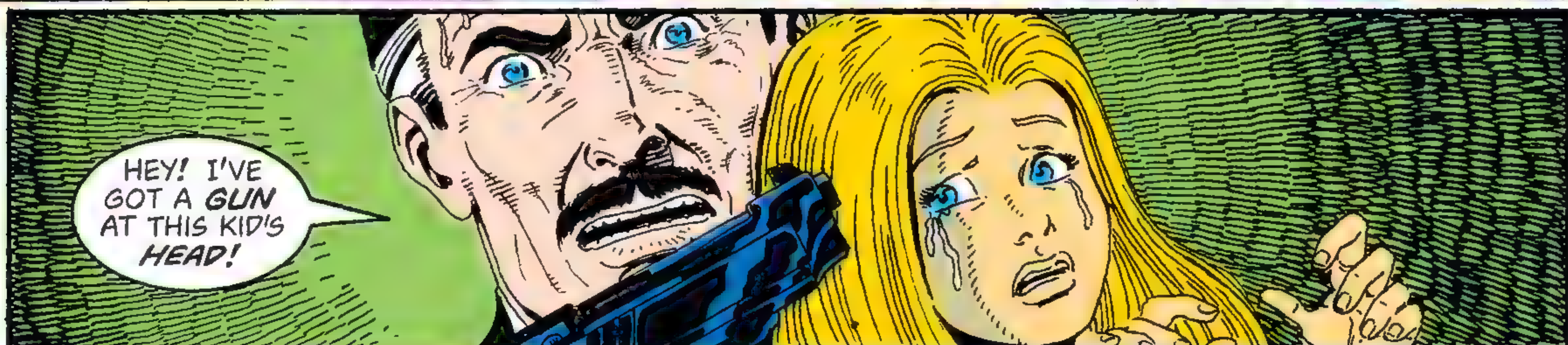
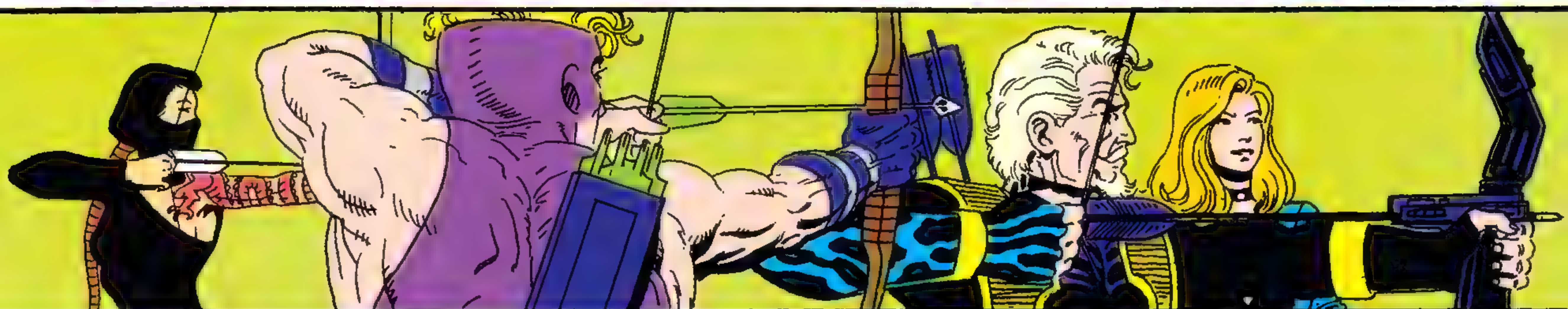
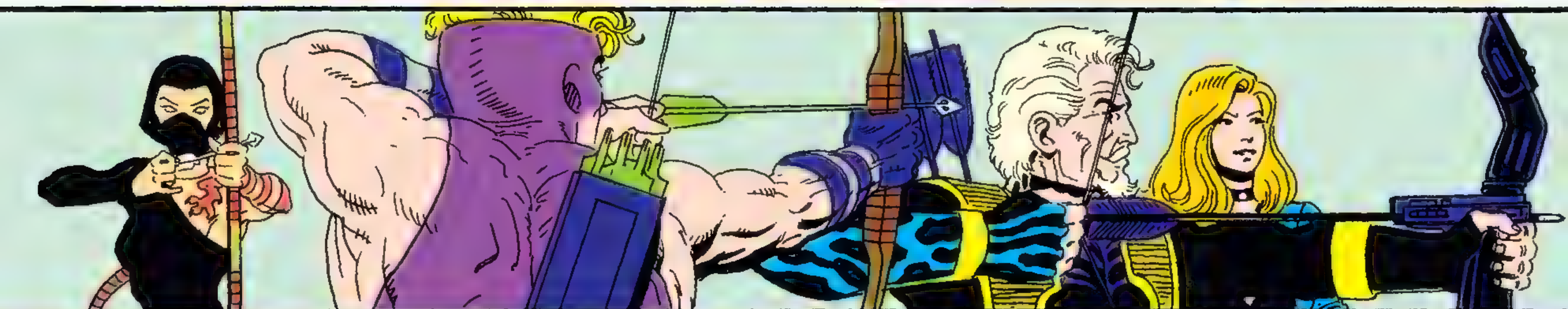




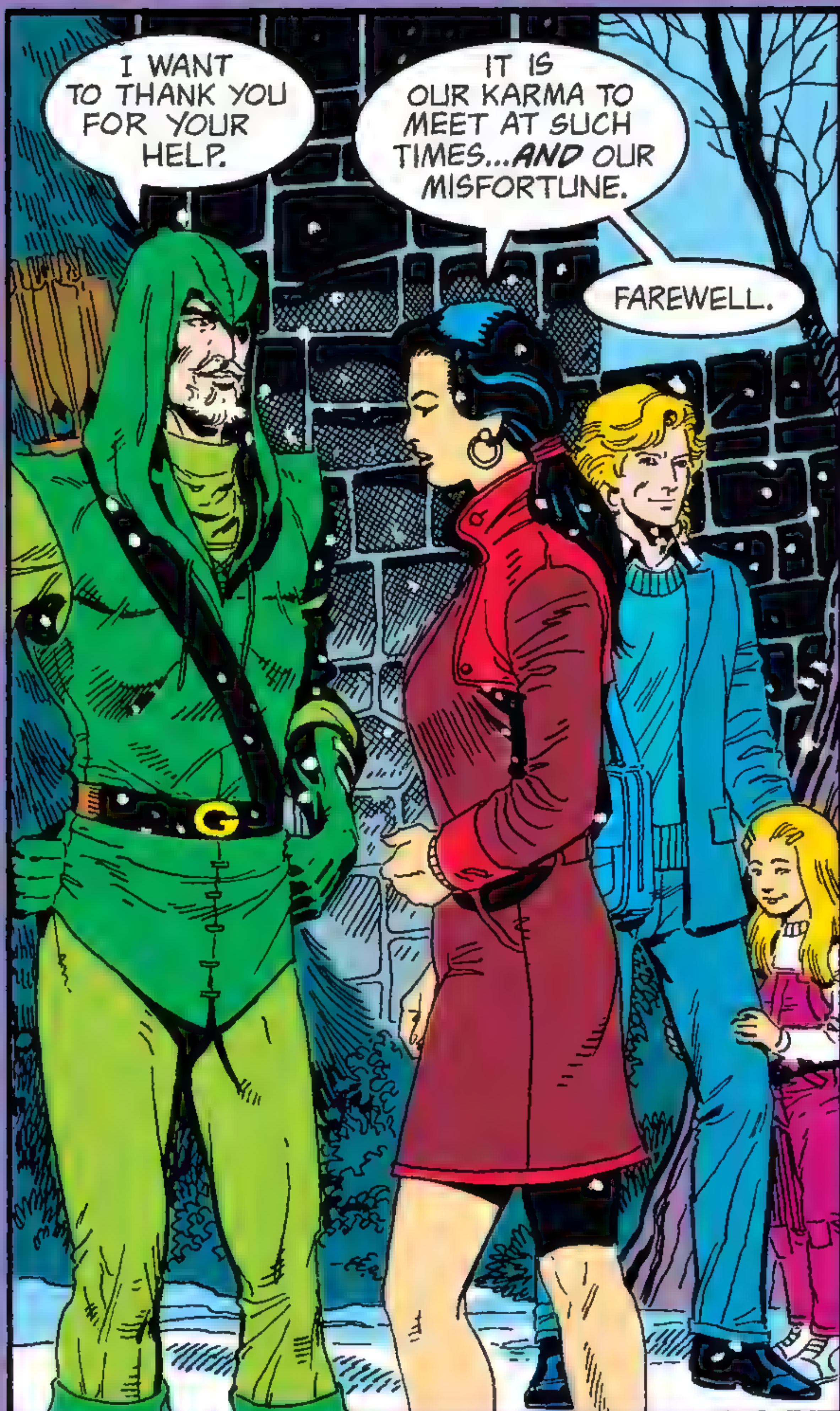












I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP.

IT IS OUR KARMA TO MEET AT SUCH TIMES...AND OUR MISFORTUNE.

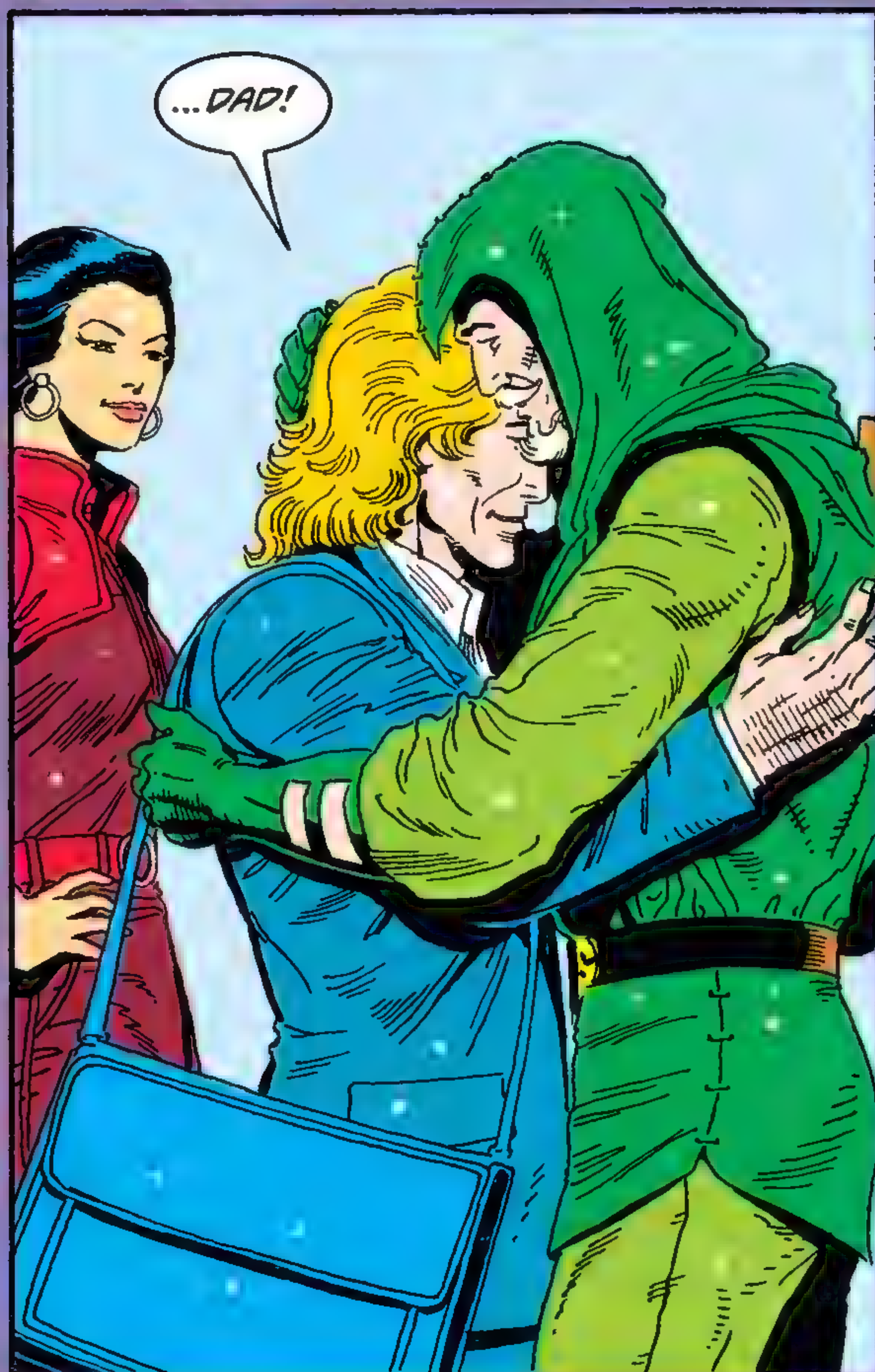
FAREWELL.



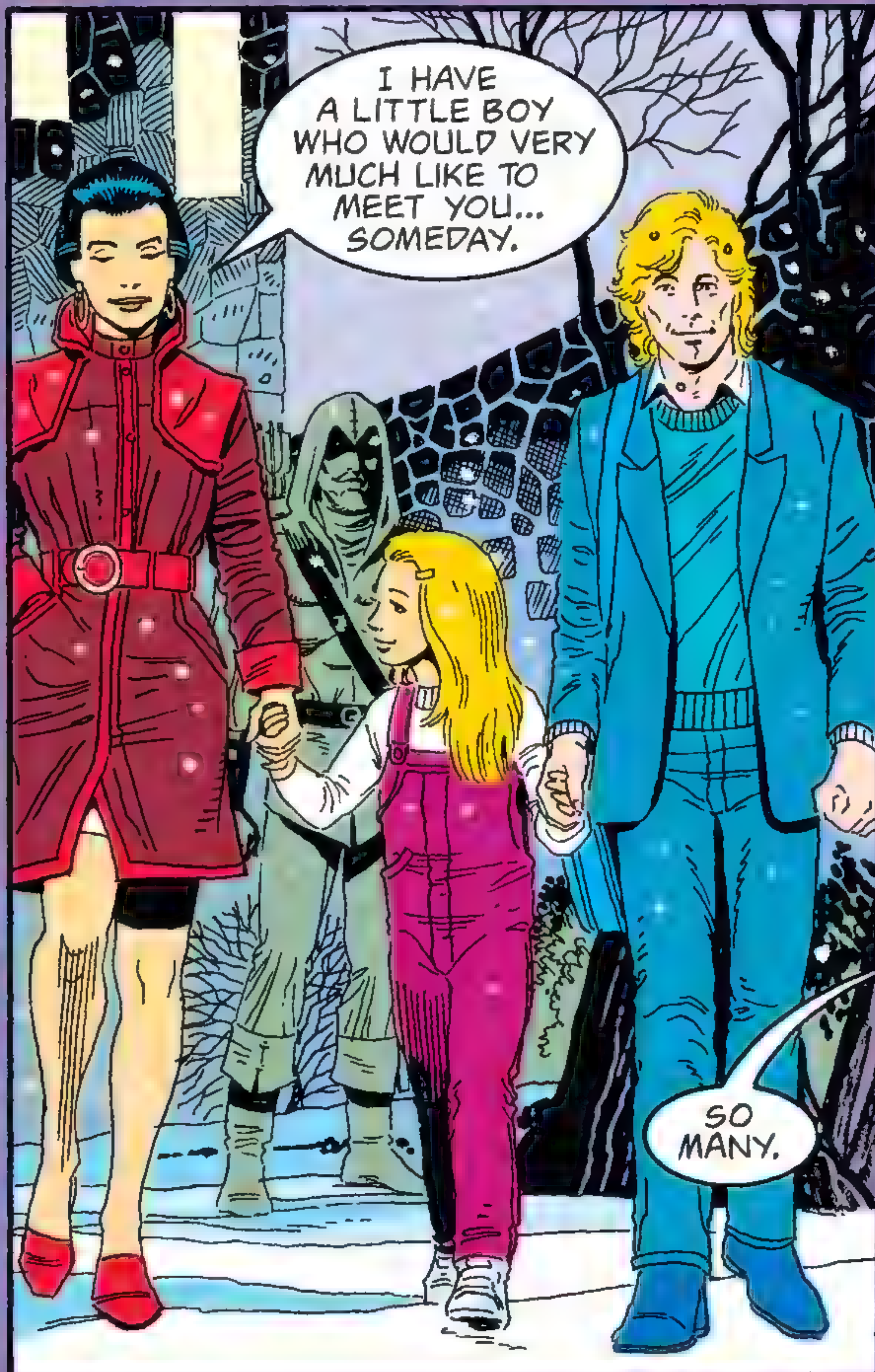
I'M SORRY FOR ALL THE TROUBLE.

WHAT TROUBLE? IF YOU'D REALLY WANTED TO KILL ME, AND HADN'T BEEN *BRAINWASHED*, THEN I'D HAVE BEEN IN SERIOUS TROUBLE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO SAY, EXCEPT THANKS...



...DAD!



I HAVE A LITTLE BOY WHO WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE TO MEET YOU... SOMEDAY.

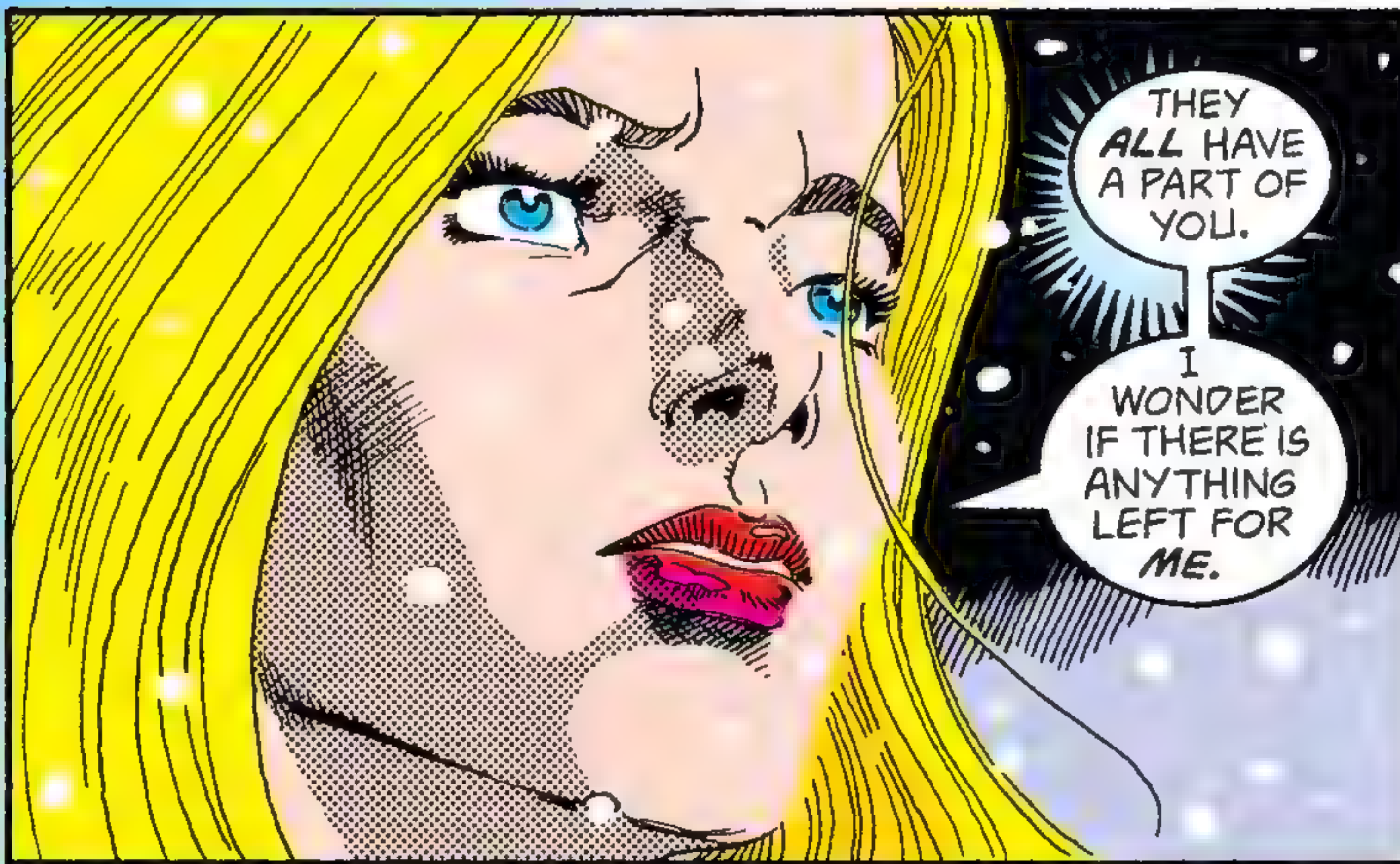
SO MANY.





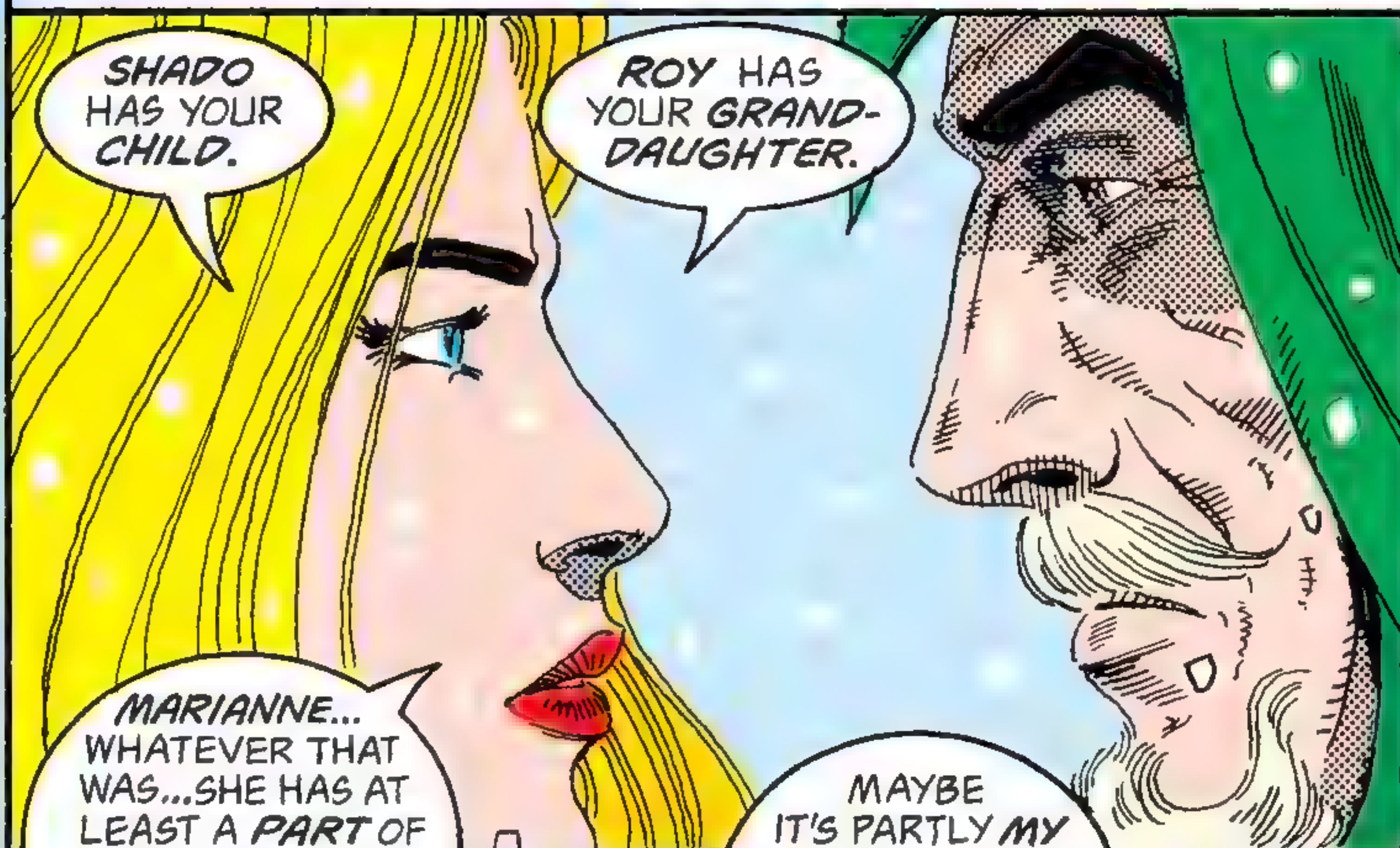
DINAH.  
I--

DON'T  
SAY ANYTHING,  
OLIVER.



THEY  
**ALL** HAVE  
A PART OF  
YOU.

I  
WONDER  
IF THERE IS  
ANYTHING  
LEFT FOR  
ME.

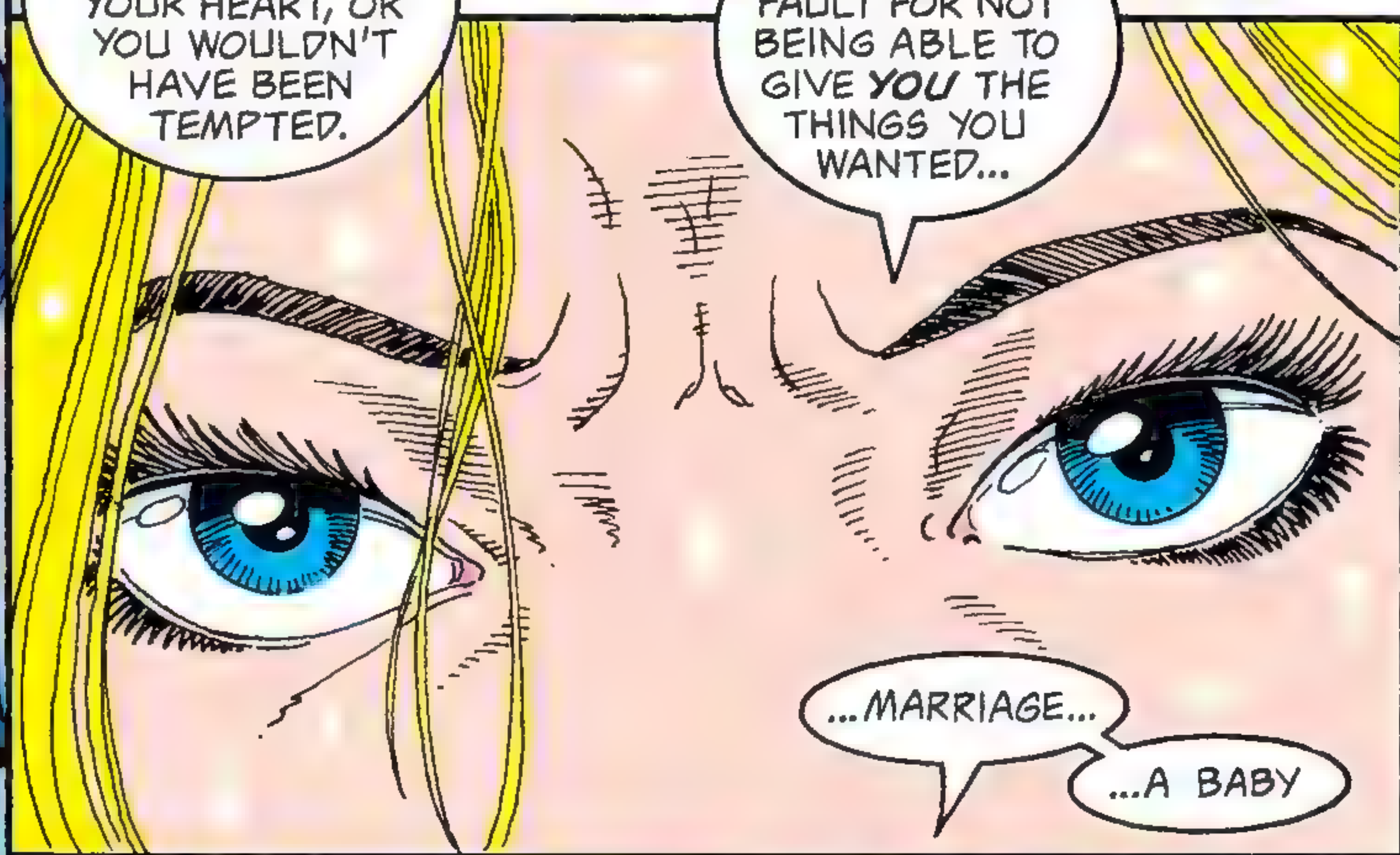


SHADO  
HAS YOUR  
CHILD.

ROY HAS  
YOUR **GRAND-**  
DAUGHTER.

MARIANNE...  
WHATEVER THAT  
WAS...SHE HAS AT  
LEAST A **PART** OF  
YOUR HEART, OR  
YOU WOULDN'T  
HAVE BEEN  
TEMPTED.

MAYBE  
IT'S PARTLY MY  
FAULT FOR NOT  
BEING ABLE TO  
GIVE YOU THE  
THINGS YOU  
WANTED...



...MARRIAGE...

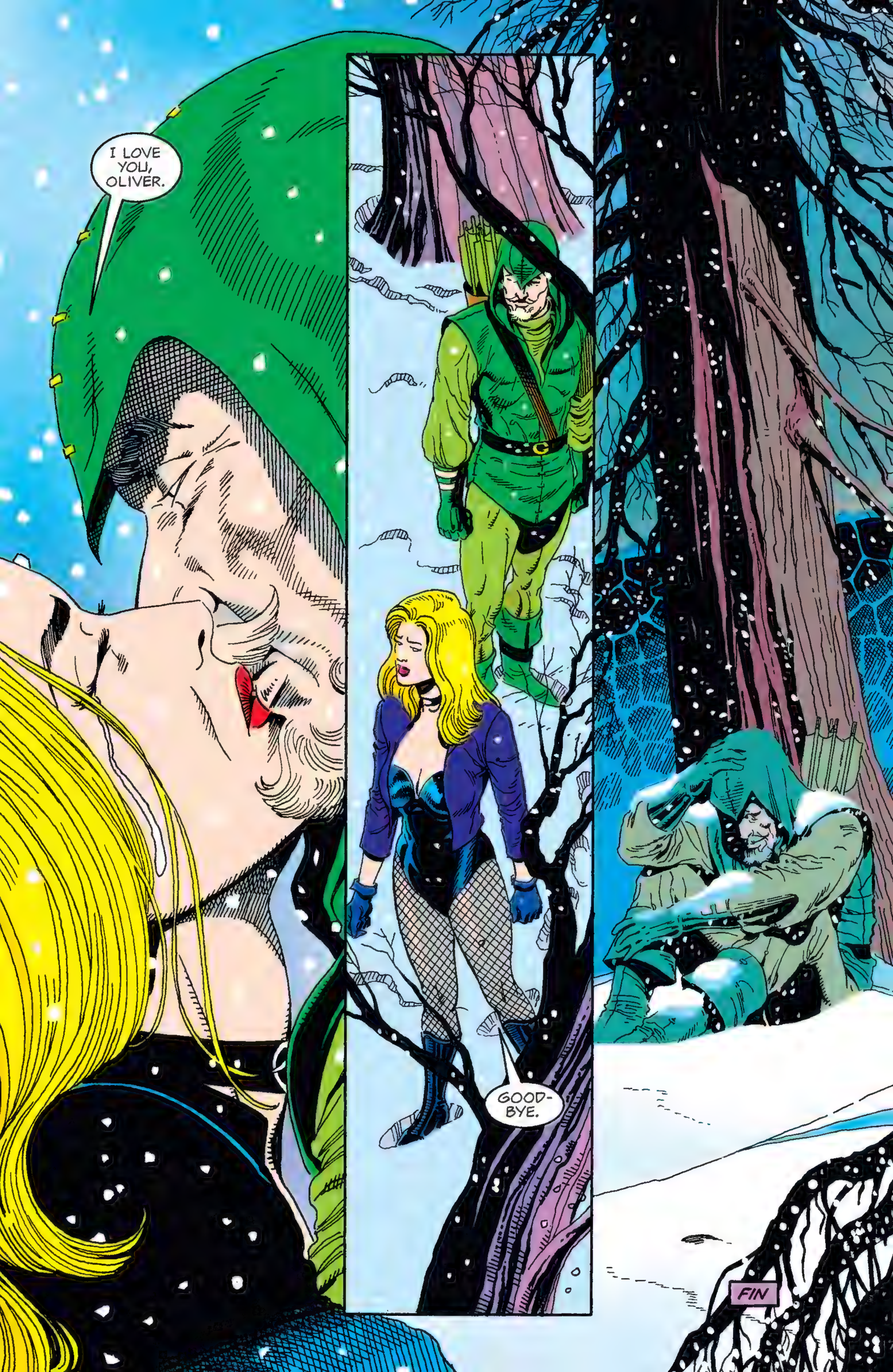
...A BABY



BUT  
I CAN'T  
SHARE YOU WITH  
SO MANY  
OTHERS...

...AND I  
WON'T JUST  
WAIT AROUND  
WHILE YOU MAKE  
UP YOUR  
MIND.



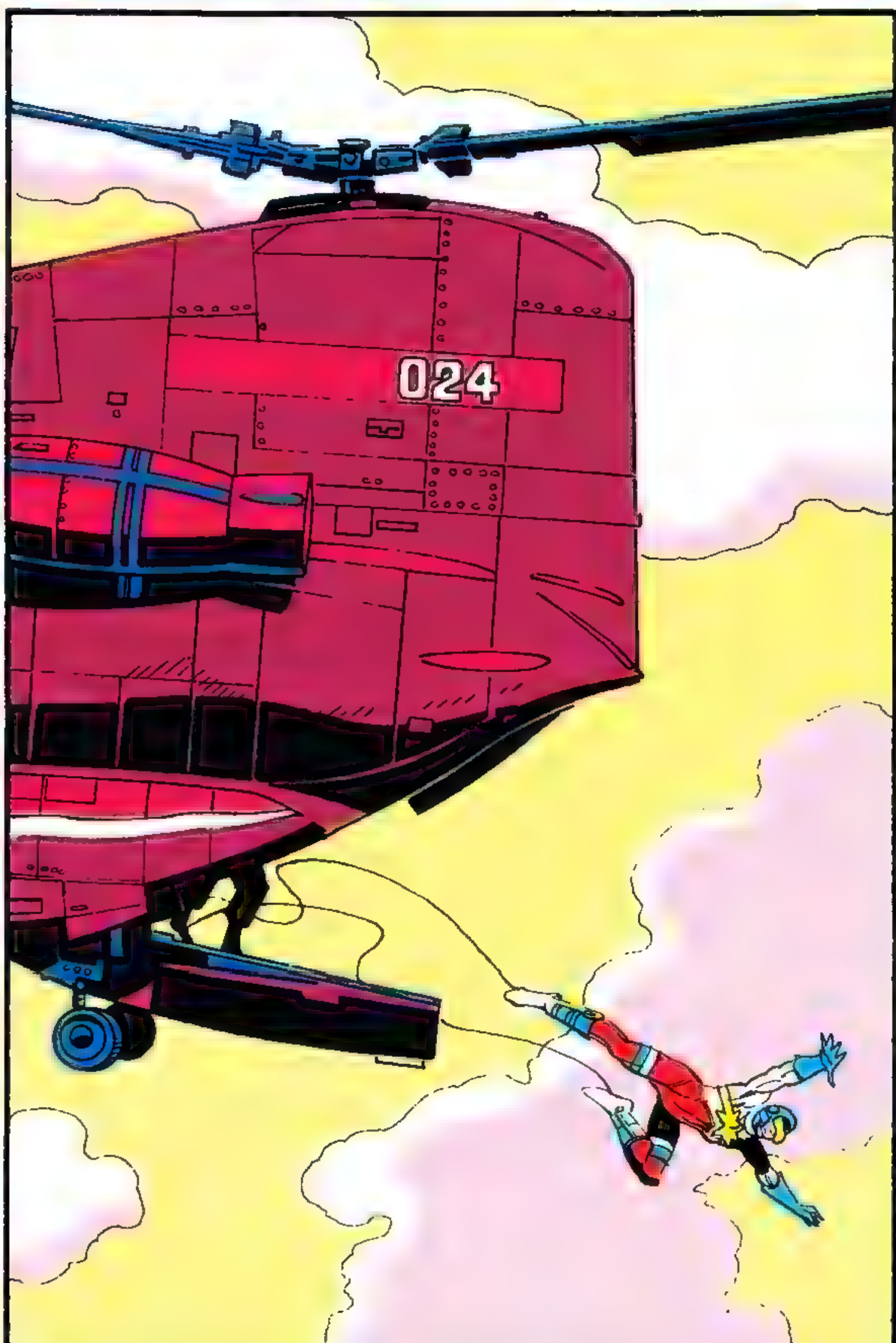
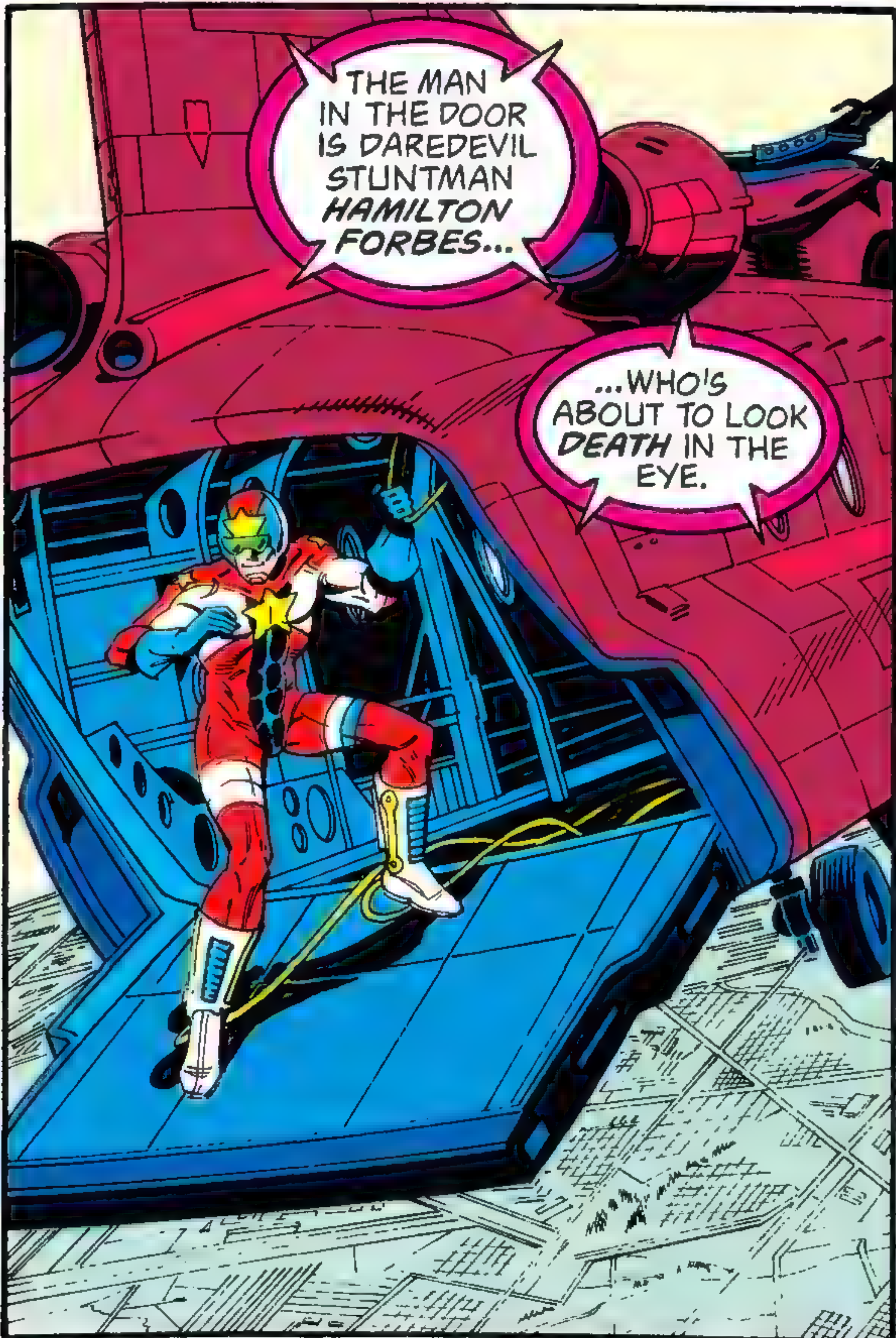
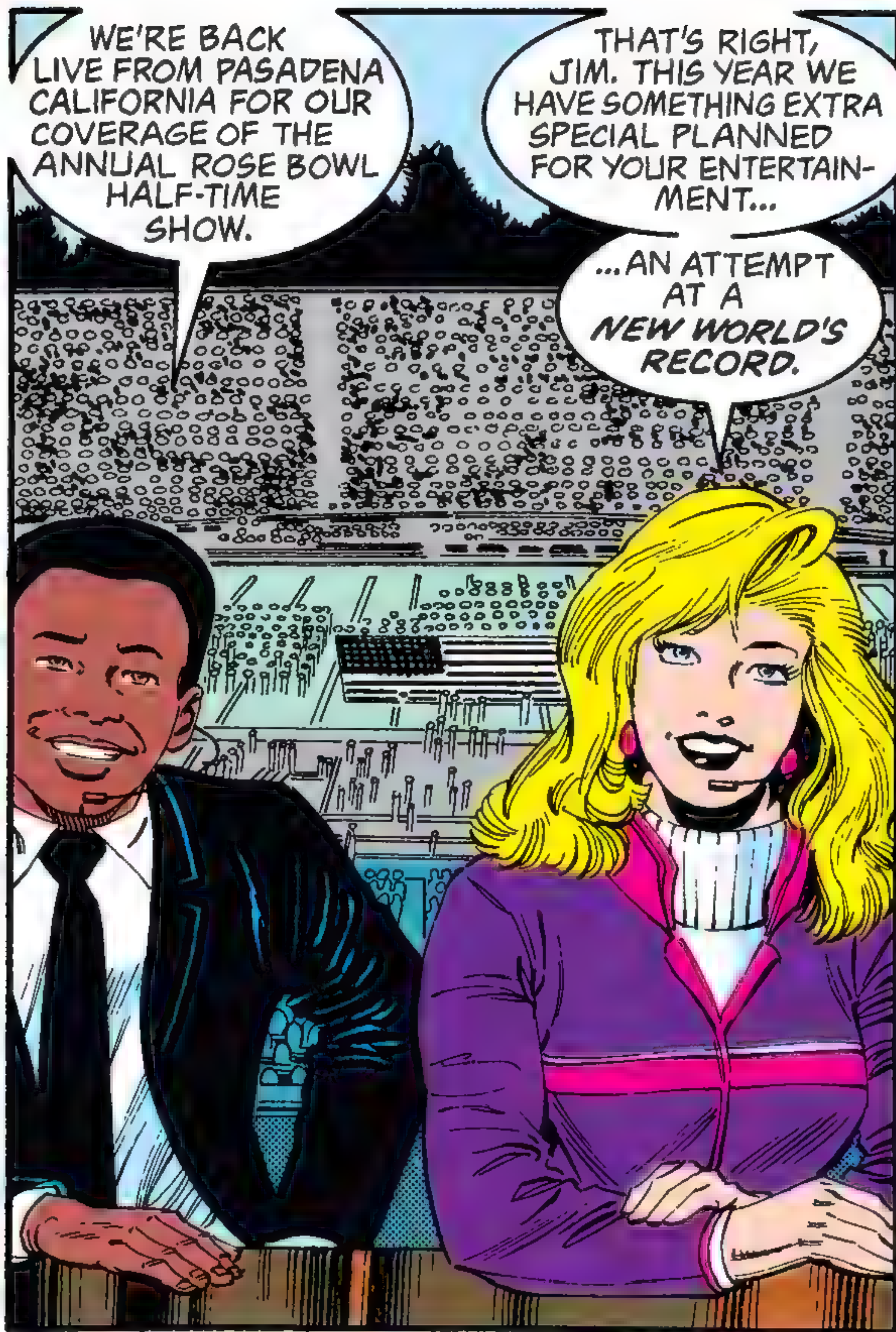


I LOVE  
YOU,  
OLIVER.

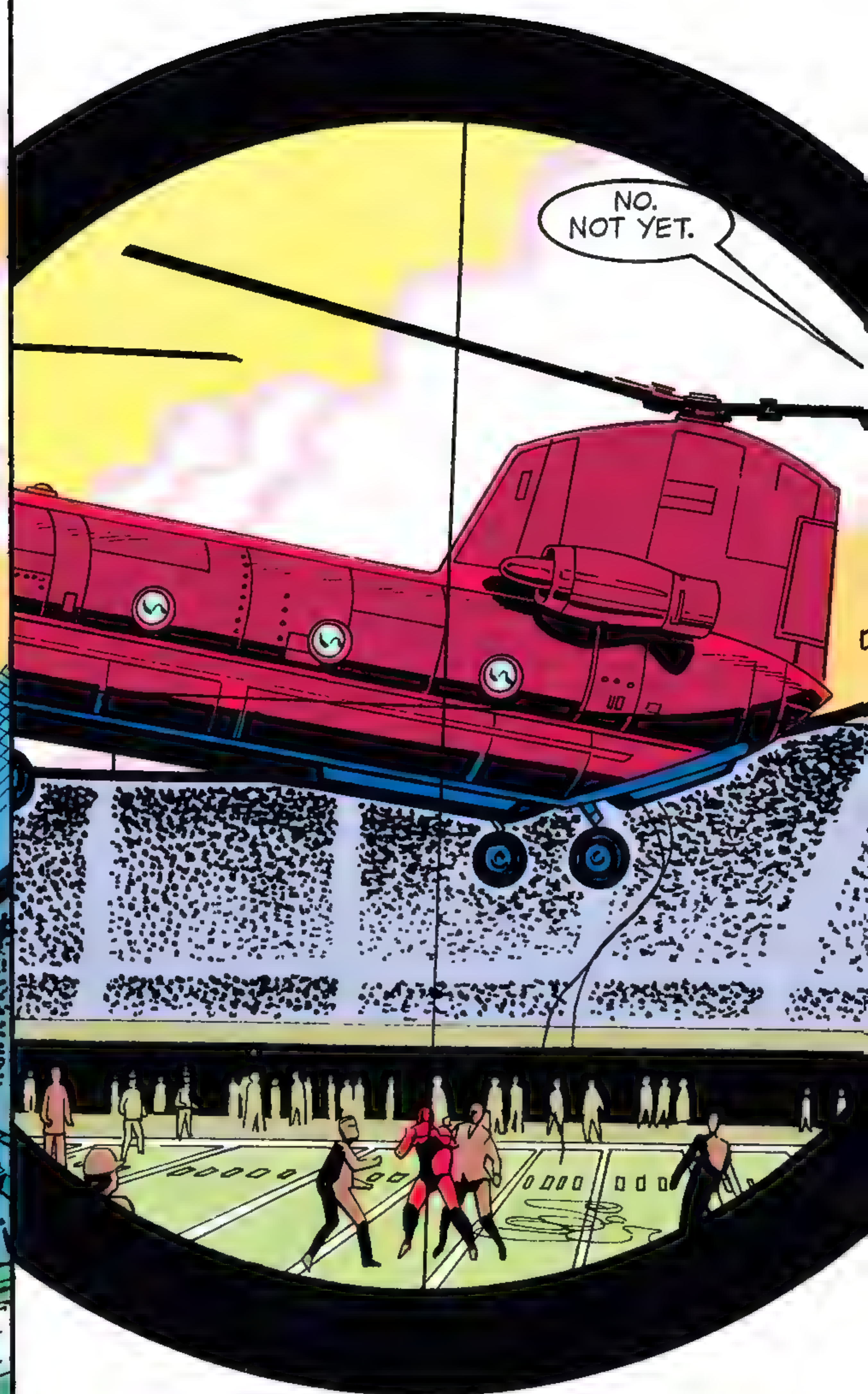
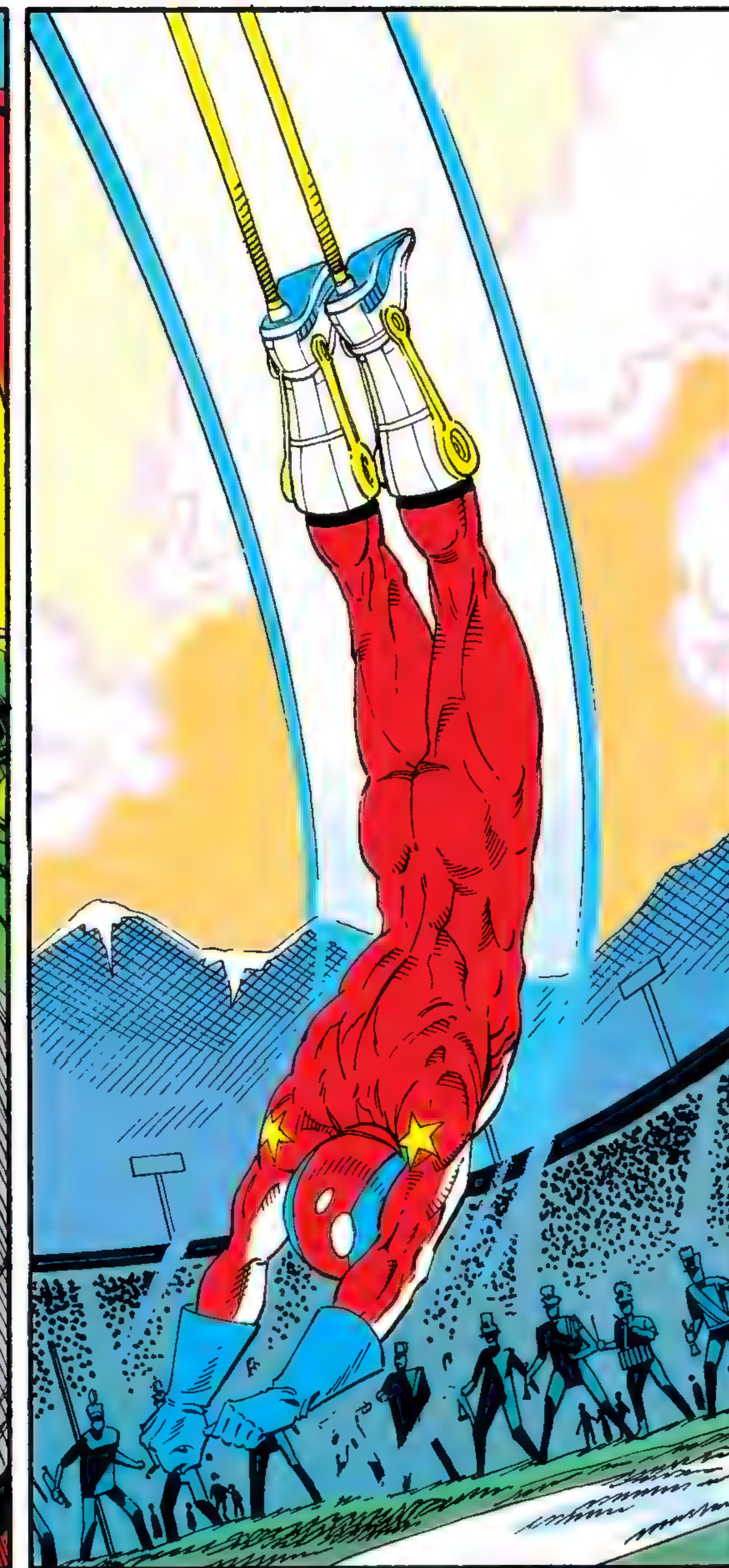
GOOD-  
BYE.

FIN











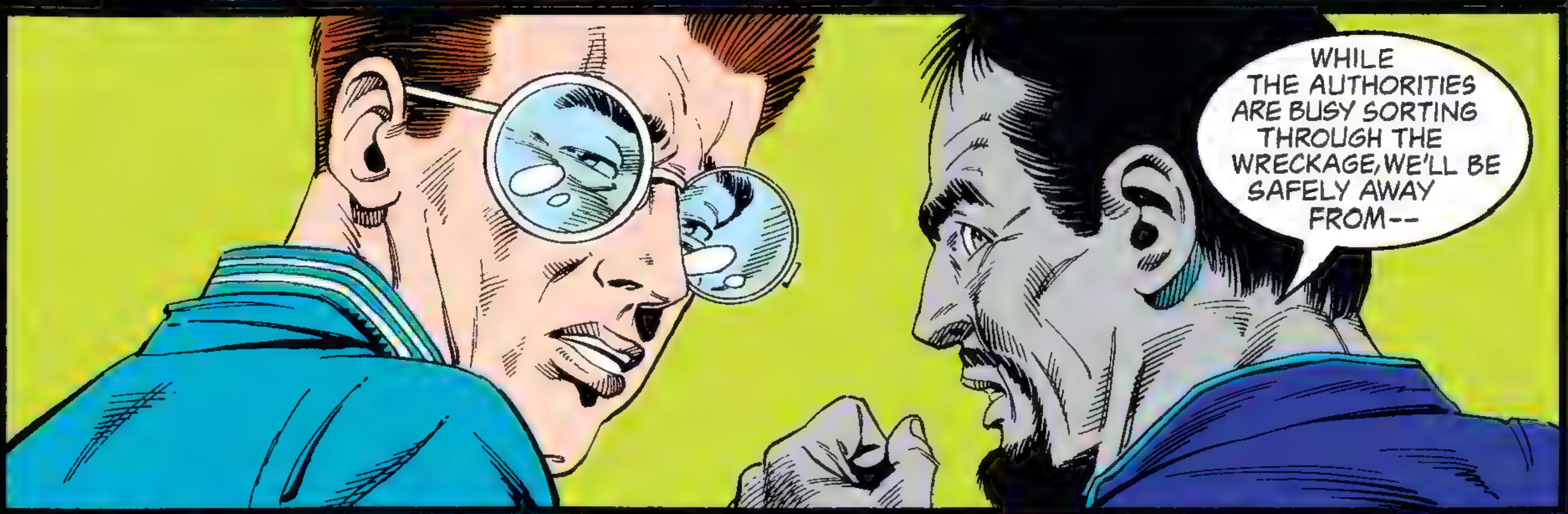
# KILLING CAMP

## PART ONE

MIKE GRELL RICK HOBERG JOHN NYBERG  
WRITER PENCILLER INKER  
STEVE HAYNIE JULIA LACQUEMENT  
LETTERER COLORIST  
SCOTT PETERSON & MIKE GOLD  
EDITORS











YOU CAN FIND JUST ABOUT ANYTHING IN ANY CITY... IF YOU KNOW WHERE TO LOOK.



YOU GOT SOMETHING FOR ME?

SURE, BABE, GOT WHACHOO NEED.

BUT NOT HERE.



SOME THINGS YOU ONLY FIND HIDDEN AWAY...



...UNDER THE SURFACE.



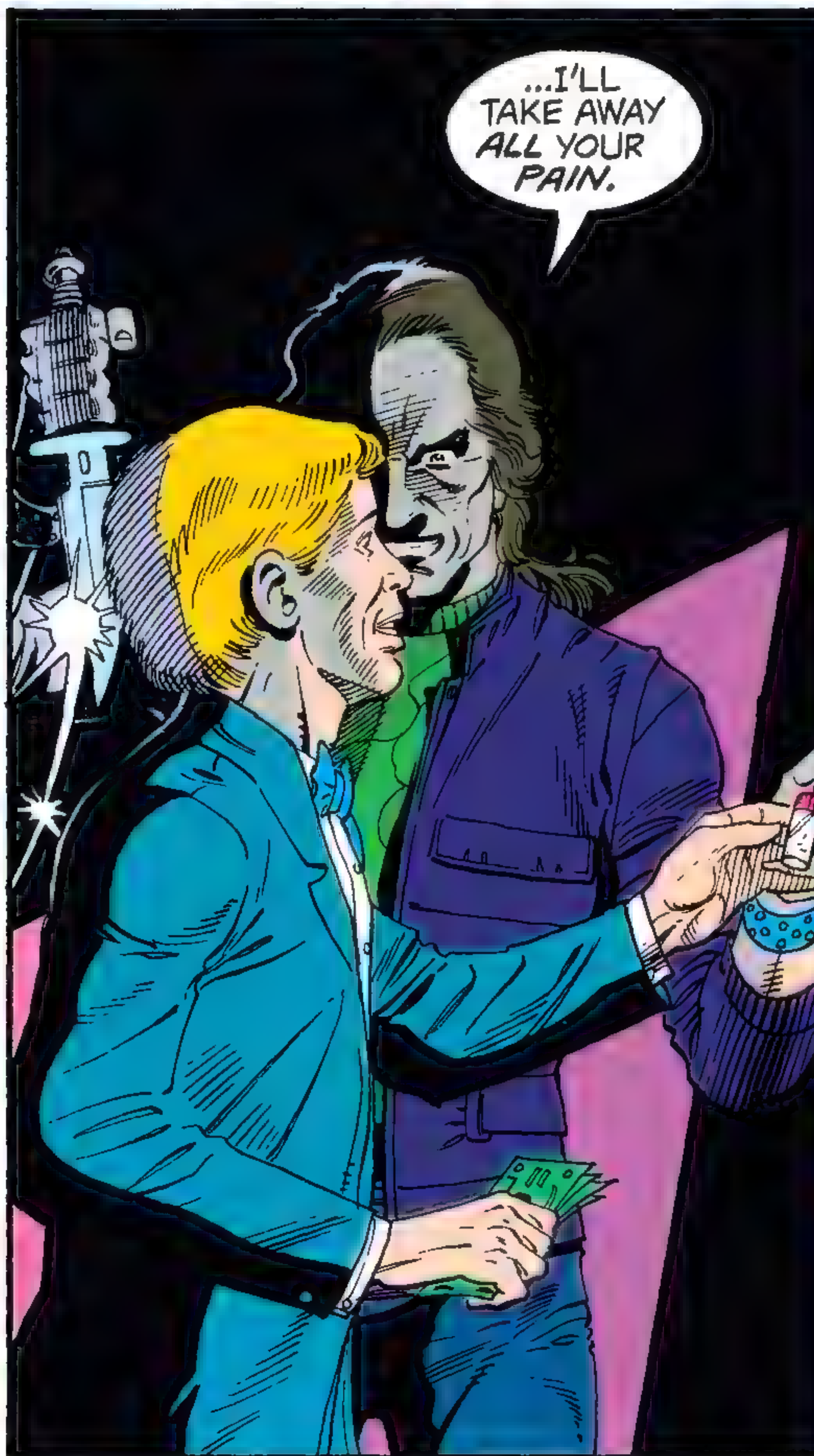
TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS.

TWO HUNDRED?!

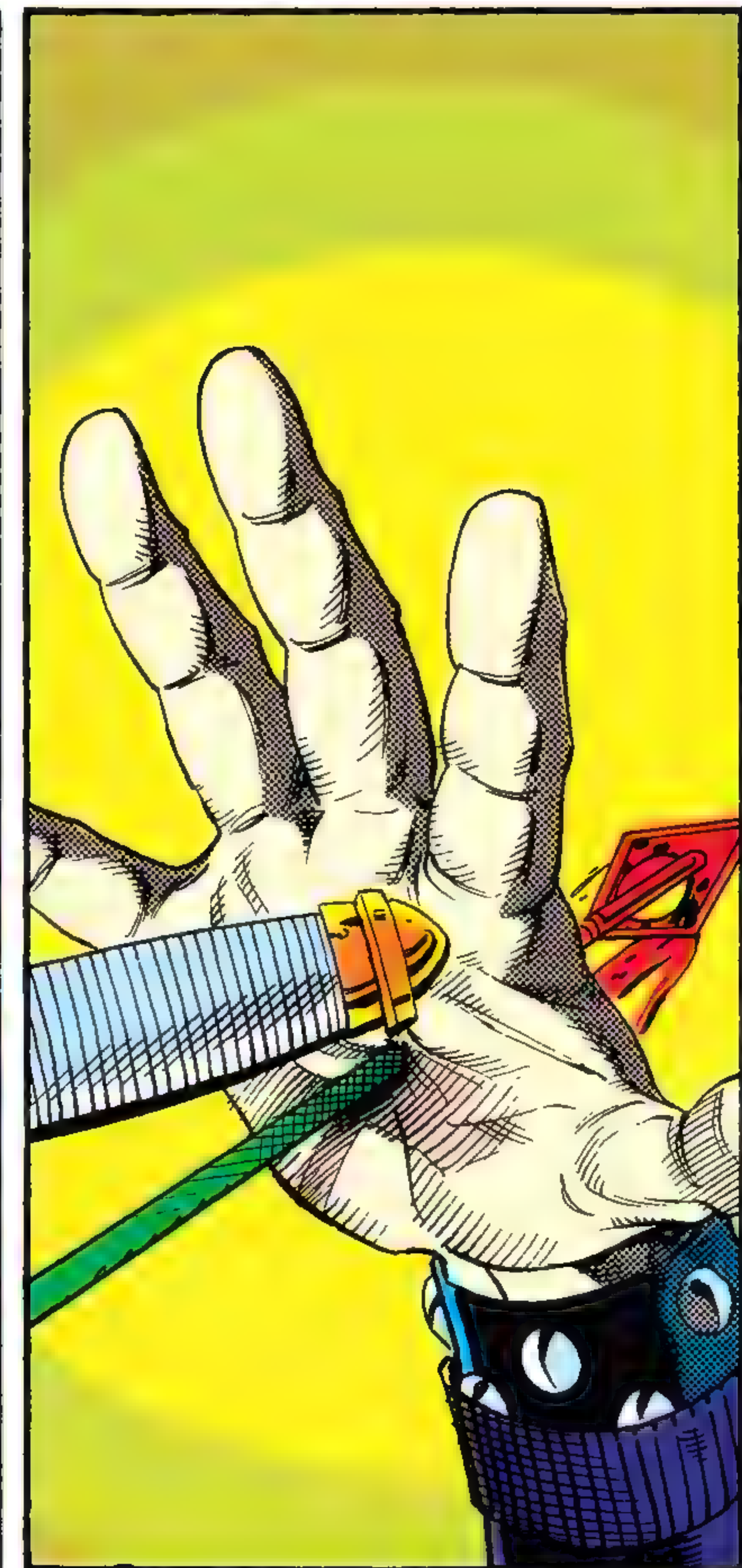
HEY, BABE-- PRICE OF DOIN' BUSINESS.



YOU'VE GOT TO TRUST THE DOCTOR MAN...



...I'LL TAKE AWAY ALL YOUR PAIN.







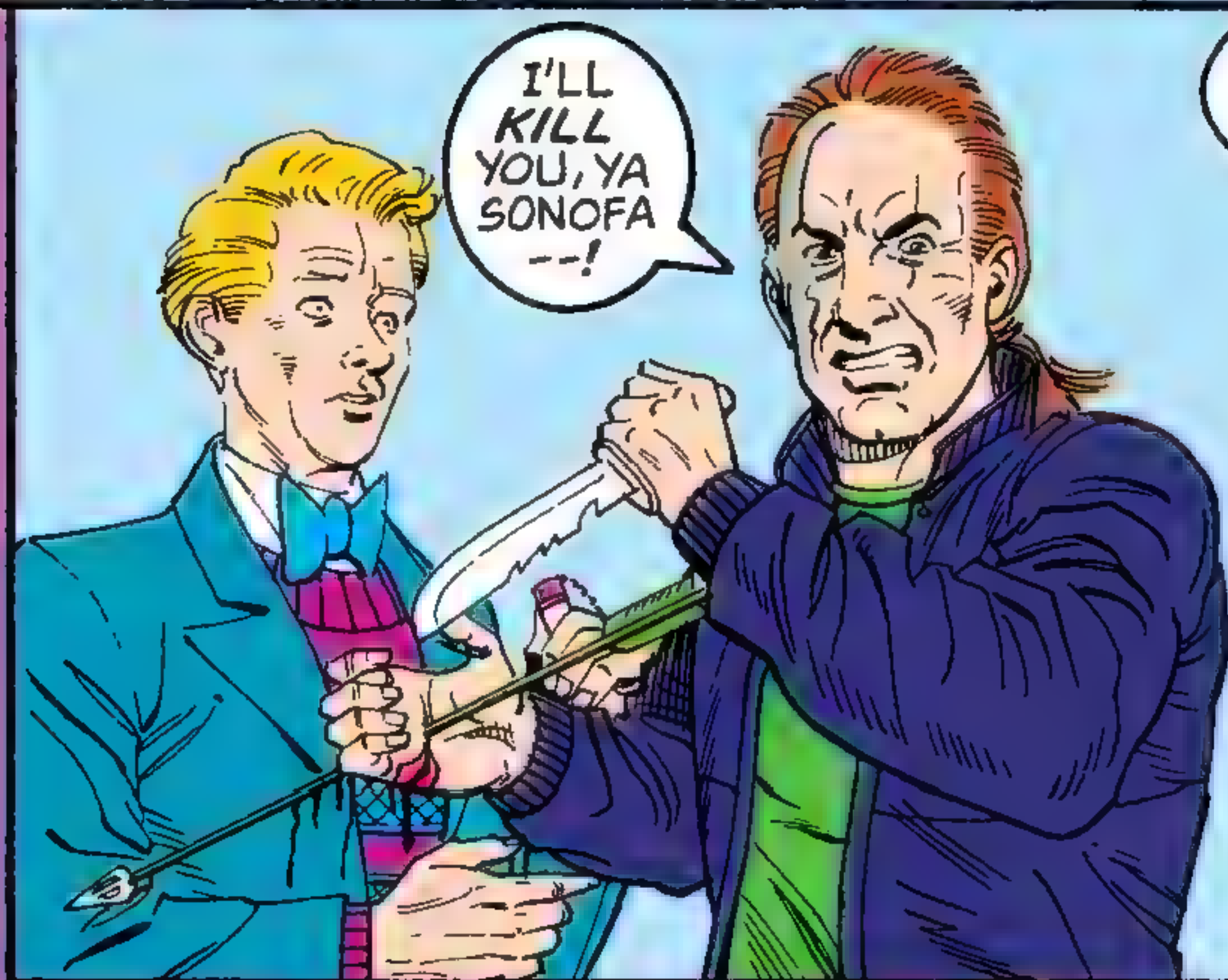
YOU KNOW, I'VE HAD A BITCH OF A DAY.

TYRONE POWER • THE

GAIL SONDER  
J. EDWARD  
BROMBERG  
MONTAGUE JAY  
LOVE BE

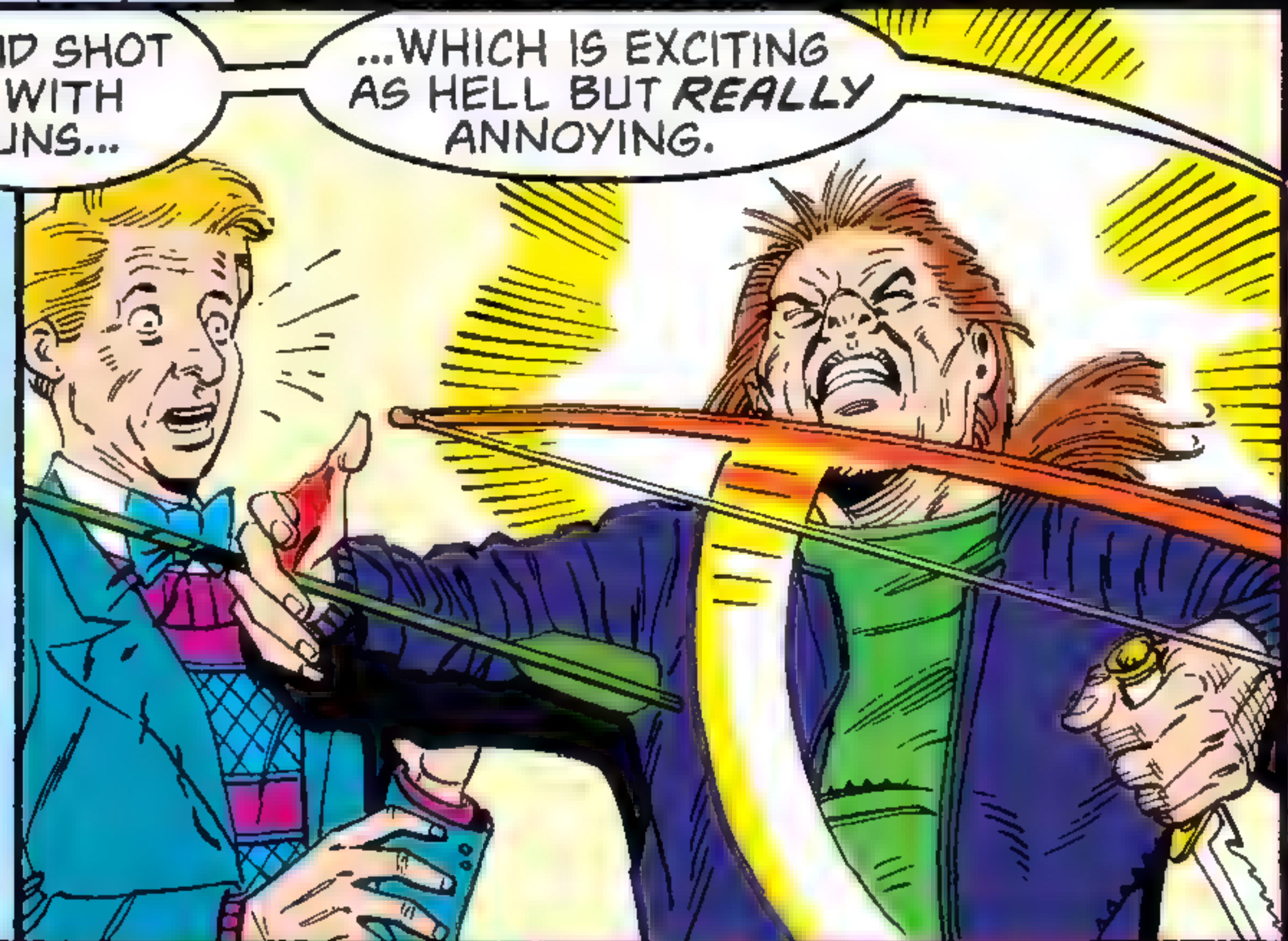


I'VE BEEN SHOT WITH AN ARROW... WHICH AS YOU CAN SEE WILL MAKE YOU CRANKY...

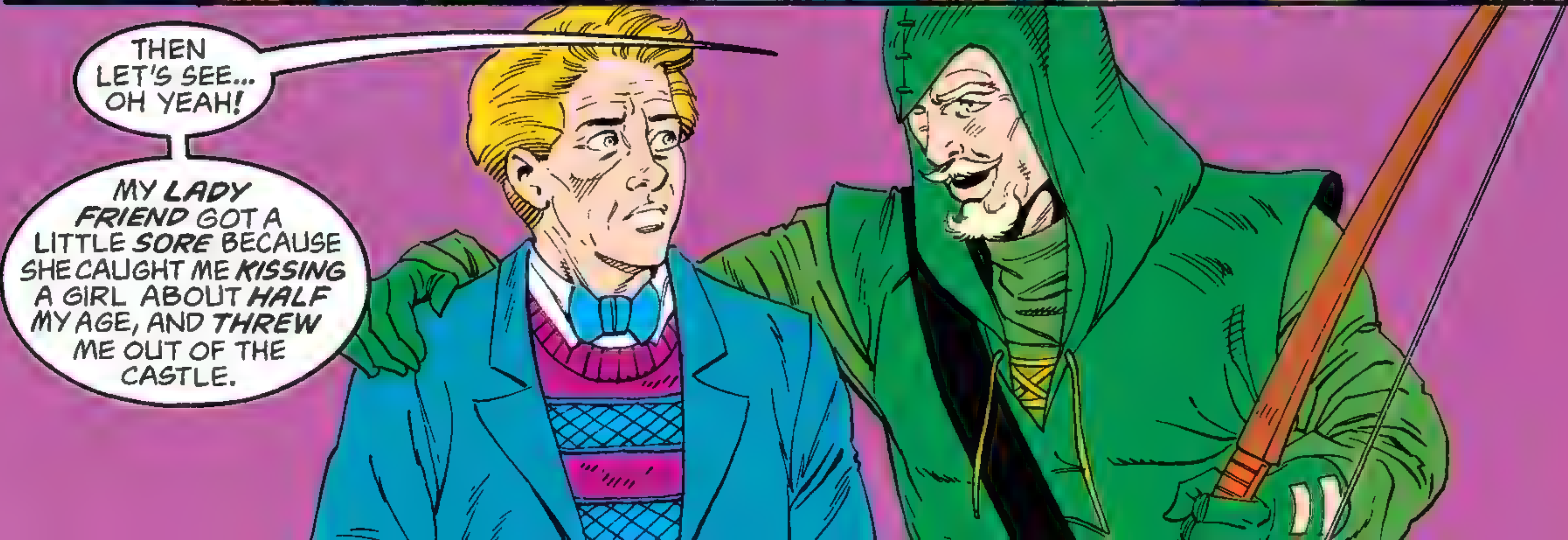


I'LL KILL YOU, YA SONOFA --!

...AND SHOT AT WITH GUNS...



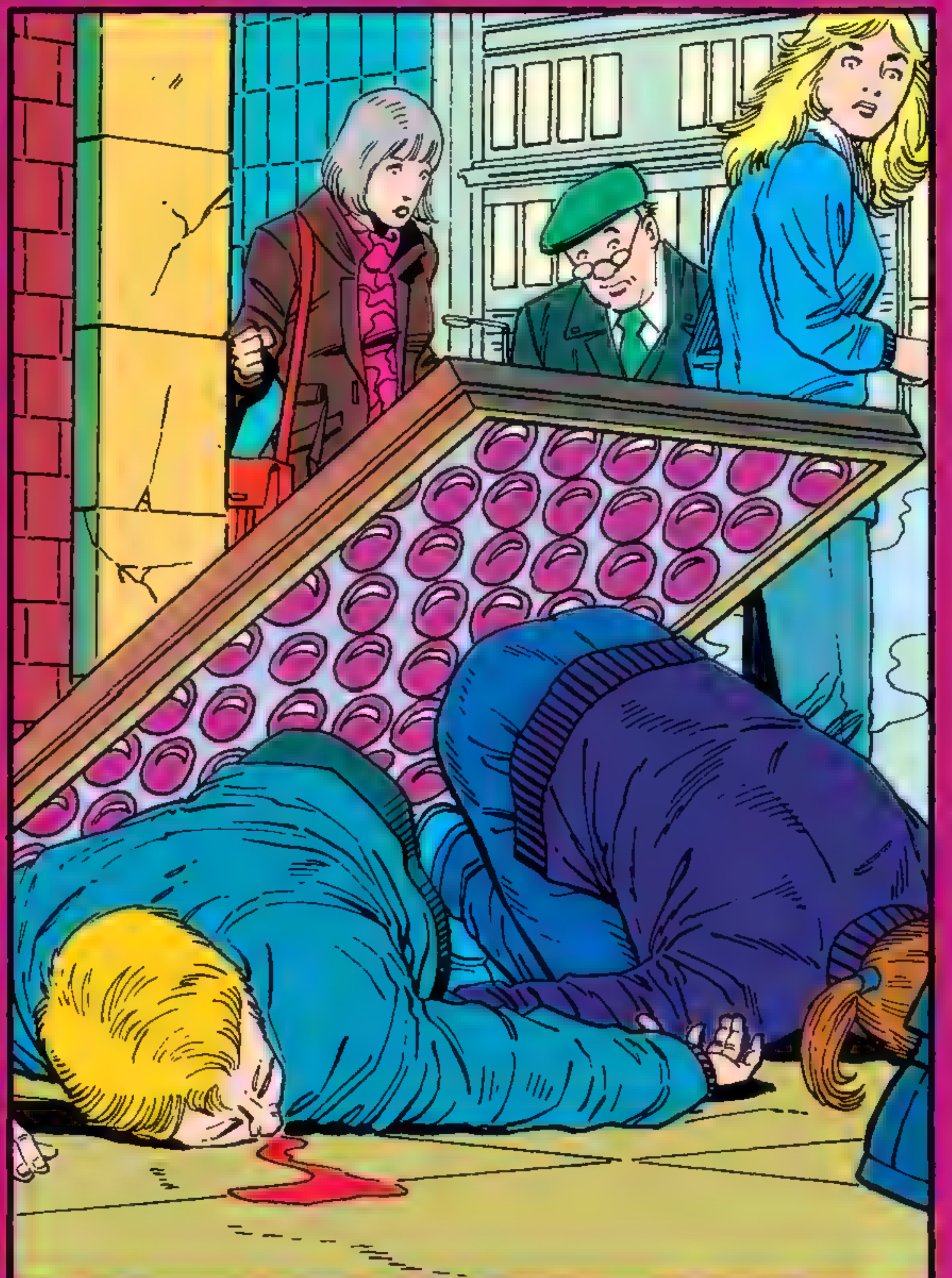
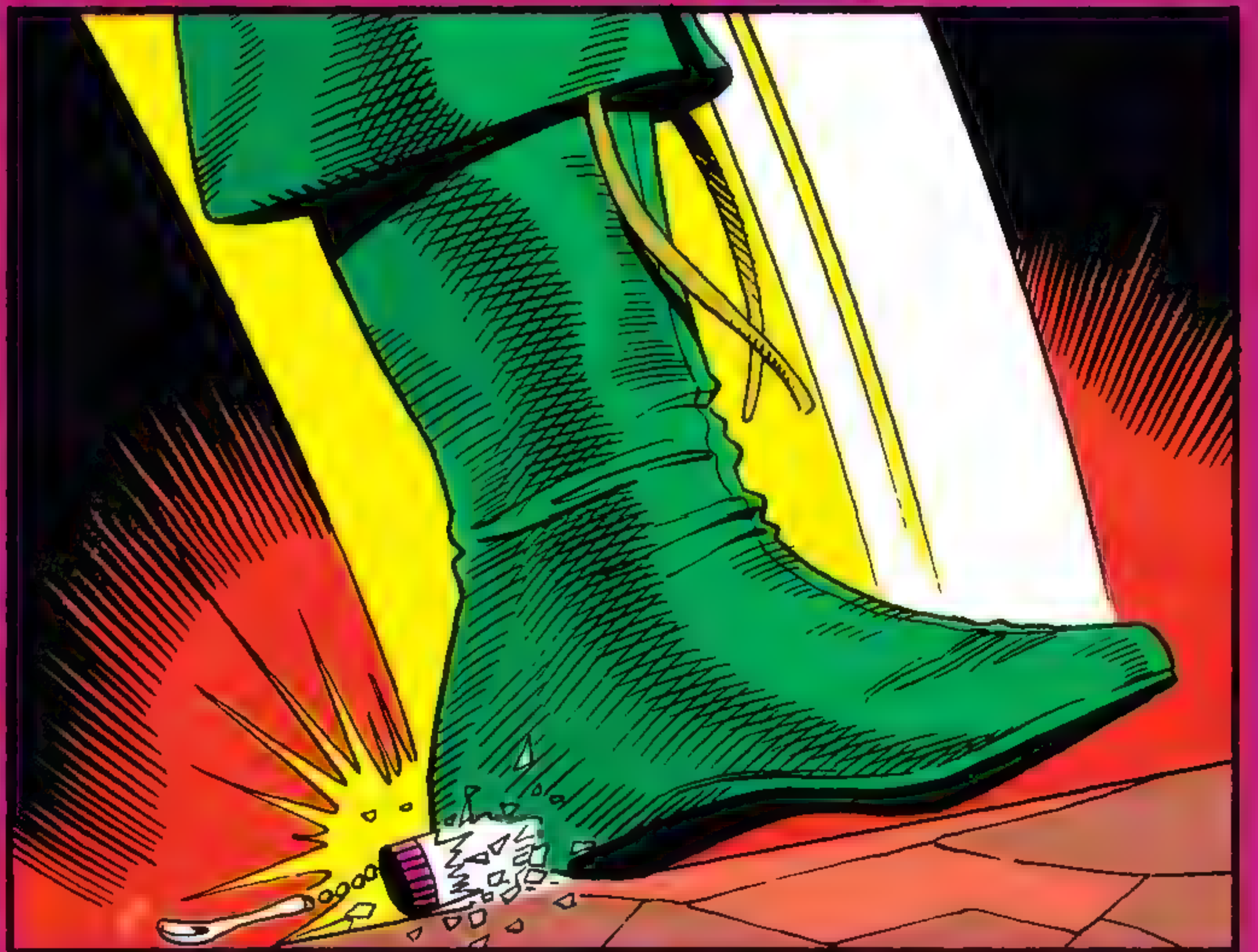
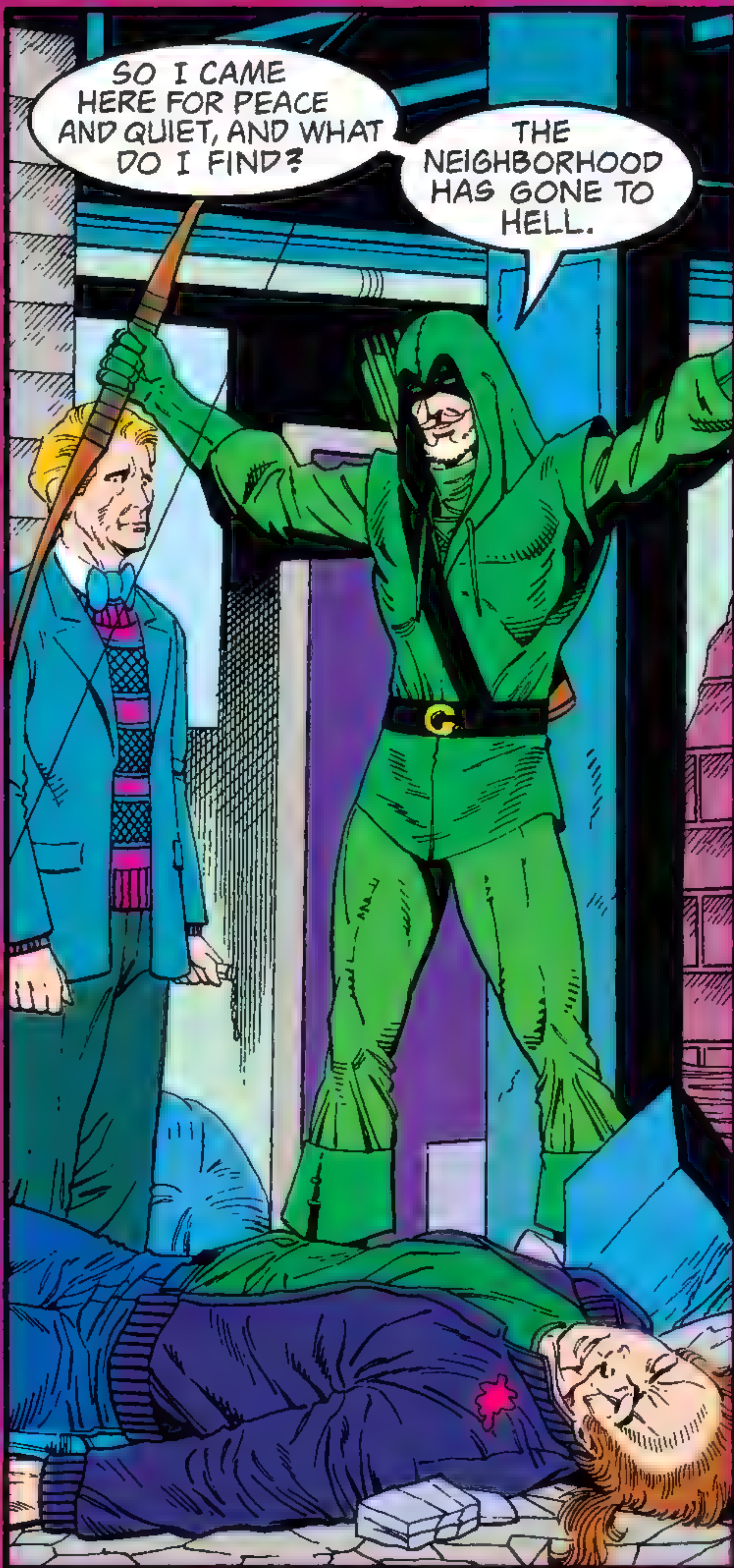
...WHICH IS EXCITING AS HELL BUT REALLY ANNOYING.



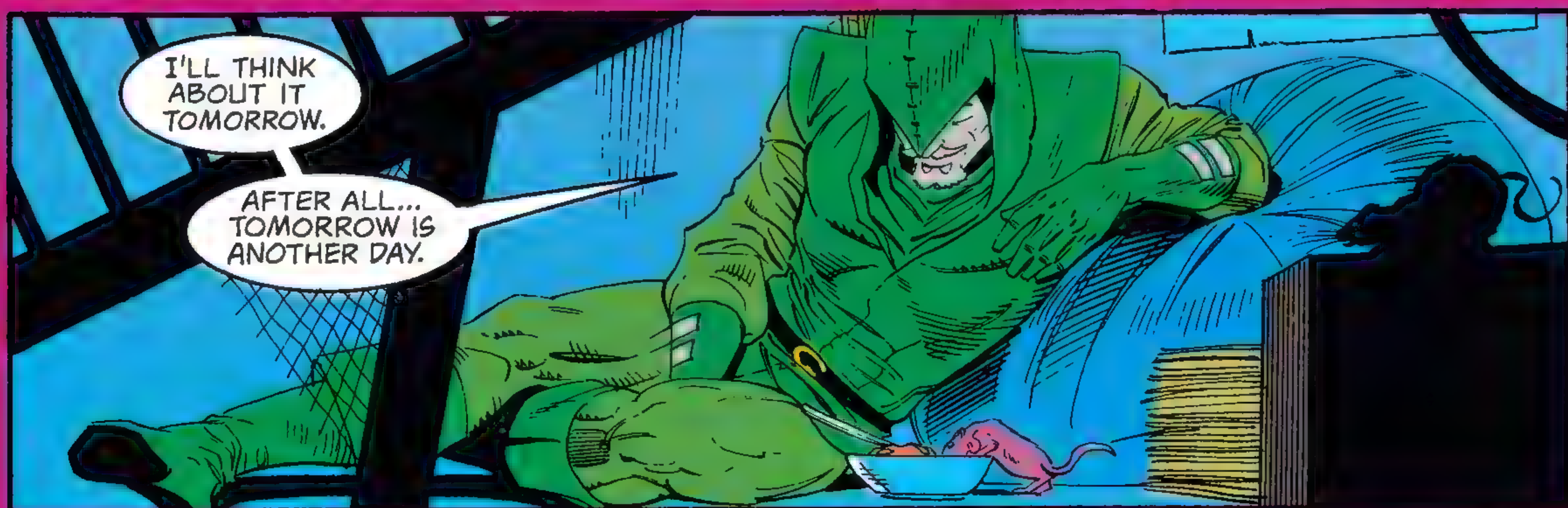
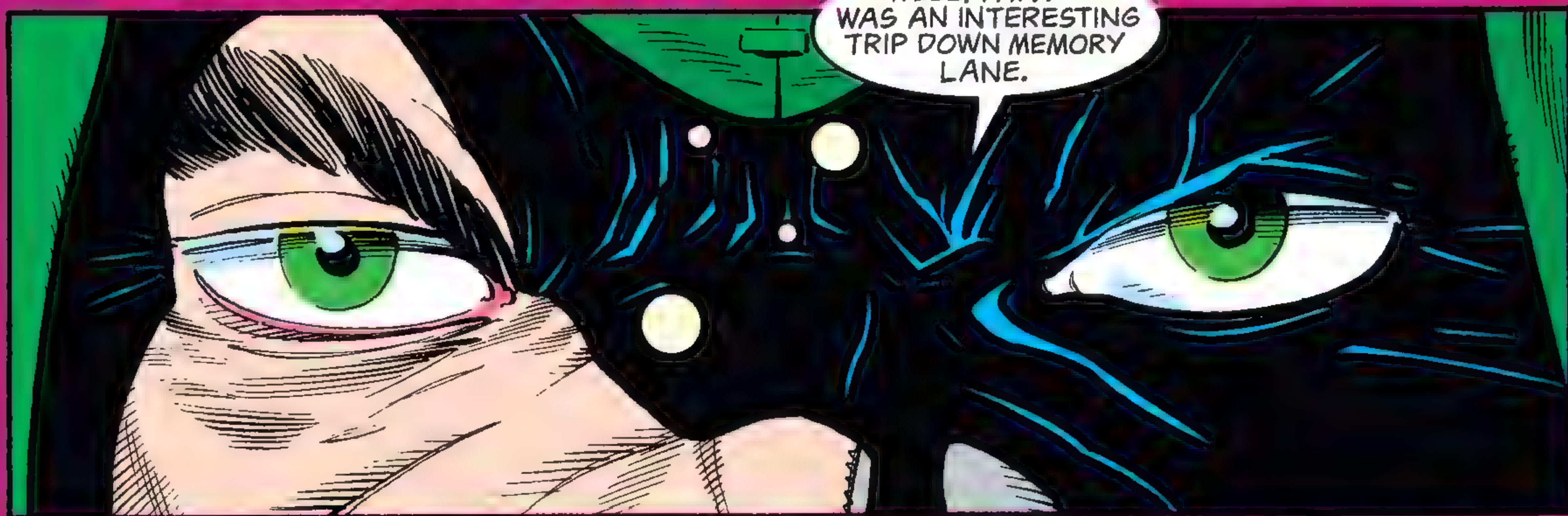
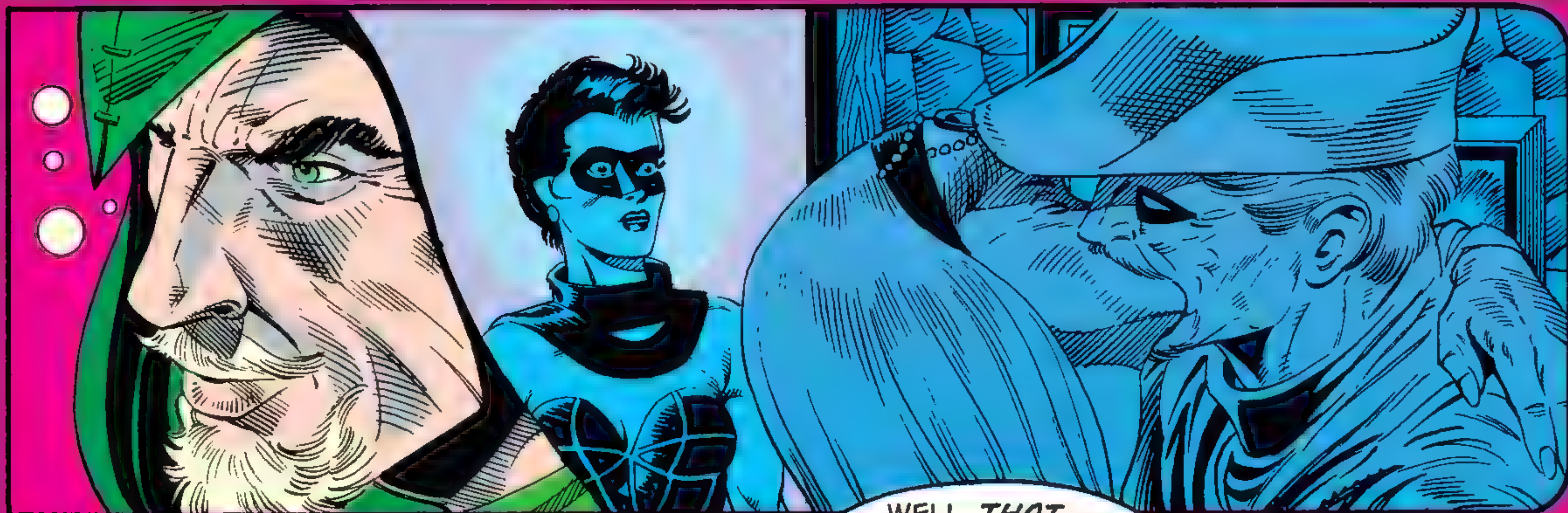
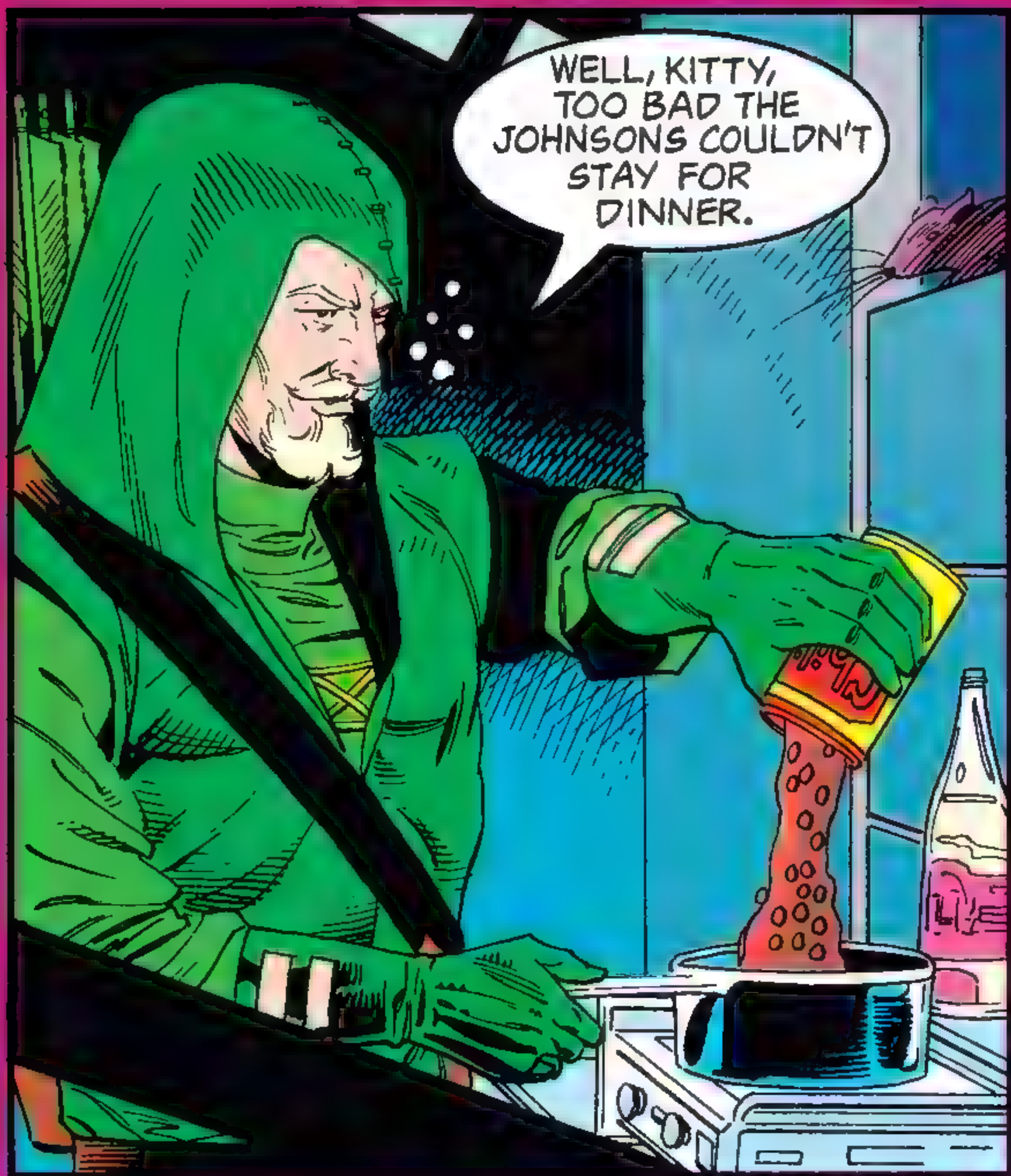
THEN LET'S SEE... OH YEAH!

MY LADY FRIEND GOT A LITTLE SORE BECAUSE SHE CAUGHT ME KISSING A GIRL ABOUT HALF MY AGE, AND THREW ME OUT OF THE CASTLE.

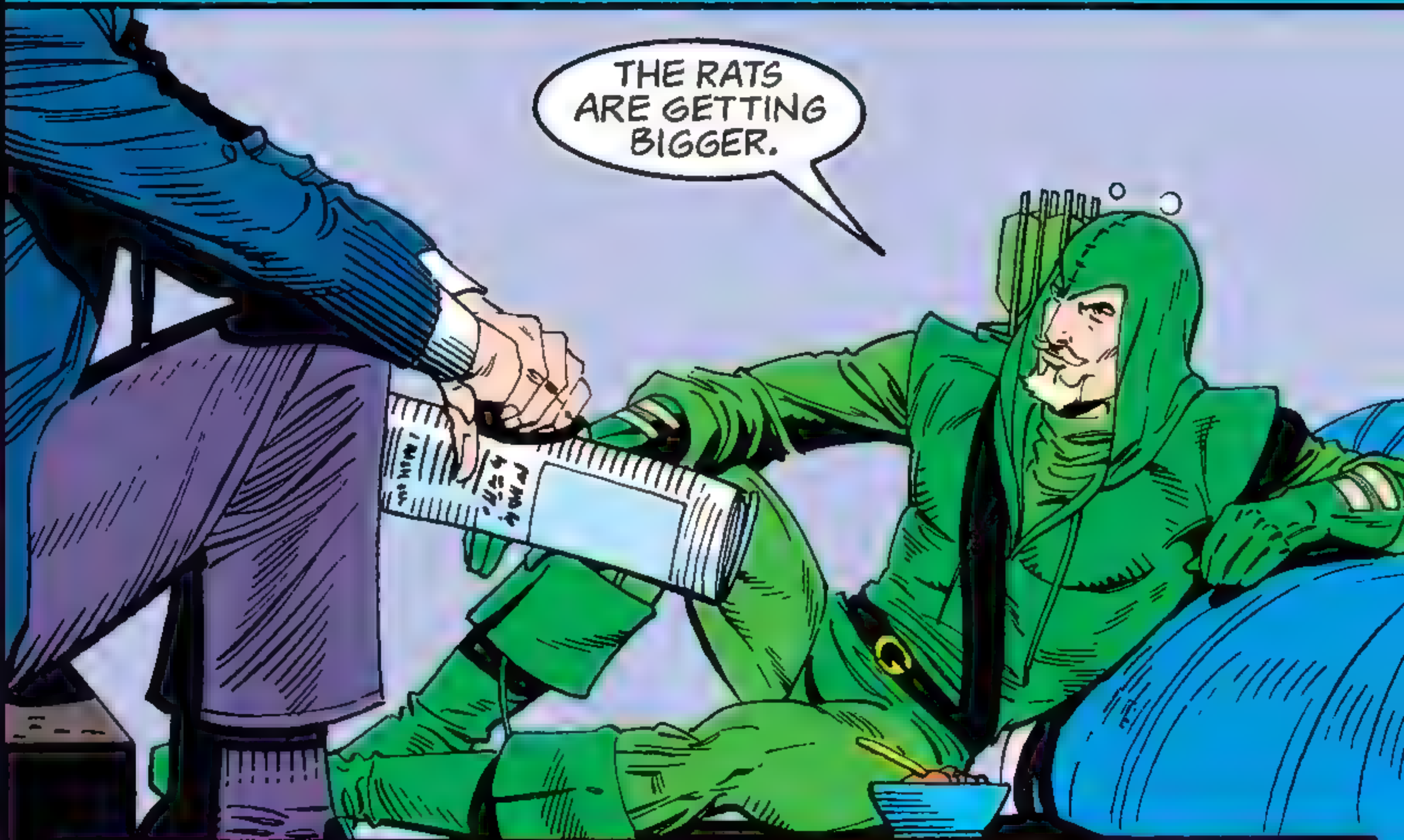
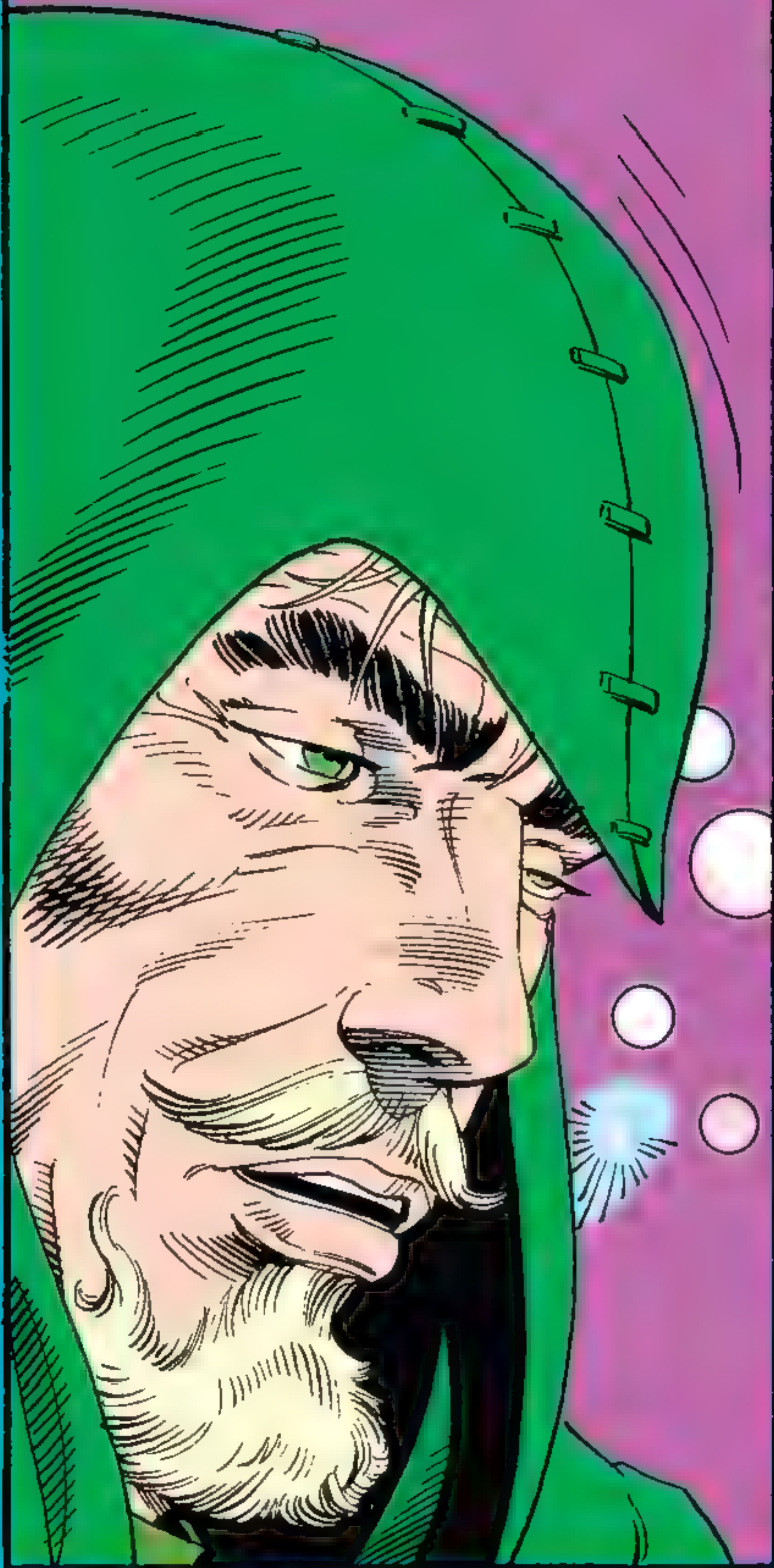




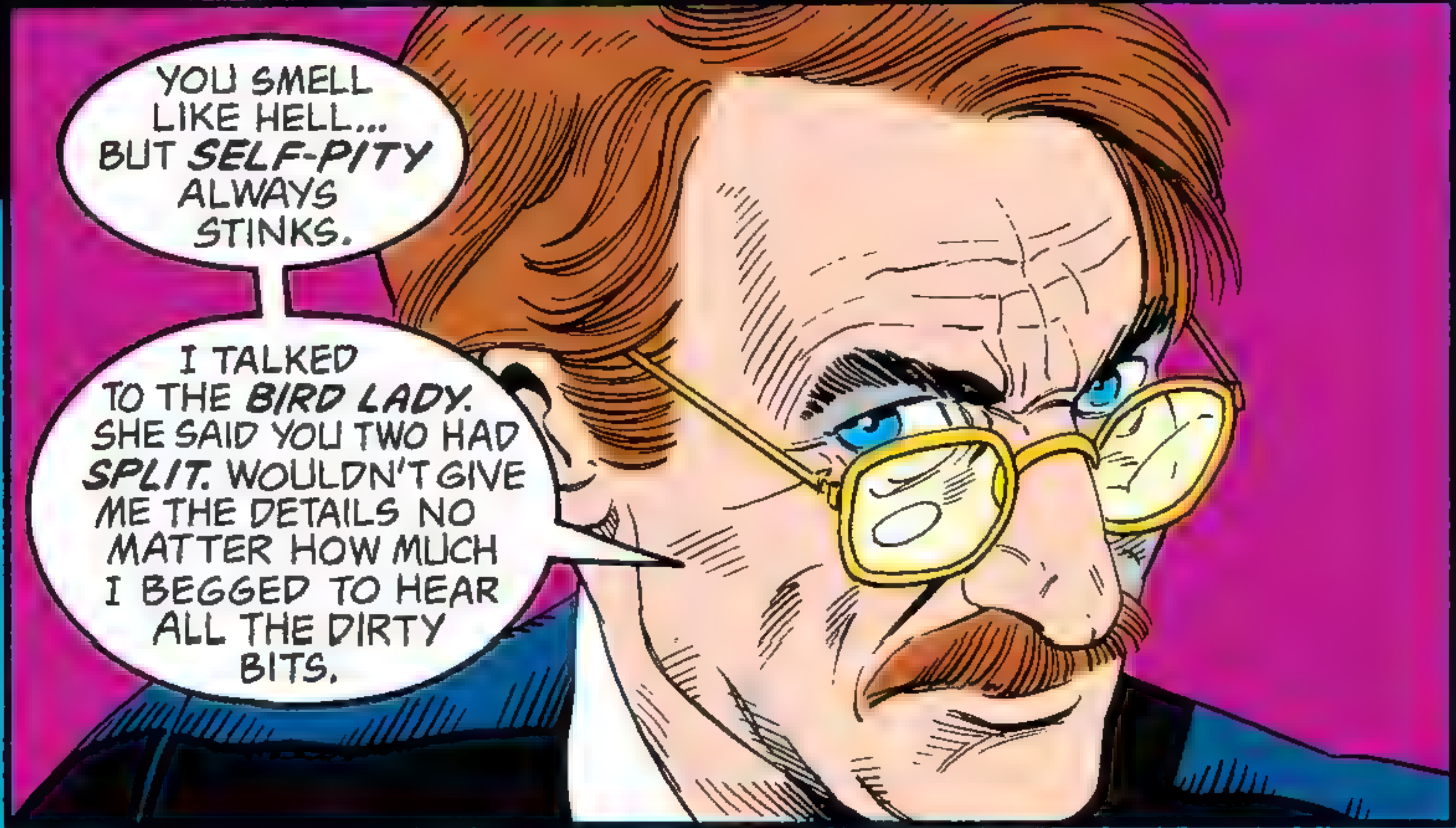








THE RATS  
ARE GETTING  
BIGGER.



YOU SMELL  
LIKE HELL...  
BUT *SELF-PITY*  
ALWAYS  
STINKS.

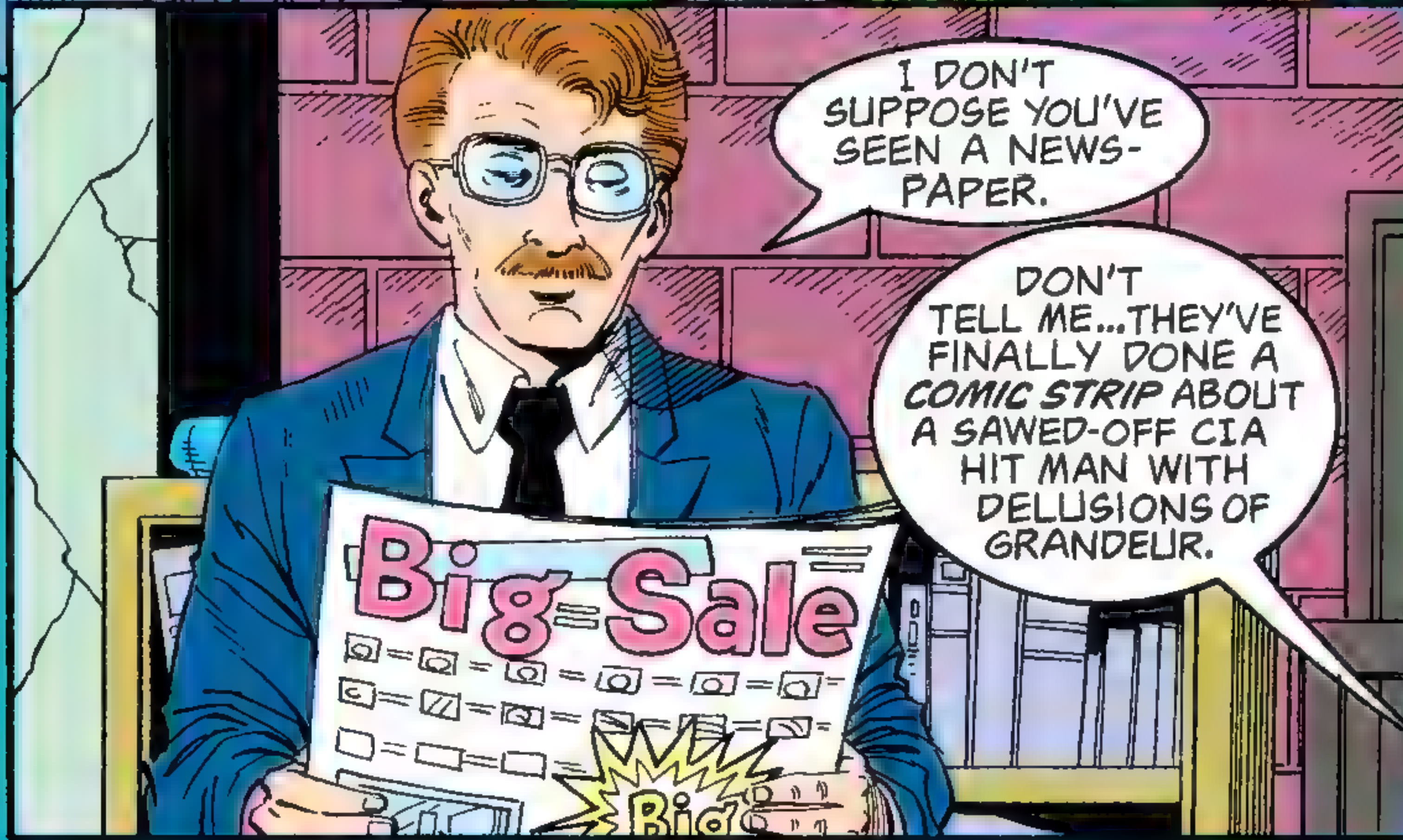
I TALKED  
TO THE *BIRD LADY*.  
SHE SAID YOU TWO HAD  
*SPLIT*. WOULDN'T GIVE  
ME THE DETAILS NO  
MATTER HOW MUCH  
I BEGGED TO HEAR  
ALL THE DIRTY  
BITS.



BEGGING MUST  
COME *NATURALLY* FOR  
YOU, FYRES... OR ARE  
YOU *STILL* A  
*VIRGIN*?

AS MUCH AS  
I'D LIKE TO GLOAT,  
I REALLY DON'T HAVE  
TIME FOR IT RIGHT  
NOW.

GOT A  
SLEEZE IN RUN?  
PLANE TO CATCH?  
PEOPLE TO  
KILL?



I DON'T  
SUPPOSE YOU'VE  
SEEN A NEWS-  
PAPER.

DON'T  
TELL ME...THEY'VE  
FINALLY DONE A  
*COMIC STRIP* ABOUT  
A SAWED-OFF CIA  
HIT MAN WITH  
DELUSIONS OF  
GRANDEUR.

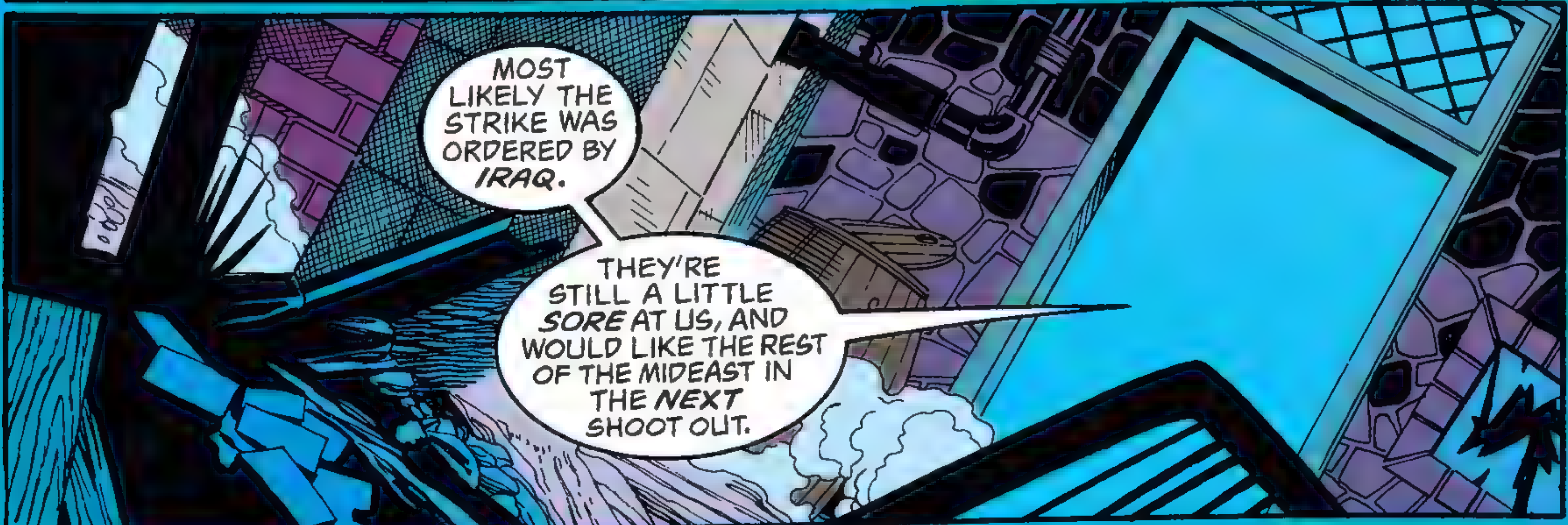
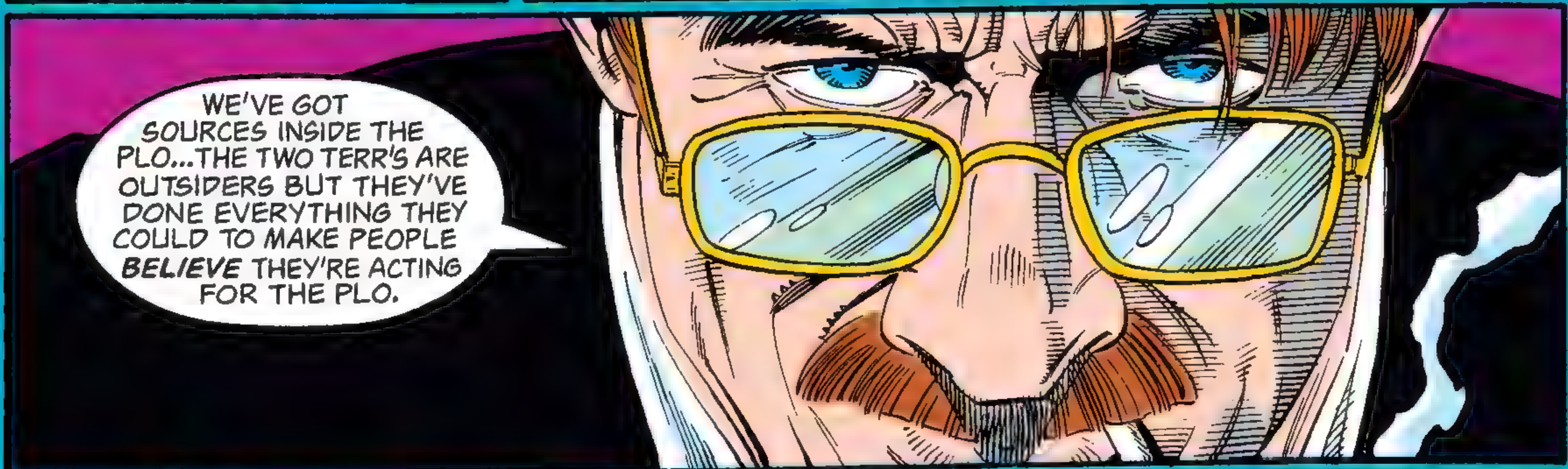
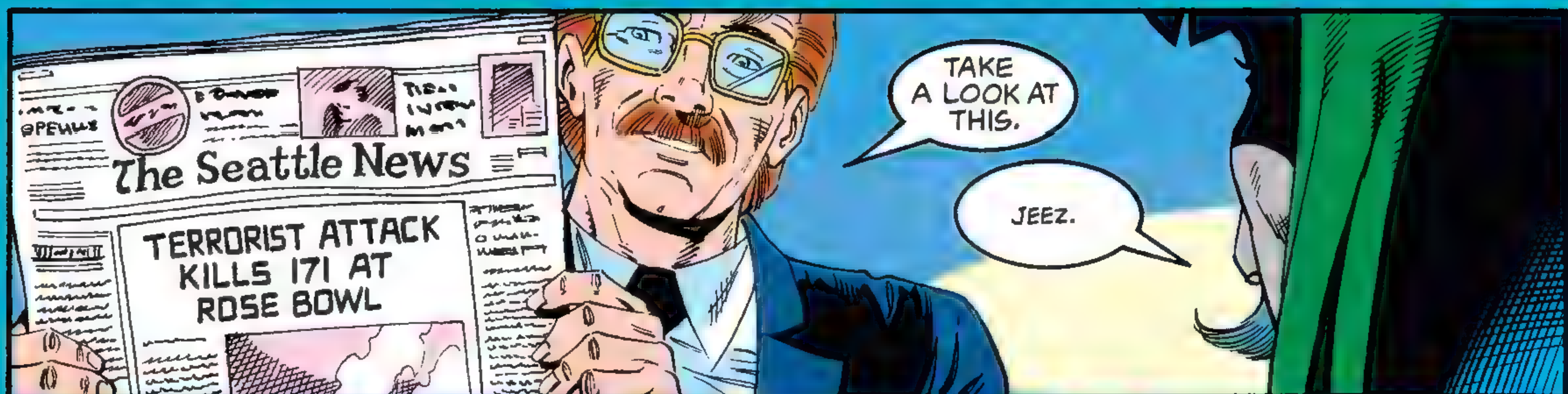


I'M *NOT*  
CIA ANYMORE  
...I'M *FREE-  
LANCE!*

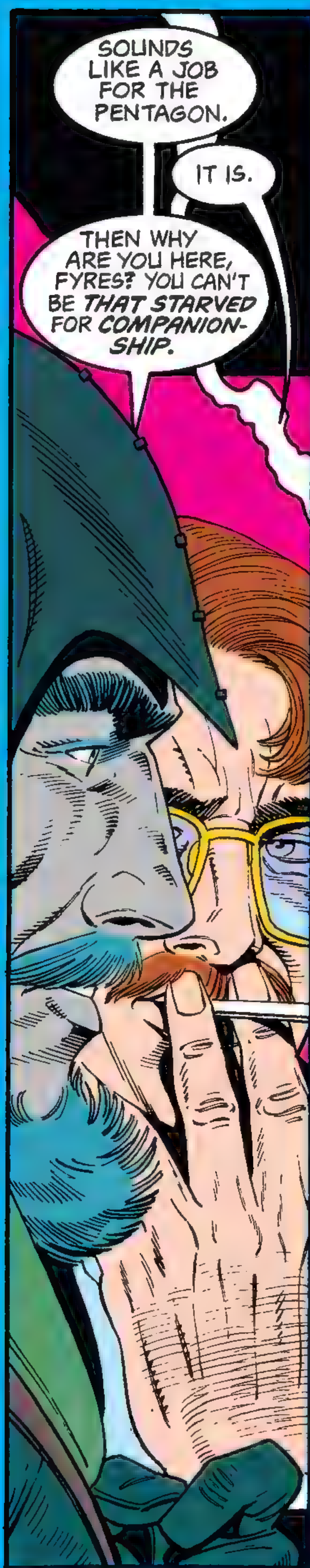
WELL  
THAT'S A  
LITTLE LIKE  
BEING AN  
*EX-LEPER*  
...

...IT  
DOESN'T  
PUT YOUR  
NOSE BACK  
ON.









SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR THE PENTAGON.

IT IS.

THEN WHY ARE YOU HERE, FYRES? YOU CAN'T BE THAT STARVED FOR COMPANIONSHIP.



REMEMBER THE BERLIN WALL? IT MADE THE PAPERS.

WELL, WHEN THE WALL CAME TUMBLING DOWN, A LOT OF PEOPLE CAME TUMBLING OUT.



ONE OF THEM WAS A GUY NAMED **GERHARDT LACHNER**, WHO WAS HIGHLY PLACED IN EAST GERMAN INTELLIGENCE.

WHEN THE WALL FELL HE WANTED OUT, AND WAS WILLING TO EXCHANGE HARD INTELL FOR ASYLUM IN AMERICA.



THE CIA BROUGHT HIM OVER, GAVE HIM A NEW ID AND AFTER WORKING WITH HIM FOR ABOUT A YEAR THEY WERE JUST ABOUT TO KICK HIM LOOSE. BUT HE SLIPPED HIS TAIL AND DISAPPEARED.

BUT NOW HE'S SURFACED AGAIN WITH ANOTHER IDENTITY ...CALLS HIMSELF **COLONEL EDWARD LAKER**...

...AND HAS BEEN RUNNING A MERCENARY TRAINING CAMP IN NORTHERN IDAHO---ONE OF THOSE PLACES THAT CATERS TO REDNECKS AND ARMCHAIR COMMANDOS.



NOTHING **ILLEGAL** ABOUT IT, AND BY WATCHING WHO GOES IN AND OUT IT'S A GOOD WAY TO KEEP TRACK OF THE WACKOS.

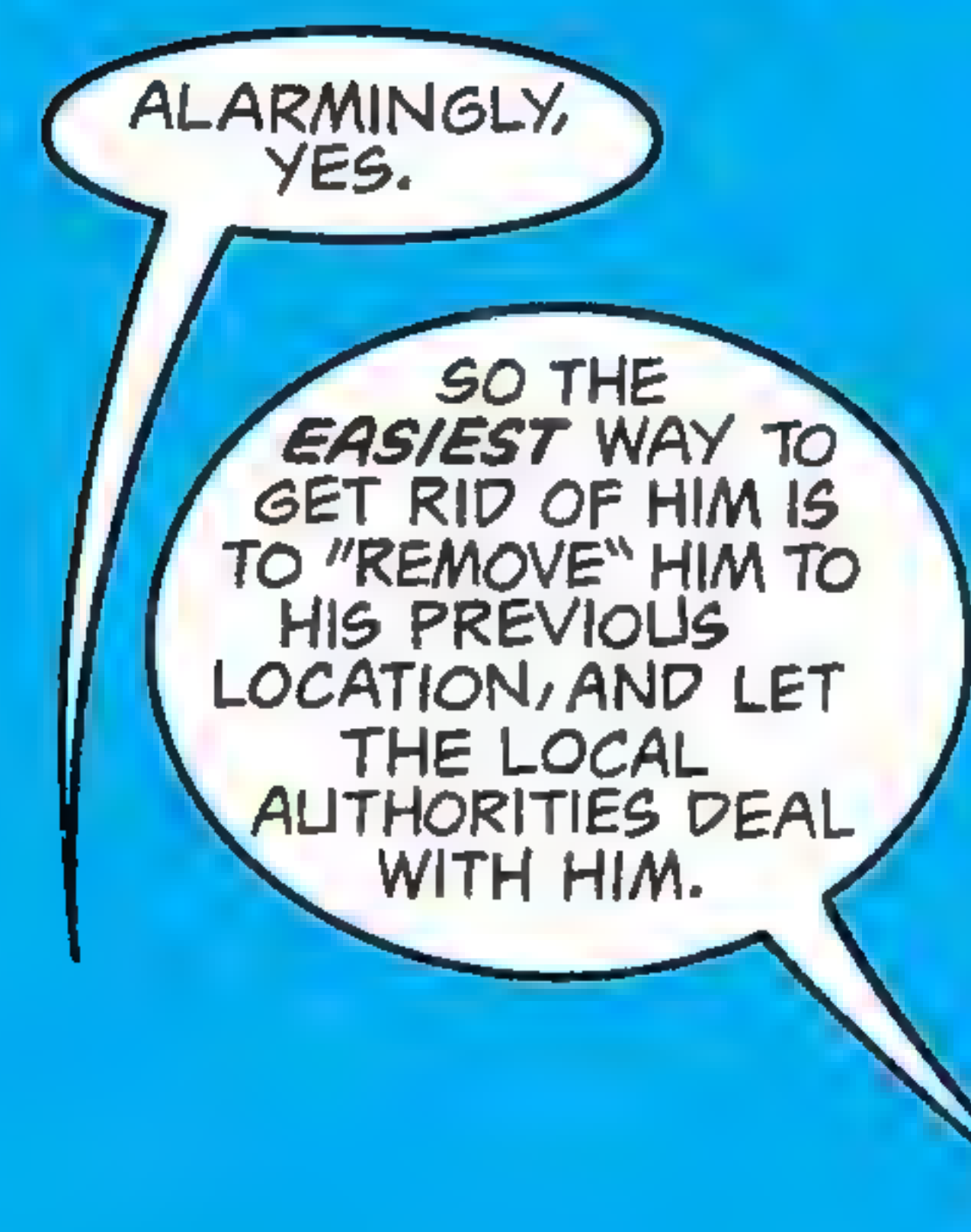
**EXCEPT** THAT OUR TWO BOYS FROM THE ROSE BOWL TURNED UP ON LAKER'S LIST OF **ALUMNI**.





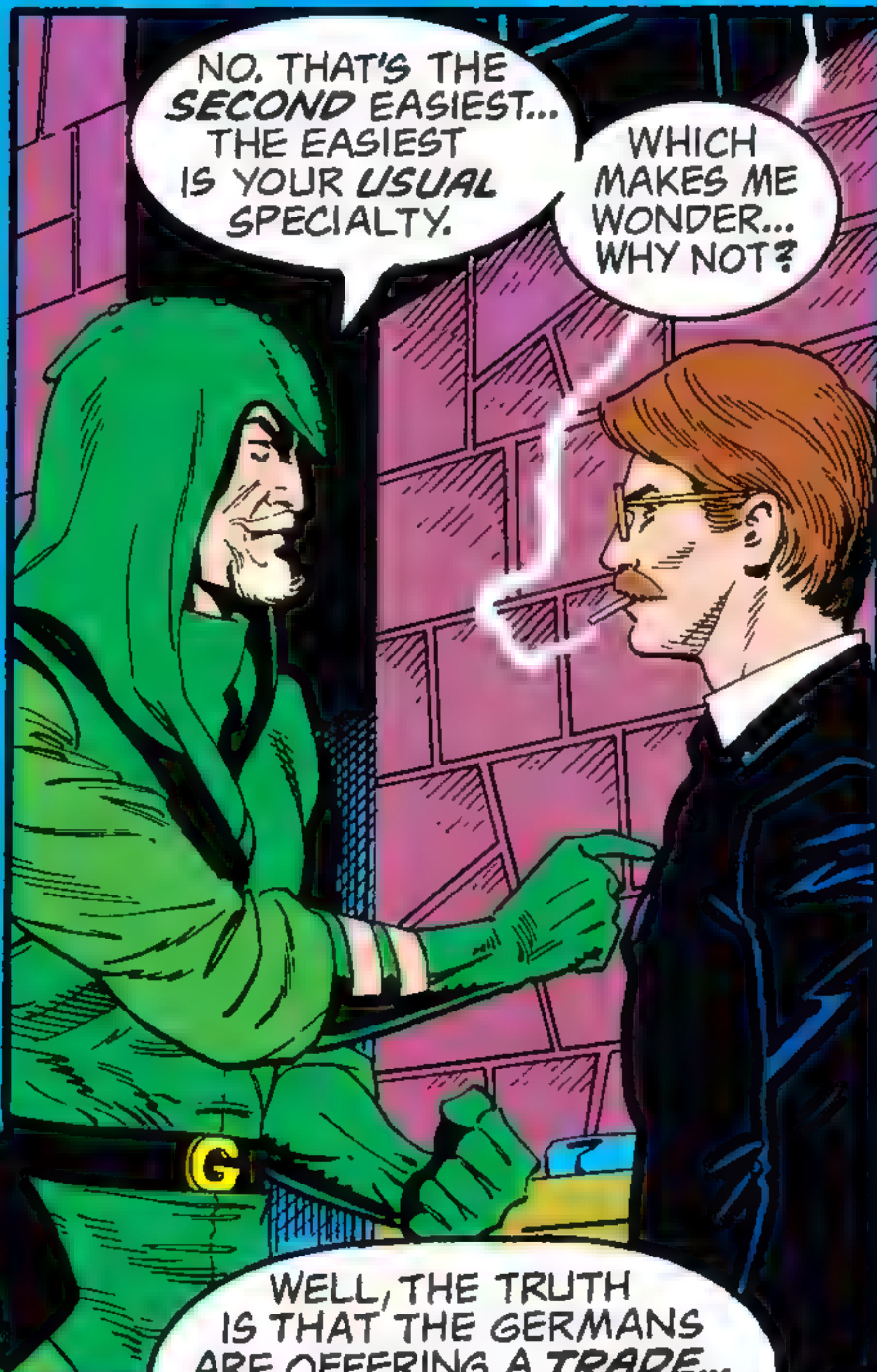
NOW A LOT OF PEOPLE WOULD LIKE TO SEE THIS GUY HANGED, BUT IT GETS A LITTLE **TOUCHY**.

I MEAN, IF YOU GET THE REPUTATION FOR **BETRAYING TRAITORS**, NO ONE WILL **TRUST** YOU, DIG?



ALARMINGLY, YES.

SO THE **EASIEST** WAY TO GET RID OF HIM IS TO "REMOVE" HIM TO HIS PREVIOUS LOCATION, AND LET THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES DEAL WITH HIM.



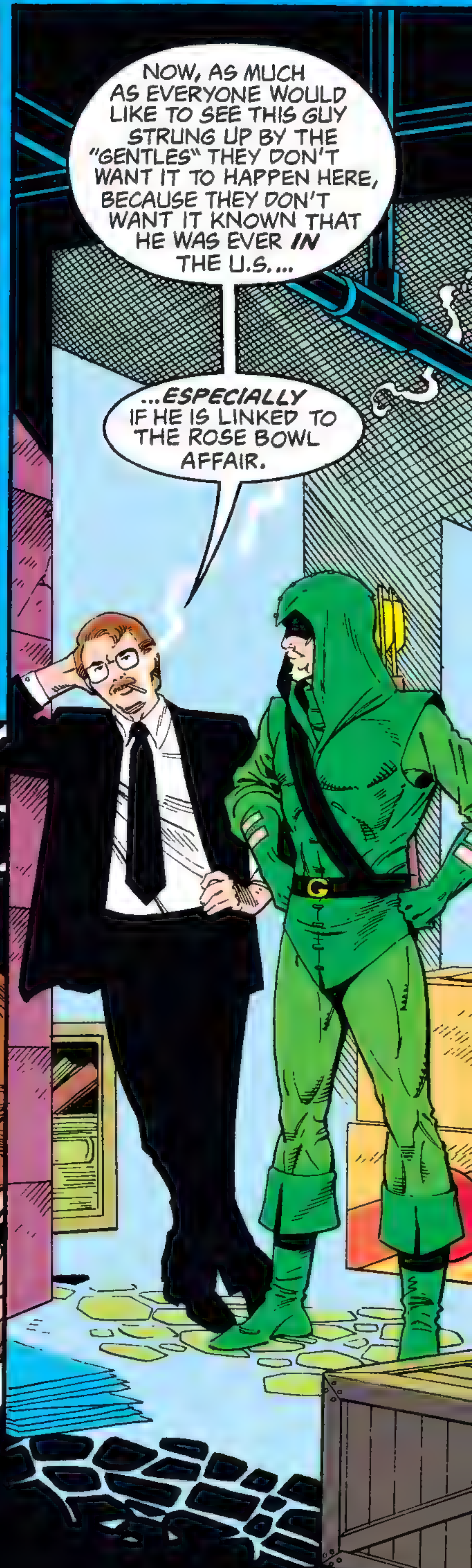
NO. THAT'S THE **SECOND EASIEST**... THE EASIEST IS YOUR **USUAL** SPECIALTY.

WHICH MAKES ME WONDER... WHY NOT?

WELL, THE TRUTH IS THAT THE GERMANS ARE OFFERING A **TRADE**... CERTAIN CLASSIFIED EASTERN DOCUMENTS IN EXCHANGE FOR LACHNER.

SEEMS THAT A LOT OF THINGS HAPPENED BEHIND THE WALL, AND LACHNER HAD HIS HAND IN PLENTY OF THEM.

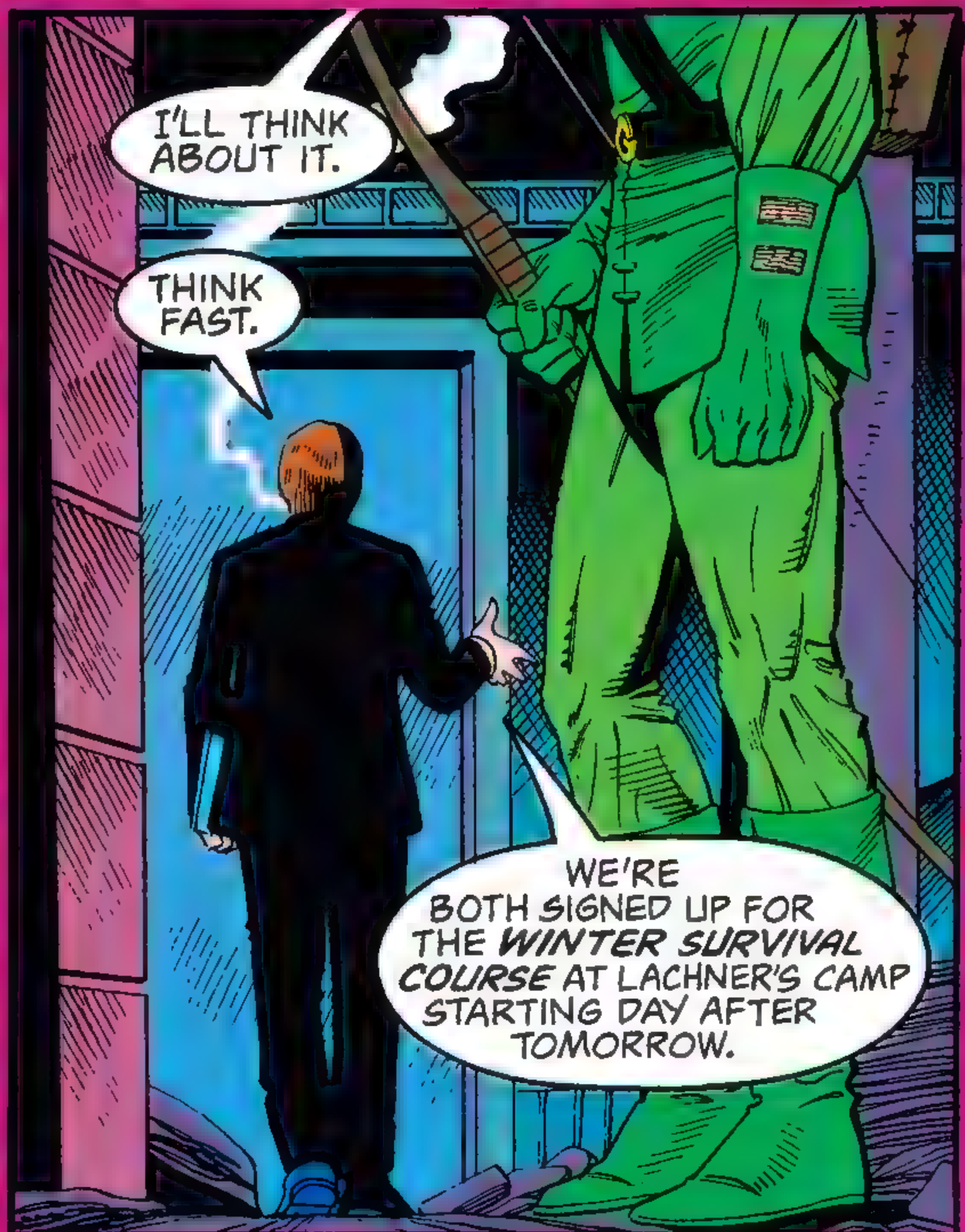
HE WAS AN "INTERROGATION" SPECIALIST, YOU SEE. THEY SAY HE WORKED ON AMERICAN PILOTS DURING 'NAM.



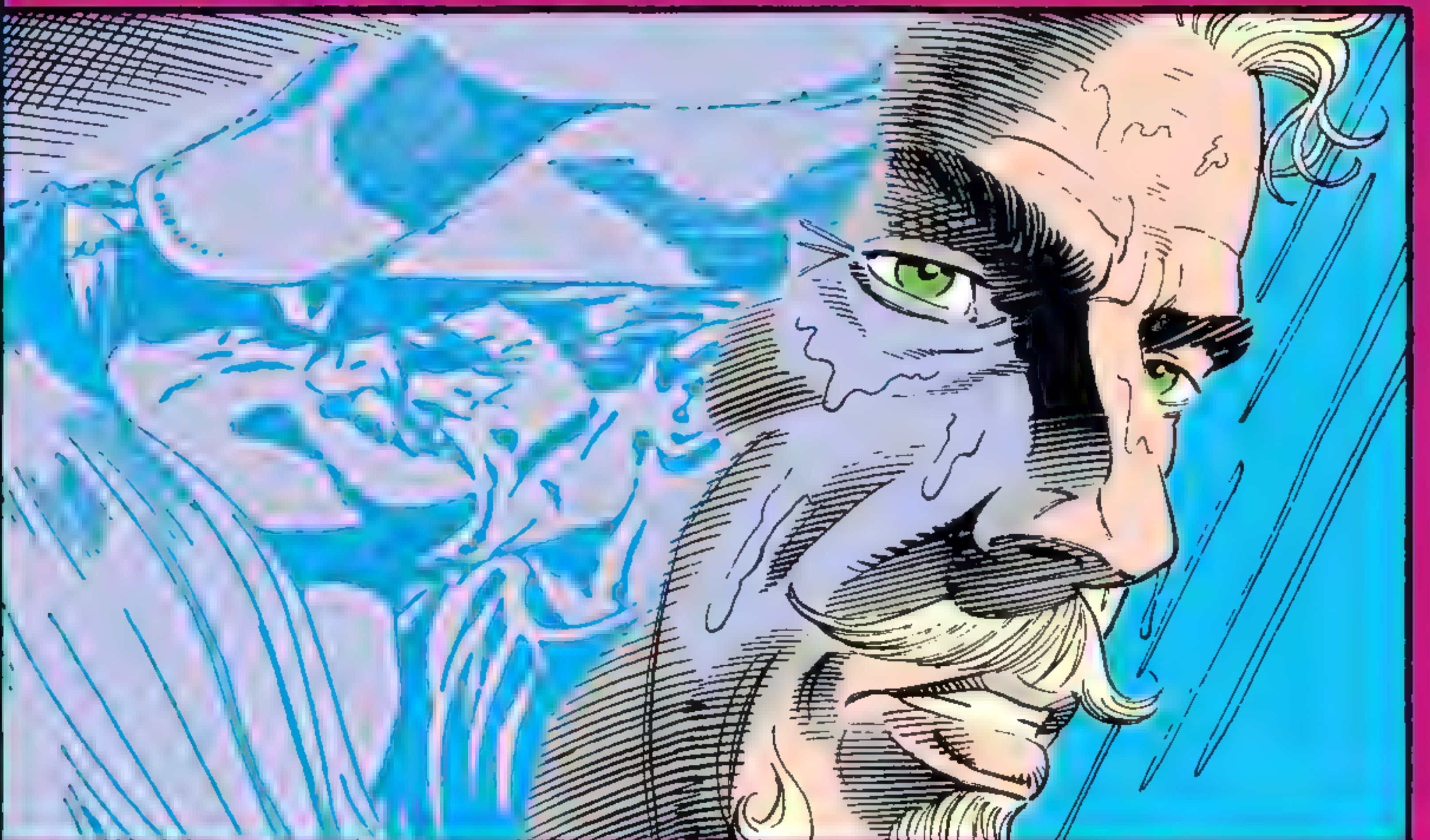
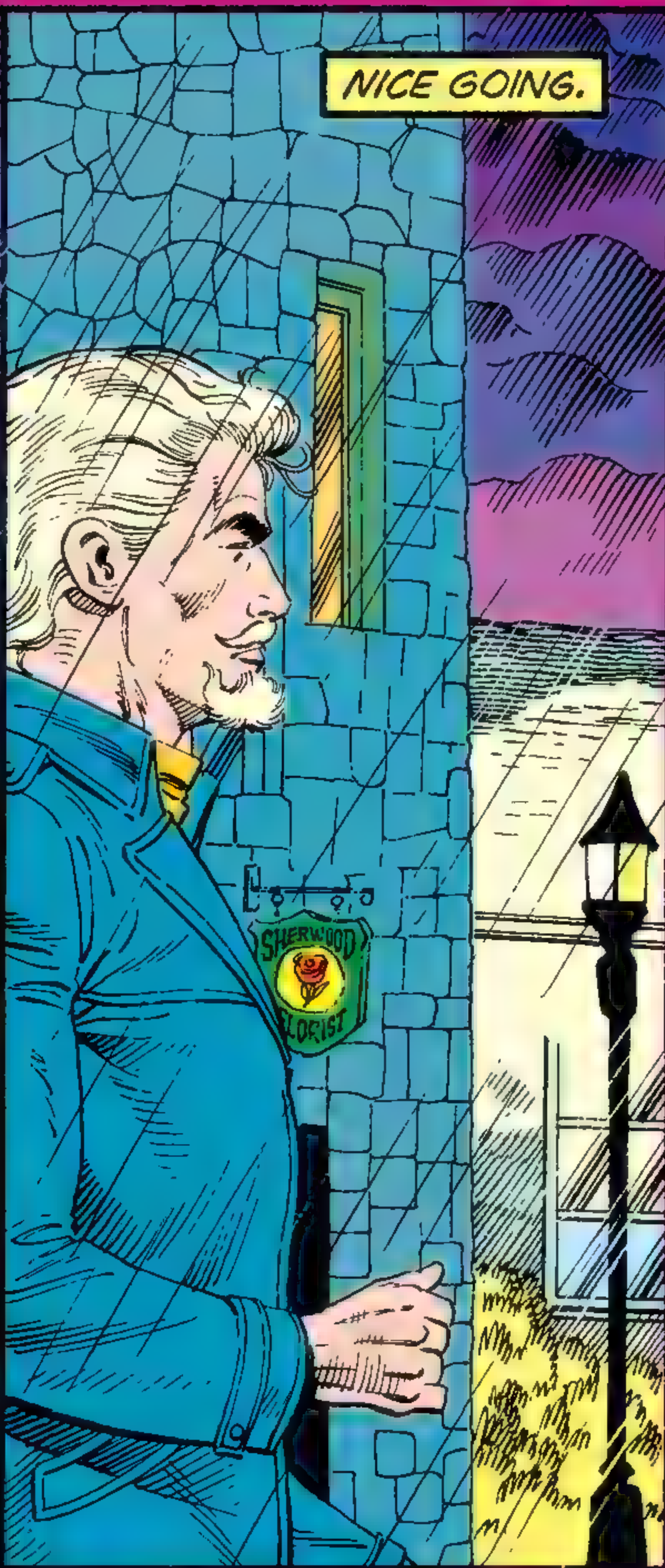
NOW, AS MUCH AS EVERYONE WOULD LIKE TO SEE THIS GUY STRUNG UP BY THE "GENTLES" THEY DON'T WANT IT TO HAPPEN HERE, BECAUSE THEY DON'T WANT IT KNOWN THAT HE WAS EVER **IN** THE U.S....

...**ESPECIALLY** IF HE IS LINKED TO THE ROSE BOWL AFFAIR.

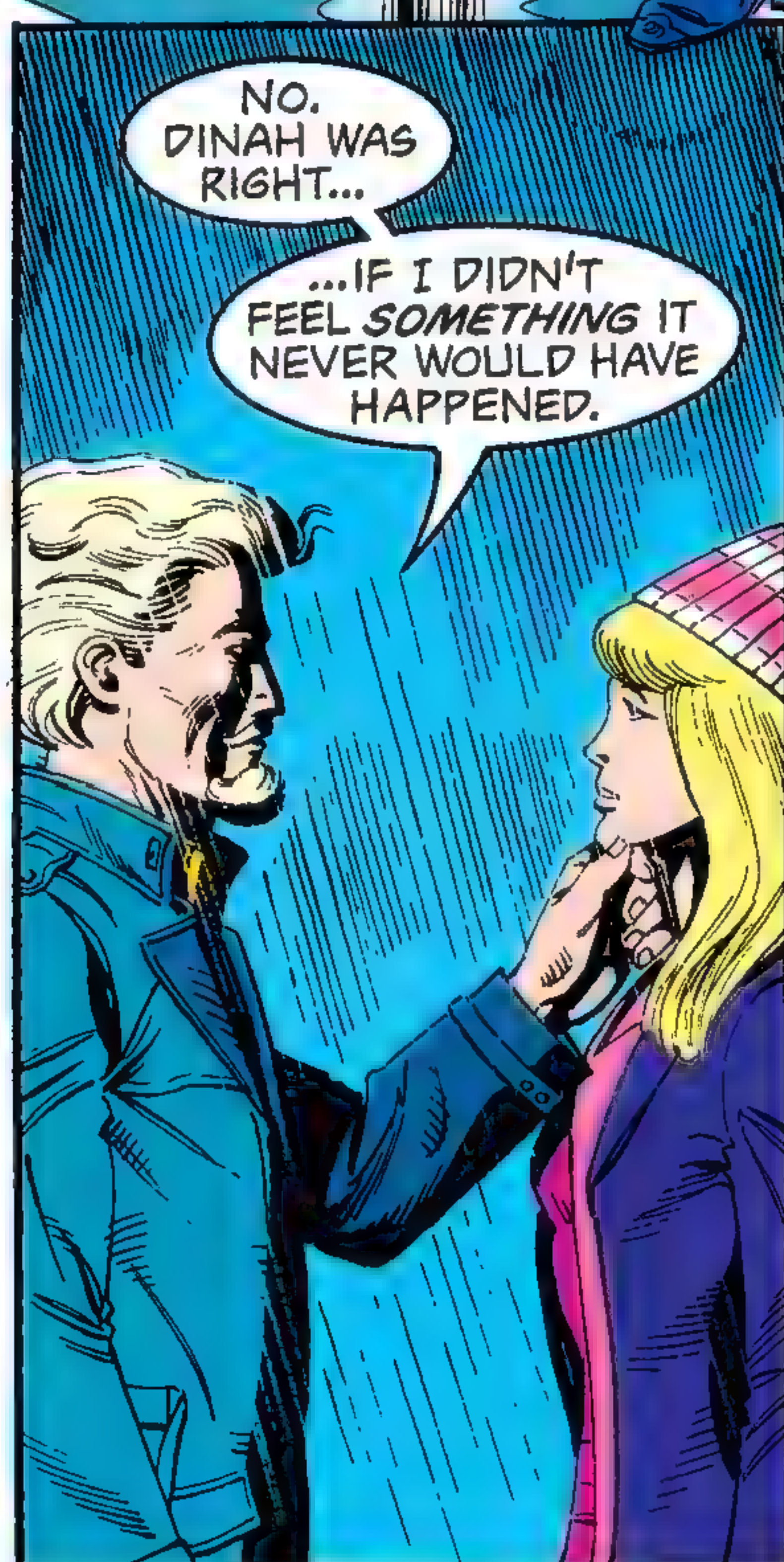
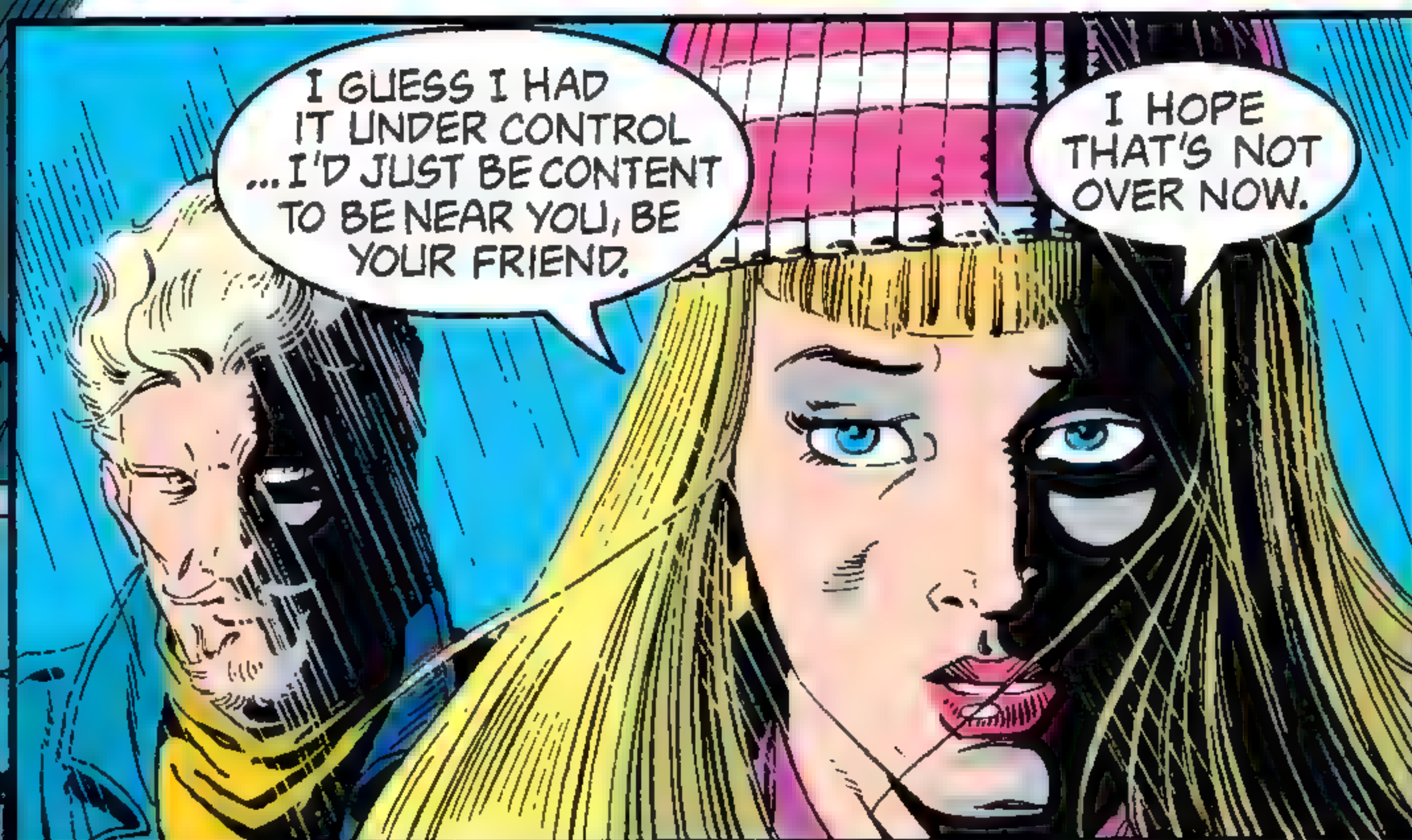
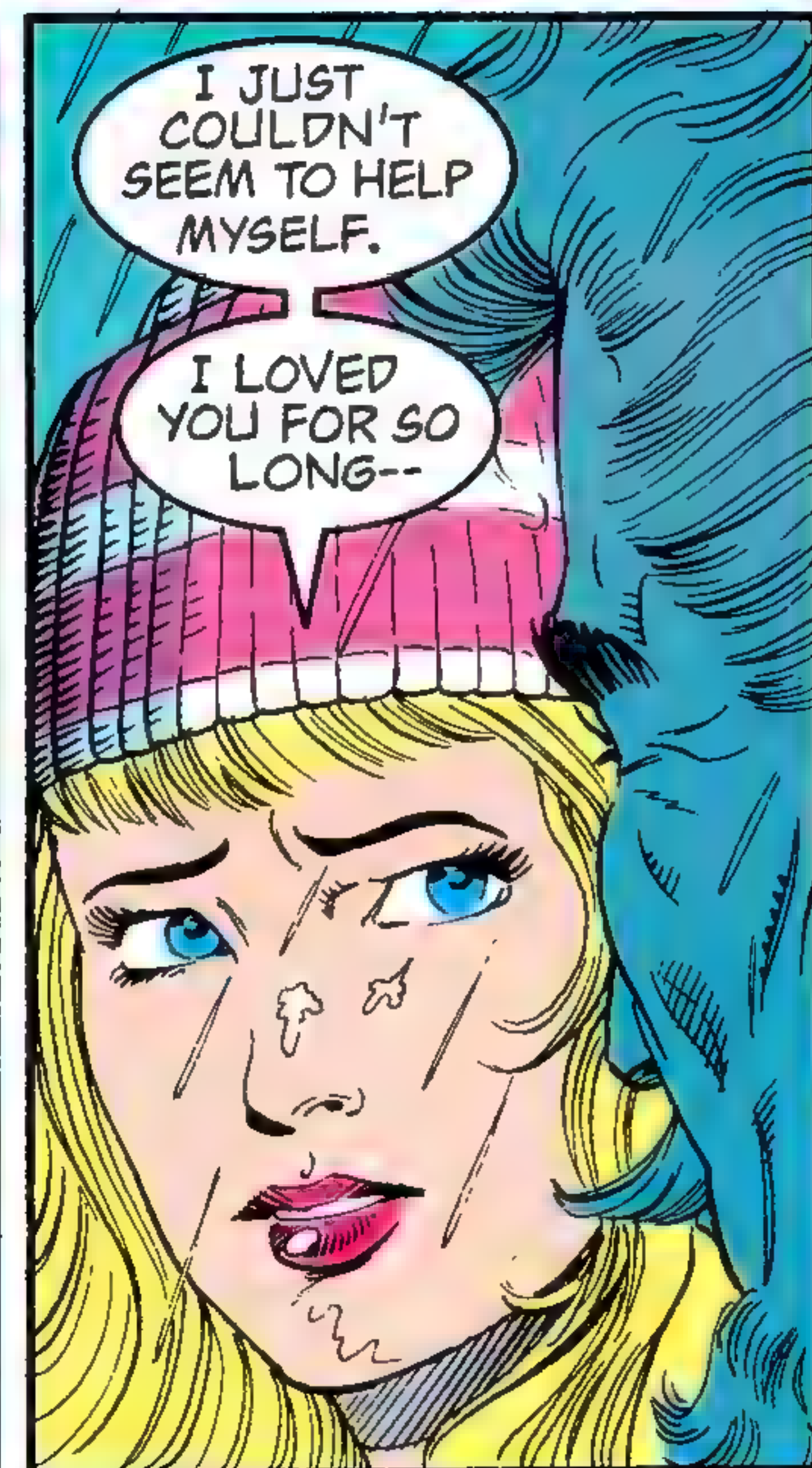




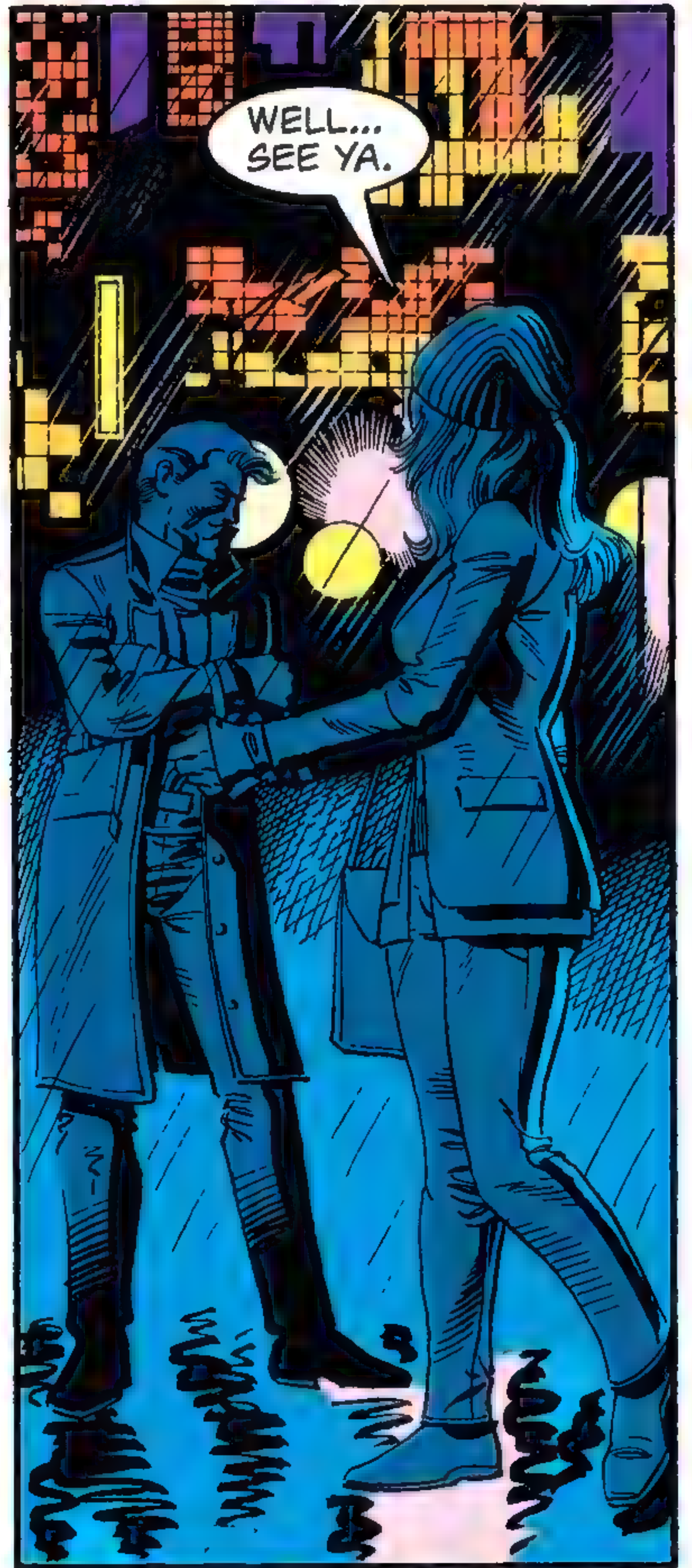
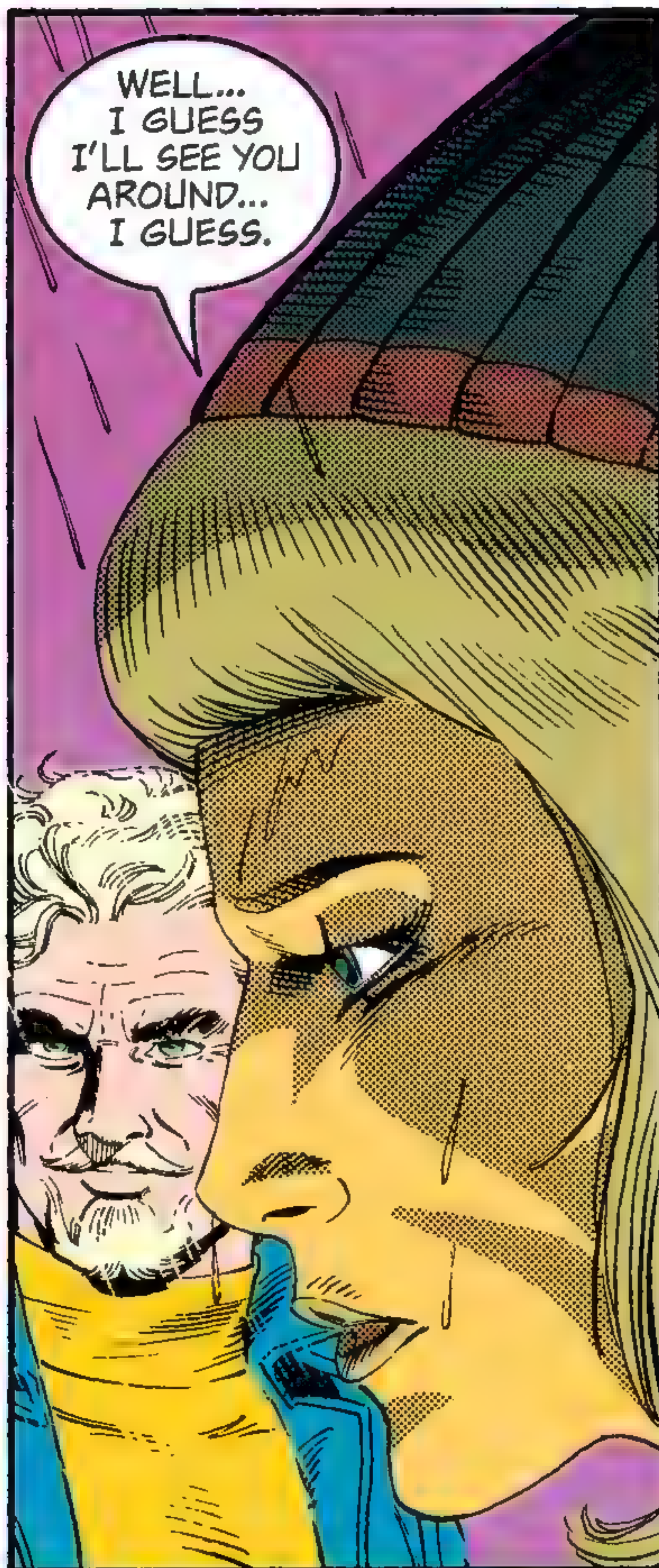
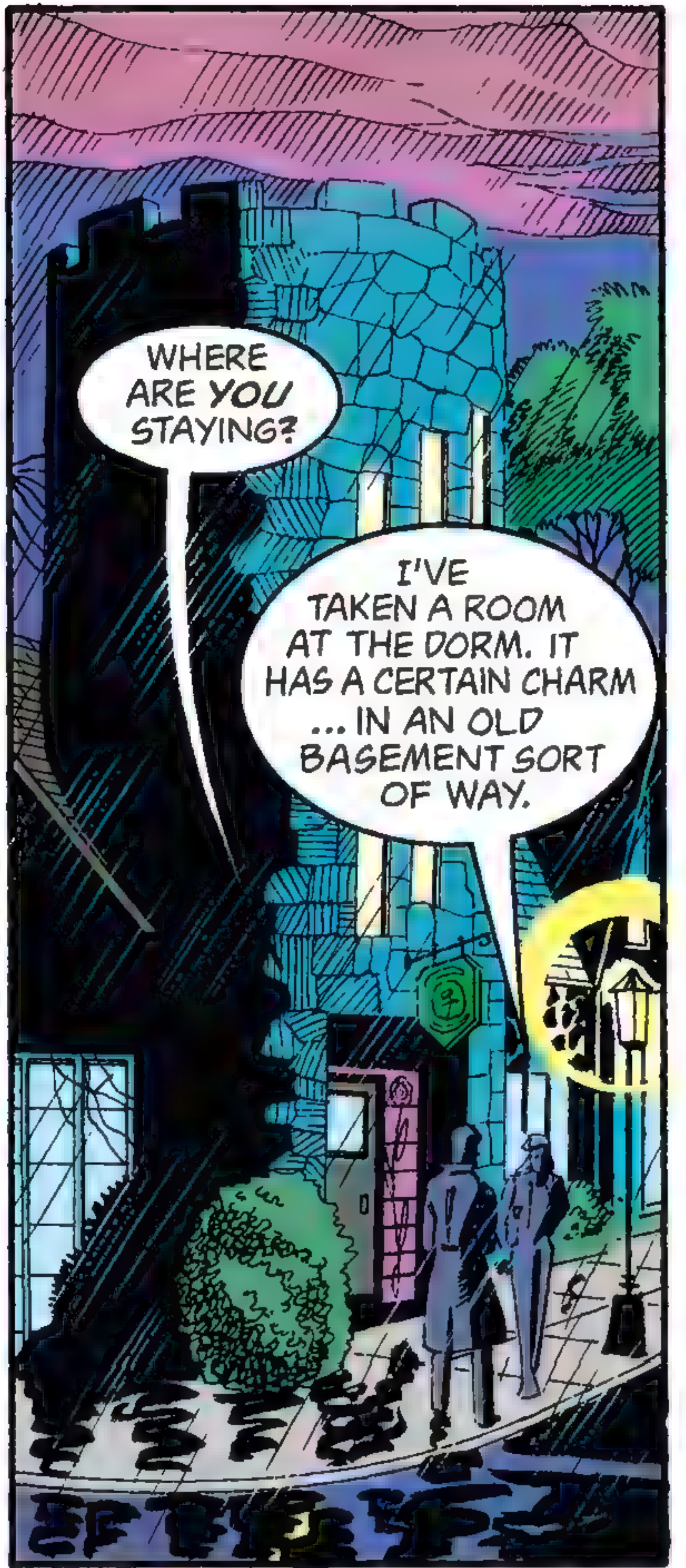
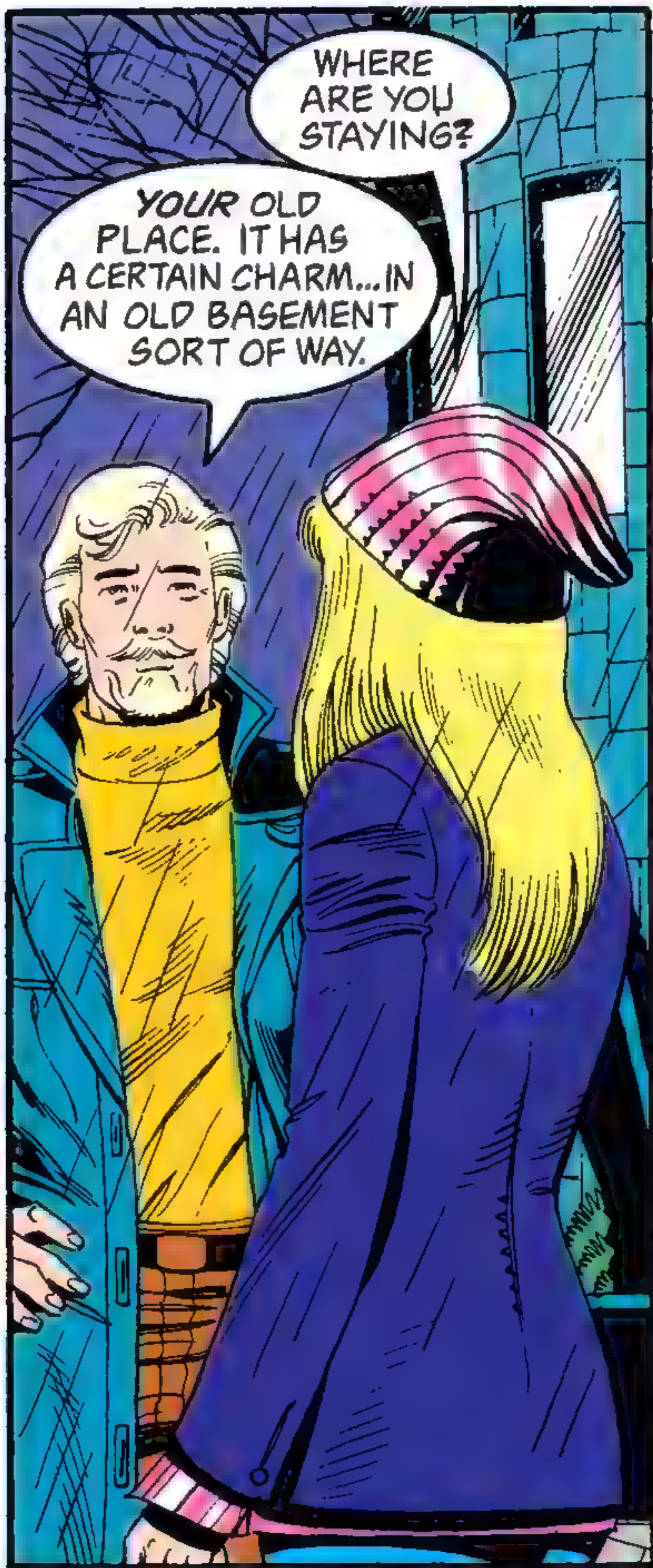




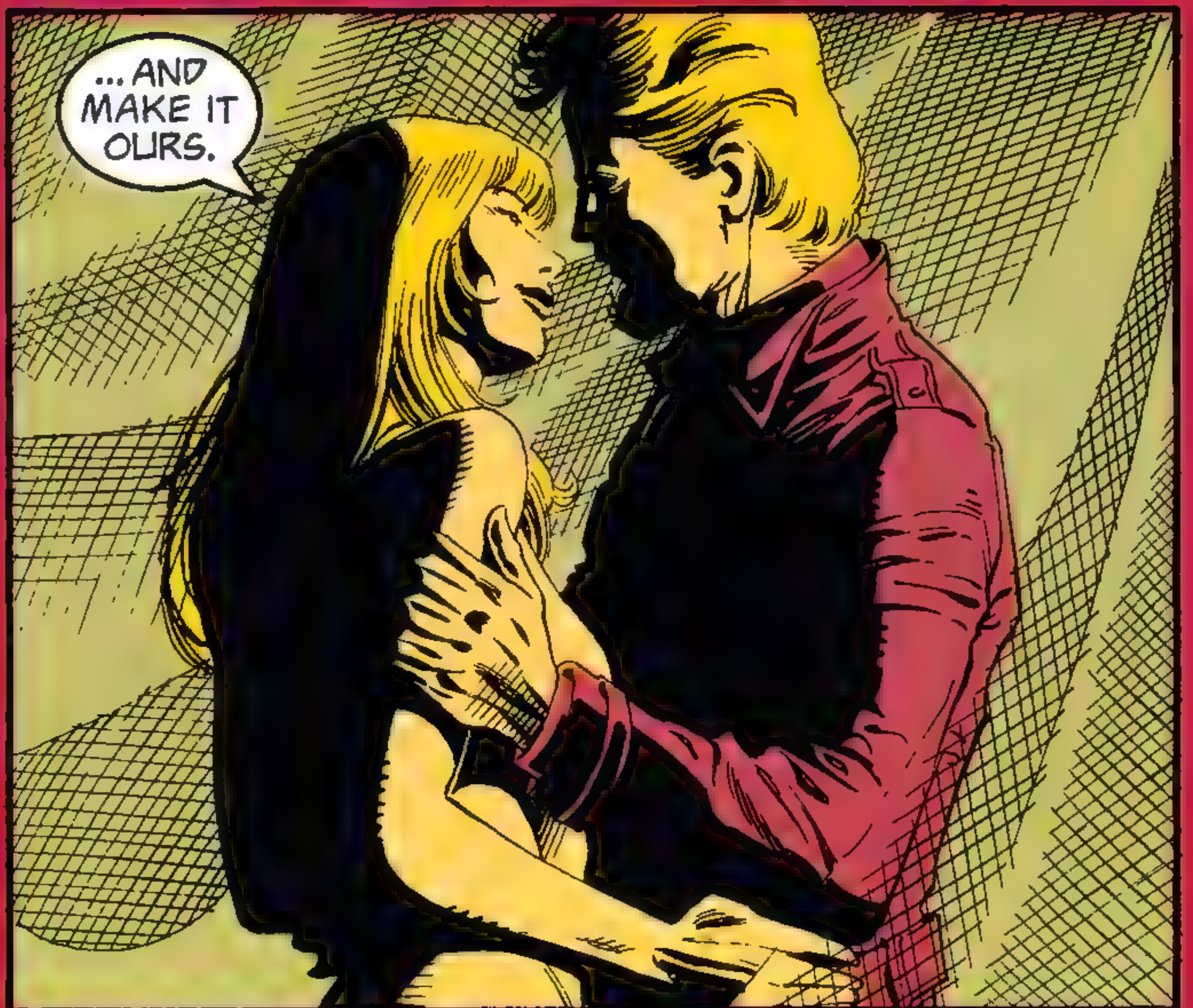
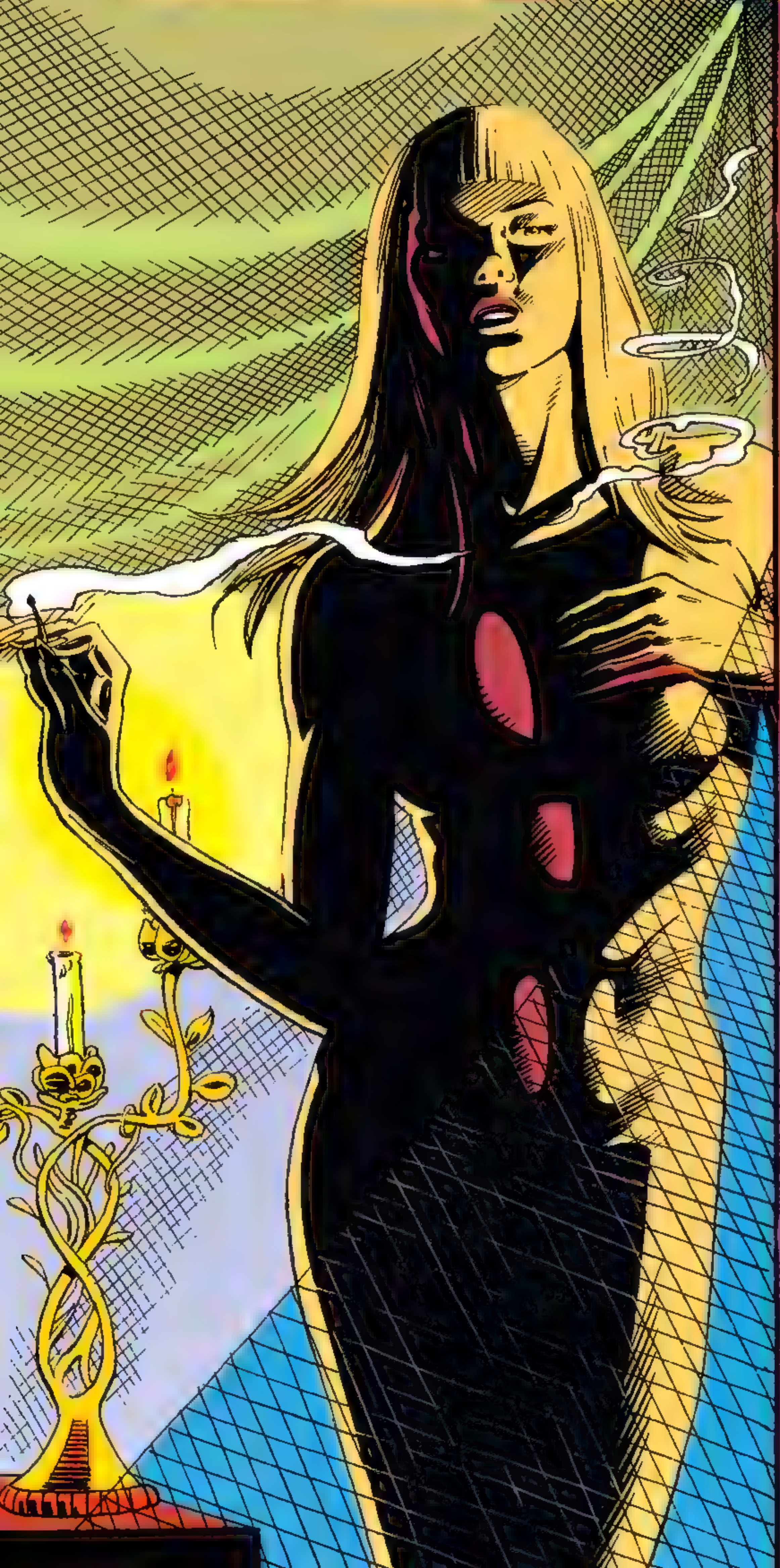
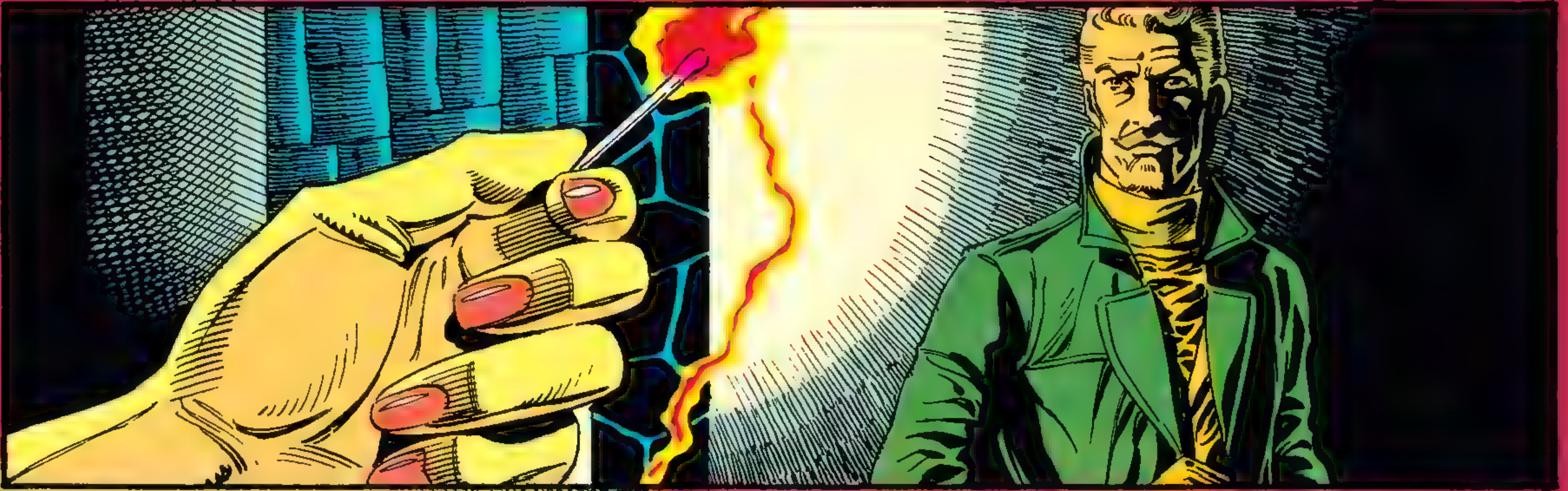
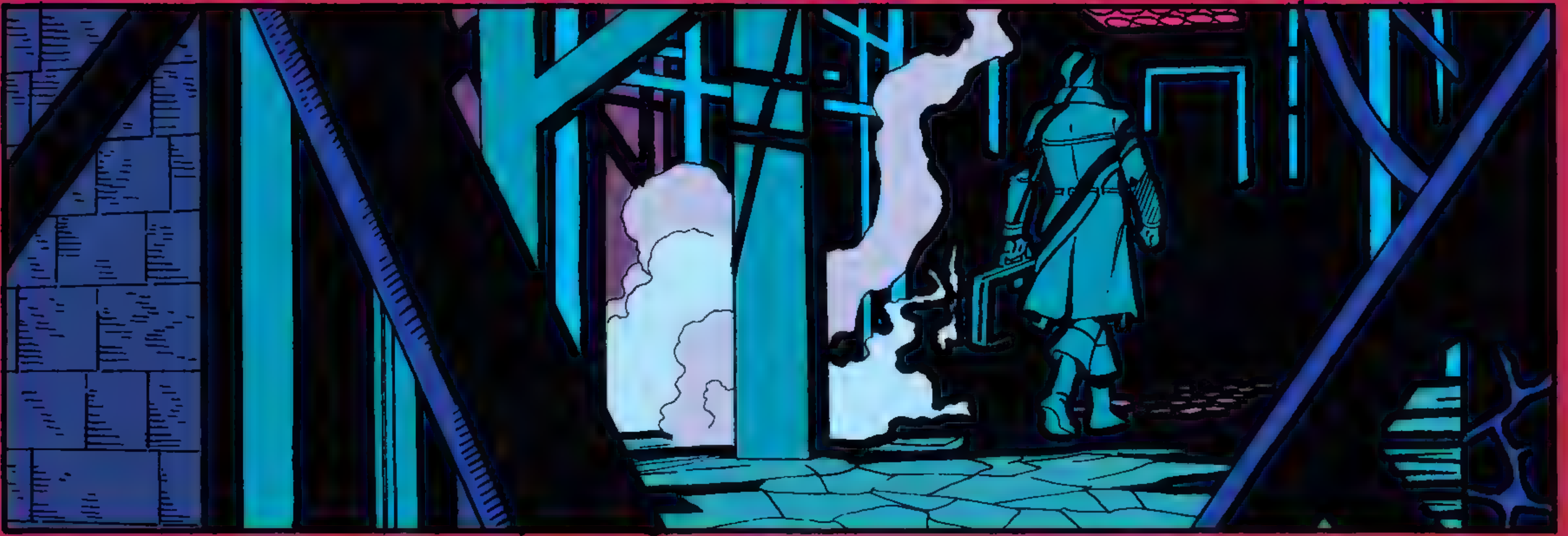




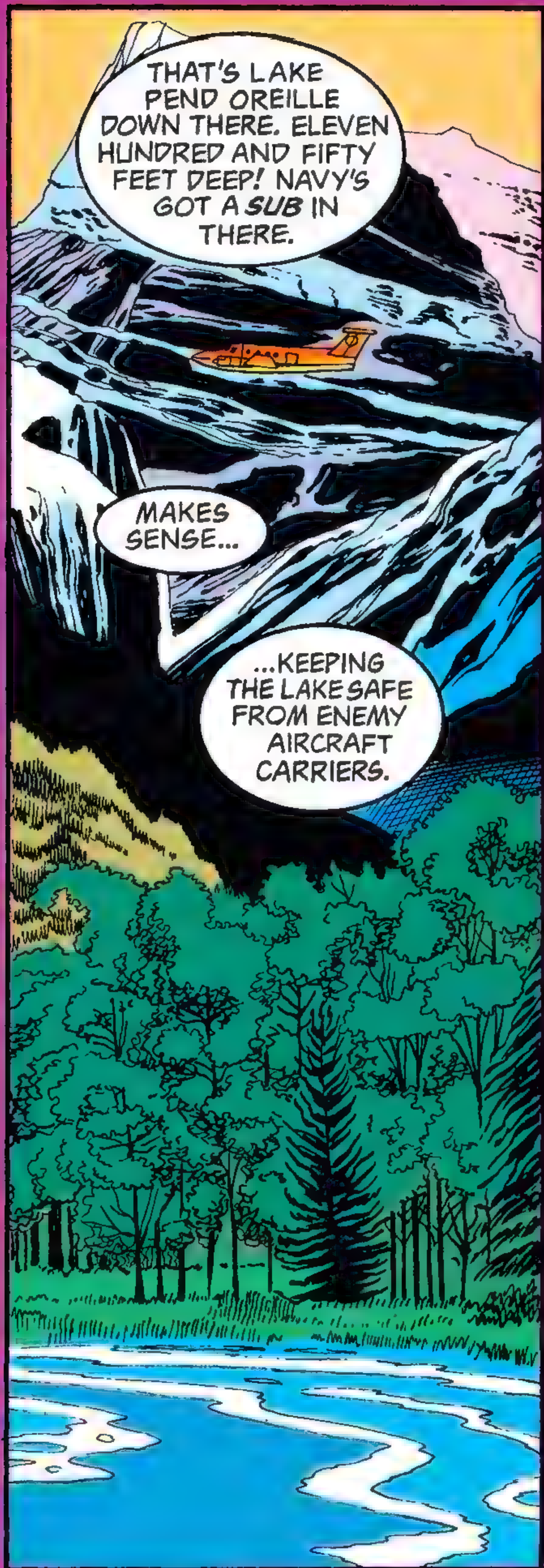








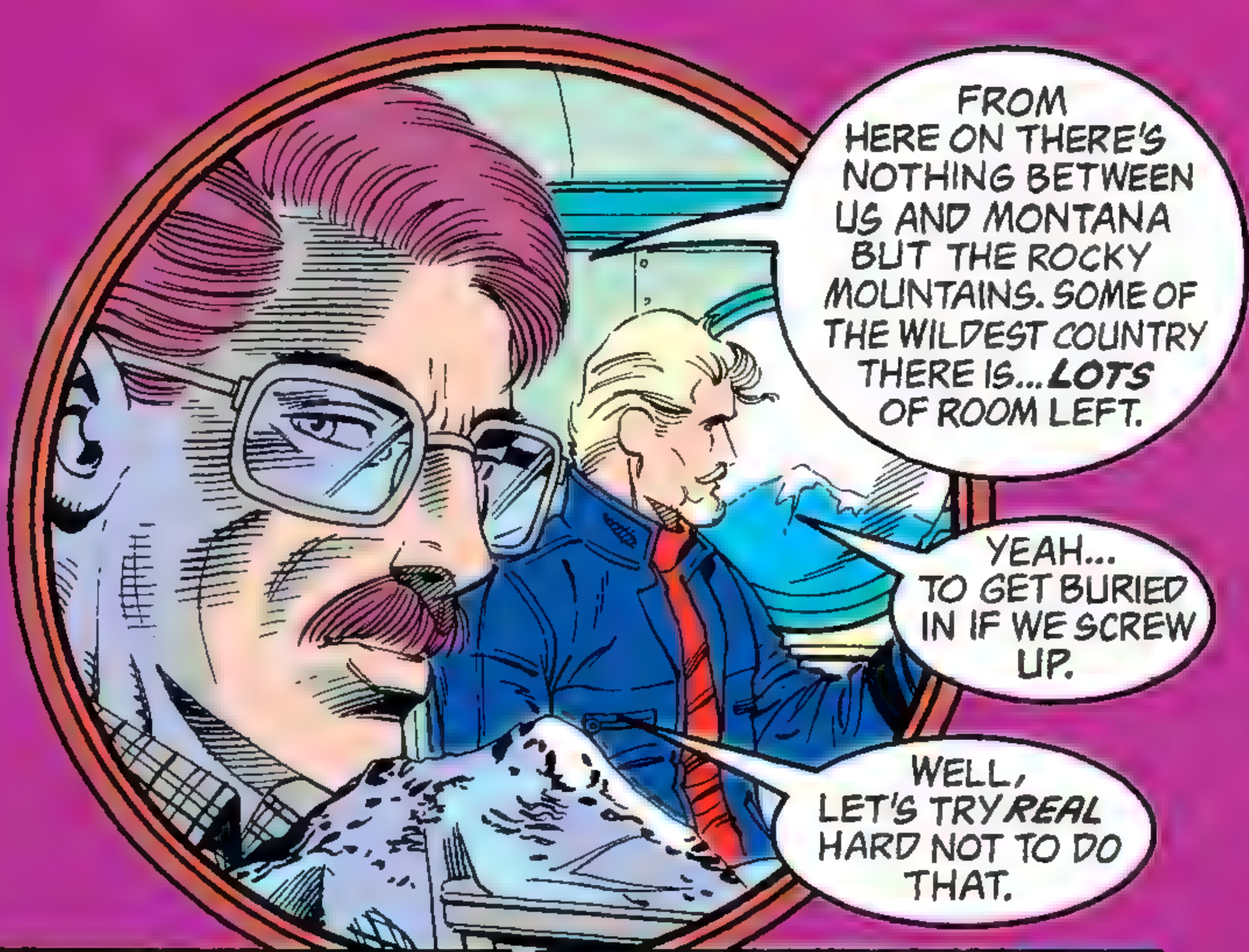




THAT'S LAKE  
PEND OREILLE  
DOWN THERE. ELEVEN  
HUNDRED AND FIFTY  
FEET DEEP! NAVY'S  
GOT A SUB IN  
THERE.

MAKES  
SENSE...

...KEEPING  
THE LAKE SAFE  
FROM ENEMY  
AIRCRAFT  
CARRIERS.



FROM  
HERE ON THERE'S  
NOTHING BETWEEN  
US AND MONTANA  
BUT THE ROCKY  
MOUNTAINS. SOME OF  
THE WILDEST COUNTRY  
THERE IS... **LOTS**  
OF ROOM LEFT.

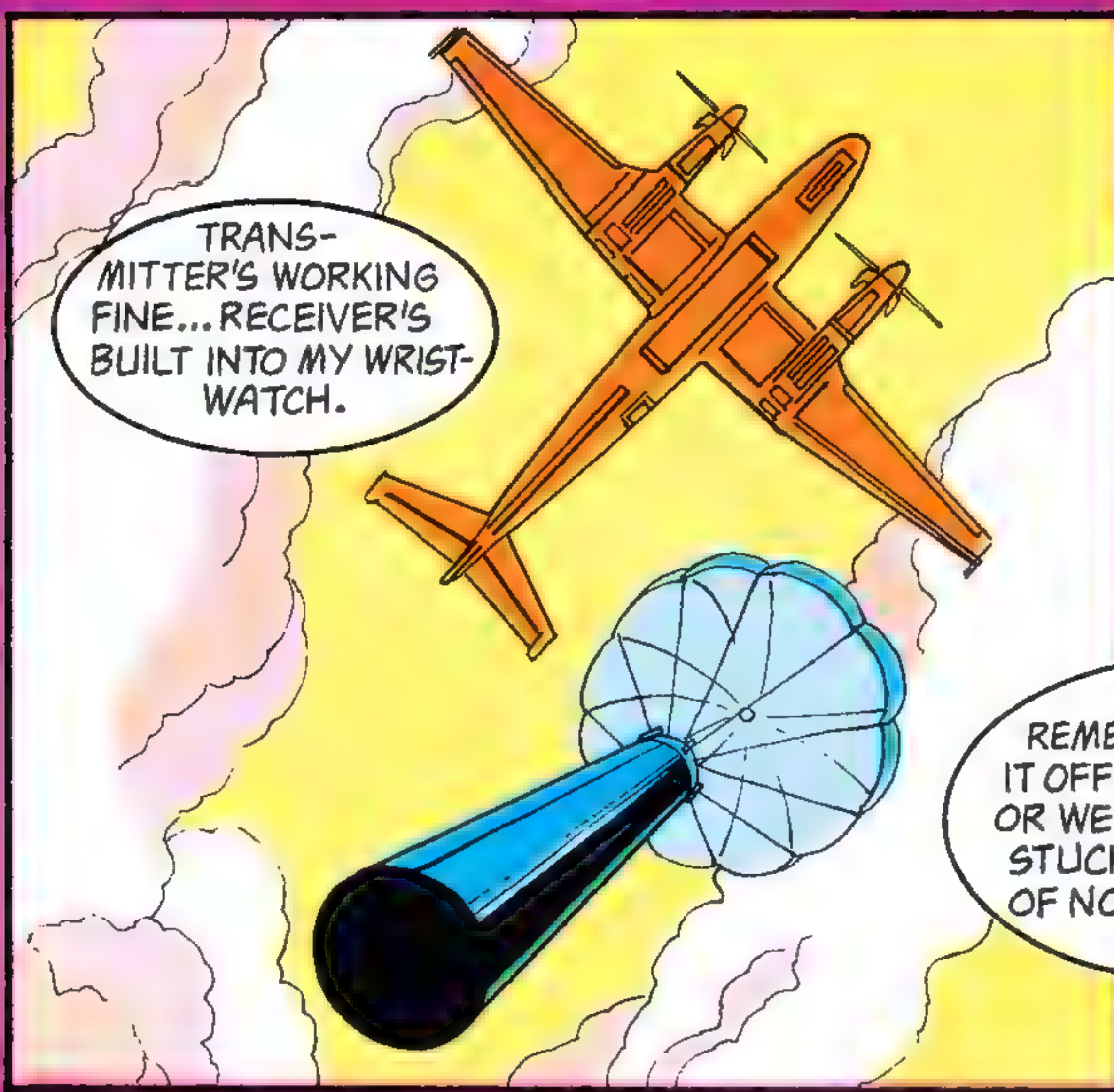
YEAH...  
TO GET BURIED  
IN IF WE SCREW  
UP.

WELL,  
LET'S TRY **REAL**  
HARD NOT TO DO  
THAT.

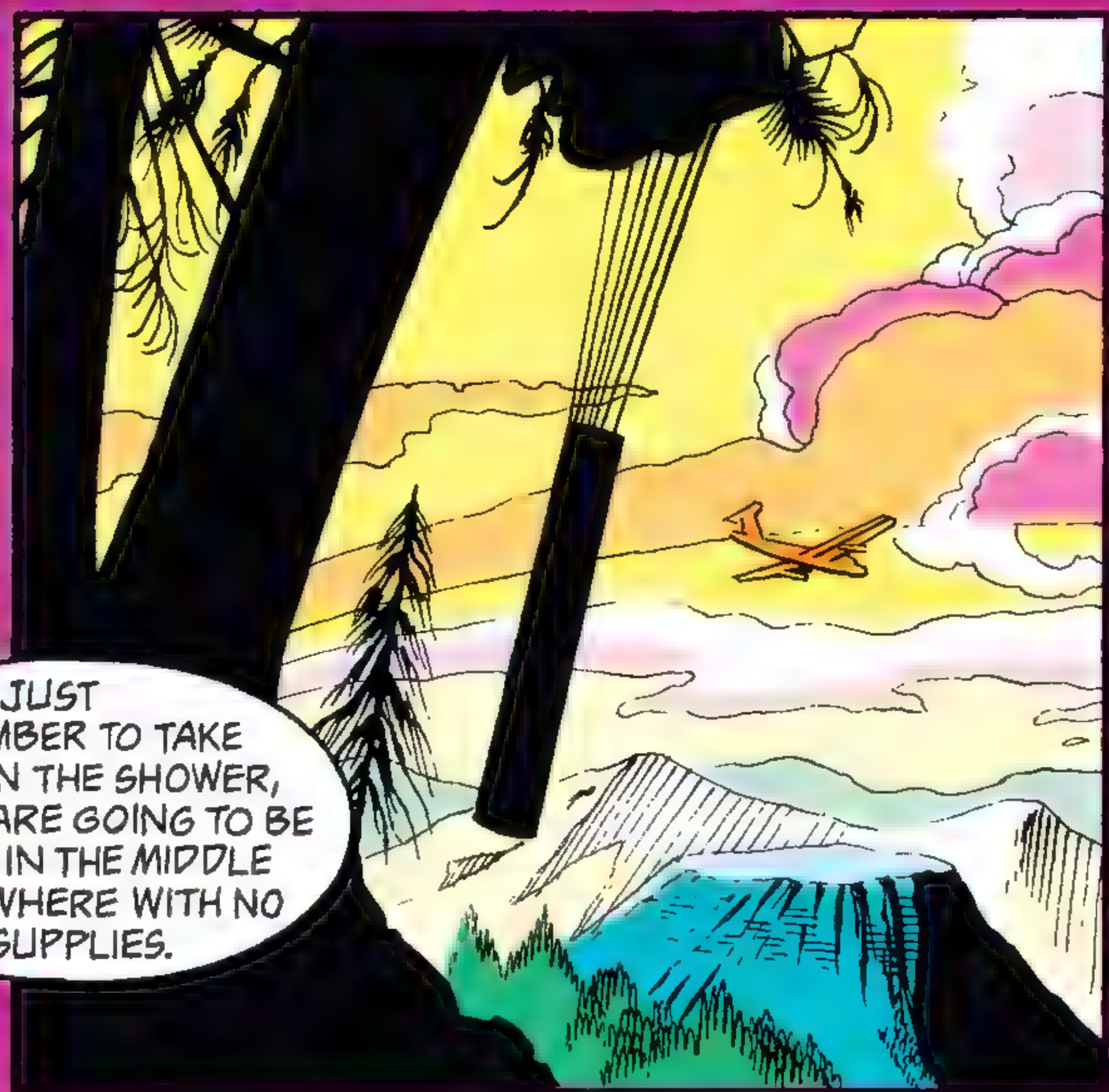


I'M GOING  
TO MAKE A PASS FAR  
ENOUGH NORTH OF THE  
COMPOUND SO THEY  
WON'T HEAR THE  
ENGINE.

YOU  
GET READY  
TO DROP OUR  
**PACKAGE.**



TRANS-  
MITTER'S WORKING  
FINE... RECEIVER'S  
BUILT INTO MY WRIST-  
WATCH.



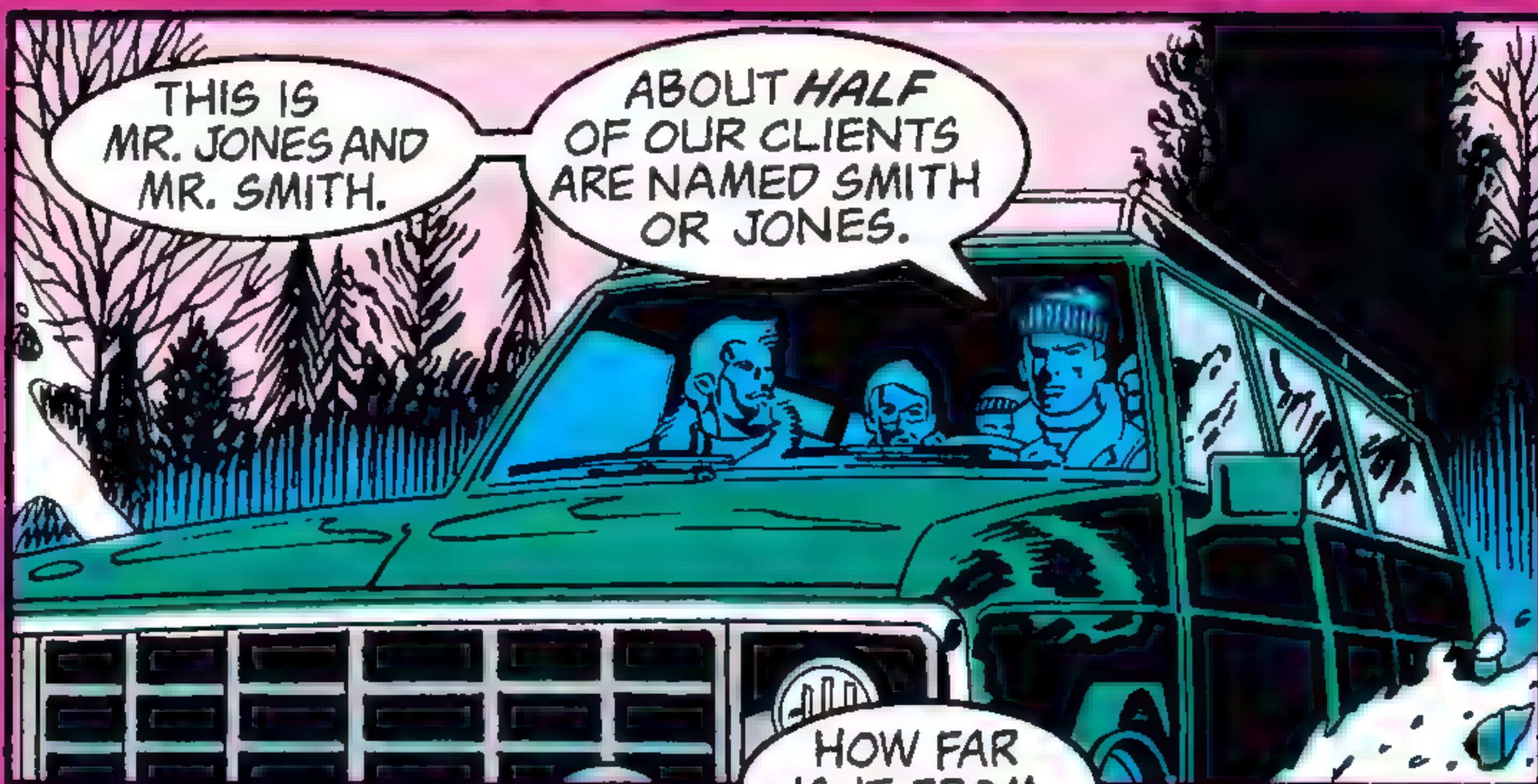
JUST  
REMEMBER TO TAKE  
IT OFF IN THE SHOWER,  
OR WE ARE GOING TO BE  
STUCK IN THE MIDDLE  
OF NOWHERE WITH NO  
SUPPLIES.





MR. FIORE...  
MR. KEENE...  
I'M GUNNERY  
SERGEANT  
THOMAS.

COLONEL  
LAKER ASKED  
ME TO ESCORT  
YOU TO THE  
COMPOUND.



THIS IS  
MR. JONES AND  
MR. SMITH.

ABOUT HALF  
OF OUR CLIENTS  
ARE NAMED SMITH  
OR JONES.

HOW FAR  
IS IT FROM  
HERE?



OH, ABOUT  
EIGHT MILES  
AS THE CROW  
FLIES...

...YOU  
SHOULD MAKE  
IT IN A DAY  
OR SO.



OR YOU CAN  
WALK BACK THAT WAY  
ELEVEN MILES TO TOWN  
...AND FORFEIT YOUR  
DEPOSIT.

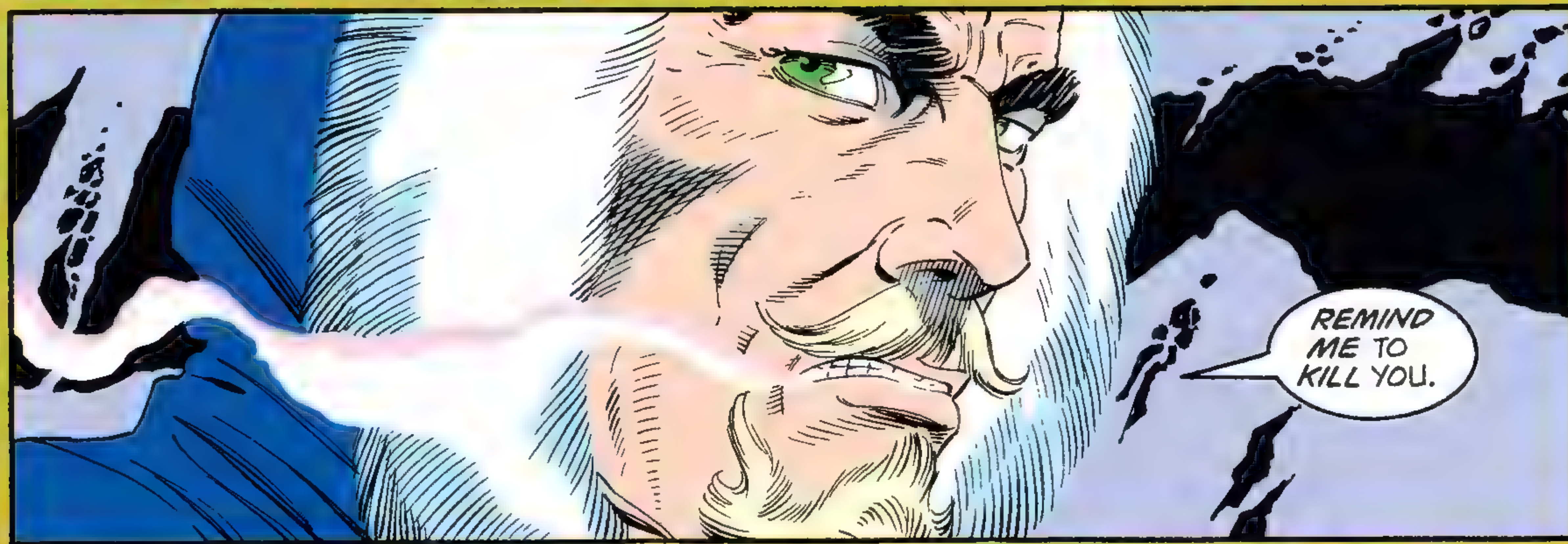
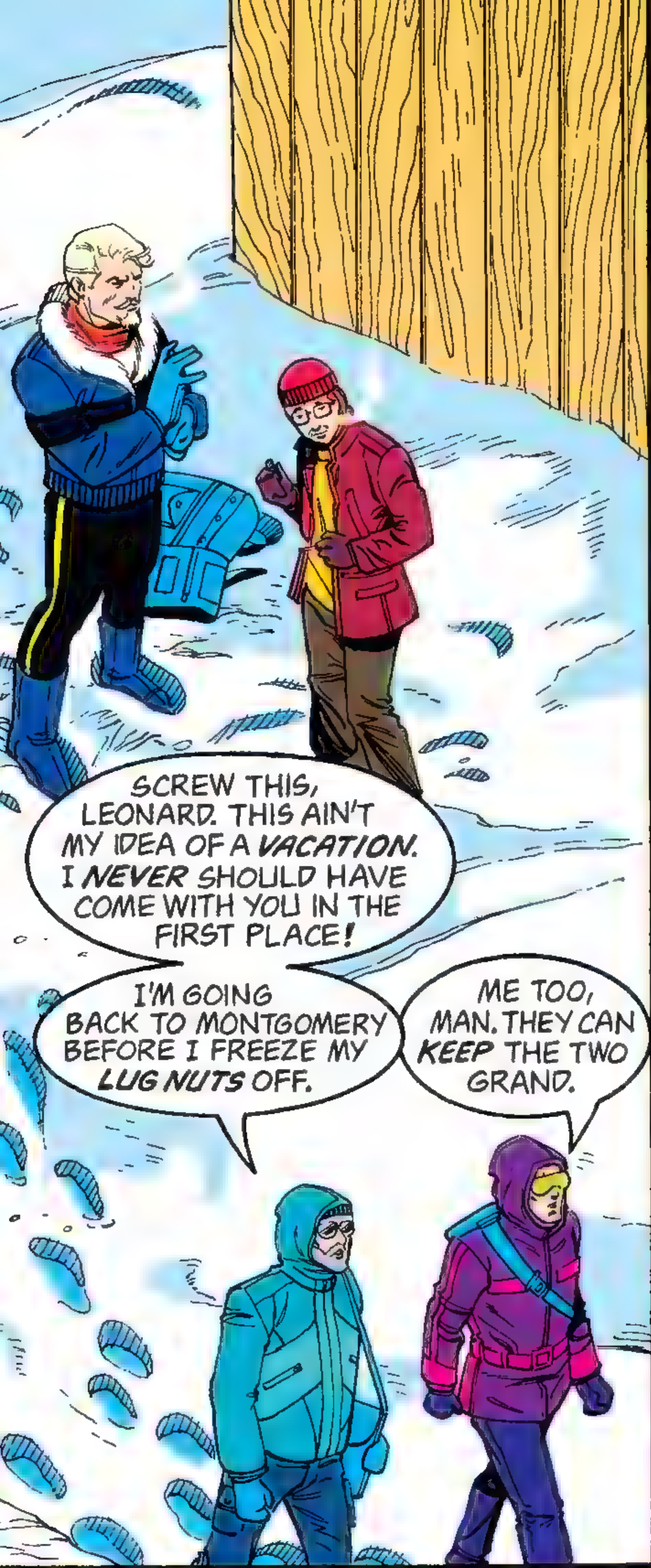
WHAT  
DO YOU MEAN?  
THERE MUST  
BE OTHER  
SNOWMO--

NOPE.  
THE COURSE  
IS WINTER  
SURVIVAL,  
GENTLEMEN...



...IT  
BEGINS  
NOW.









**TO BE CONTINUED!**









# KILLING CAMP

PART TWO



SORRY, SWEETHEART, BUT I THINK SATURDAY NIGHT IS OUT.



WELL, YOU SEEM TO BE ENJOYING YOURSELF.

LIKE I SAID, MY YEAR'S OFF TO SORT OF A BAD START...

...BUT THIS BEATS THE HELL OUT OF THE SUPER BOWL.



MIKE GRELL RICK HOBERG JOHN NYBERG  
WRITER PENCILLER INKER  
STEVE HAYNIE JULIA LACQUEMENT  
LETTERER COLORIST  
SCOTT PETERSON & MIKE GOLD  
EDITORS



OKAY, BOYS, NOW LET'S GO SEE YOUR BOSS.

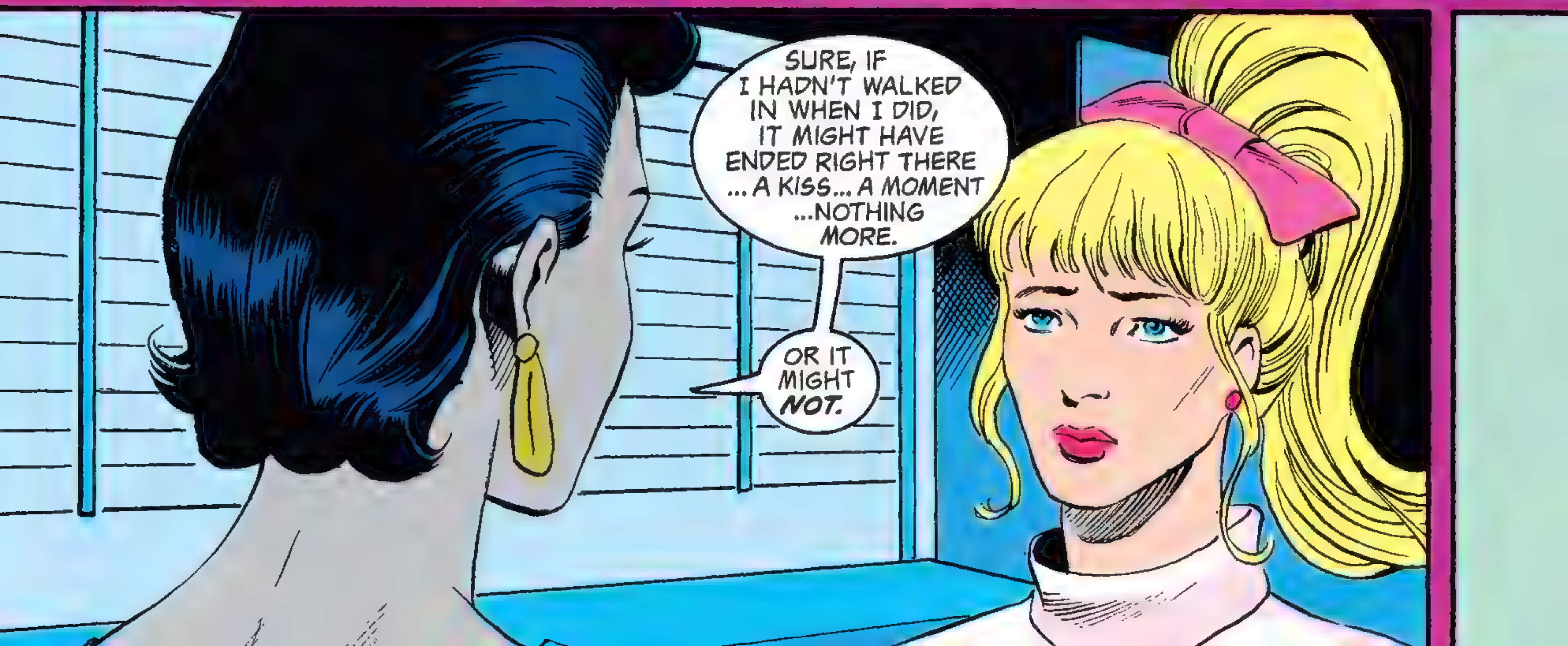
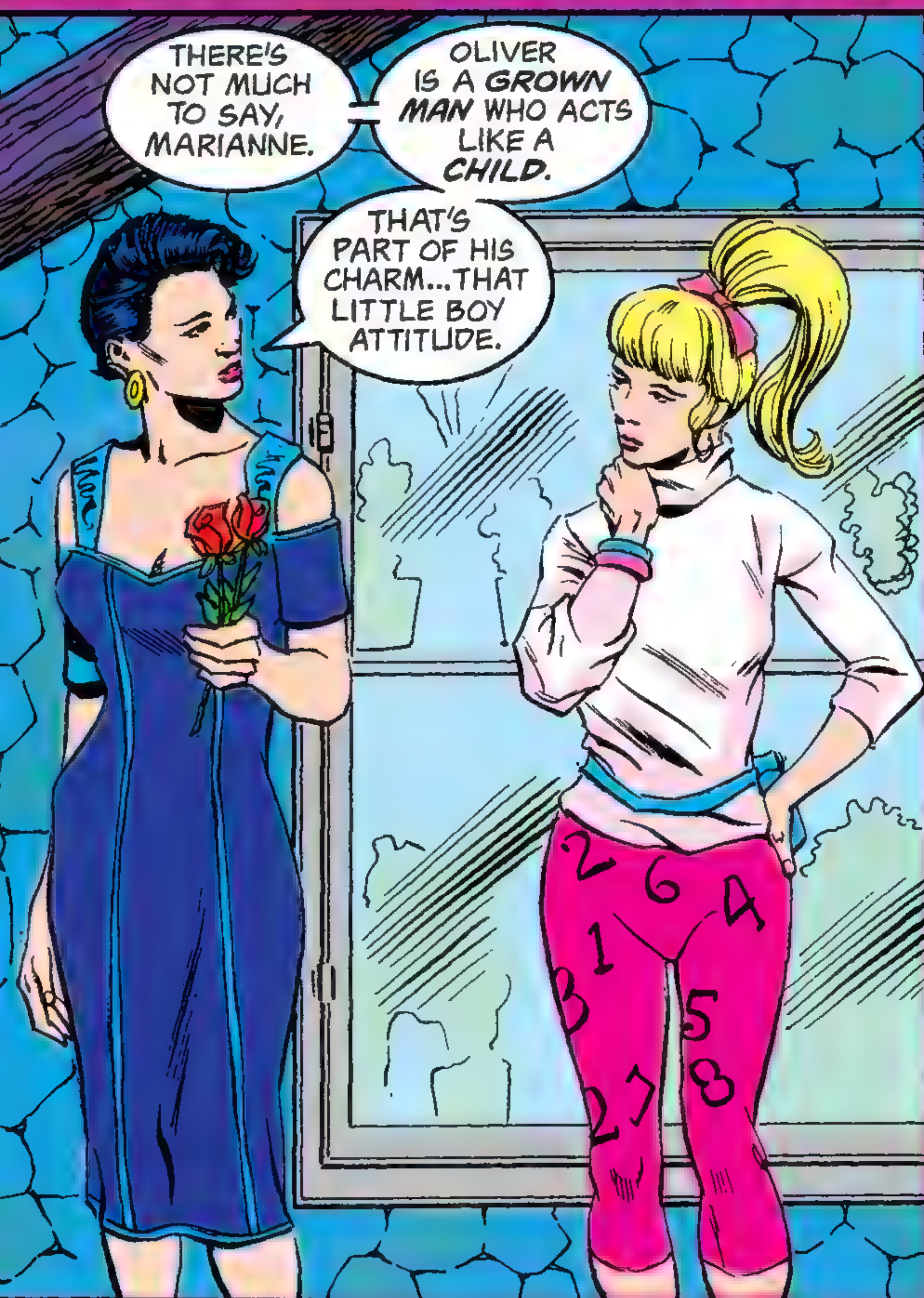




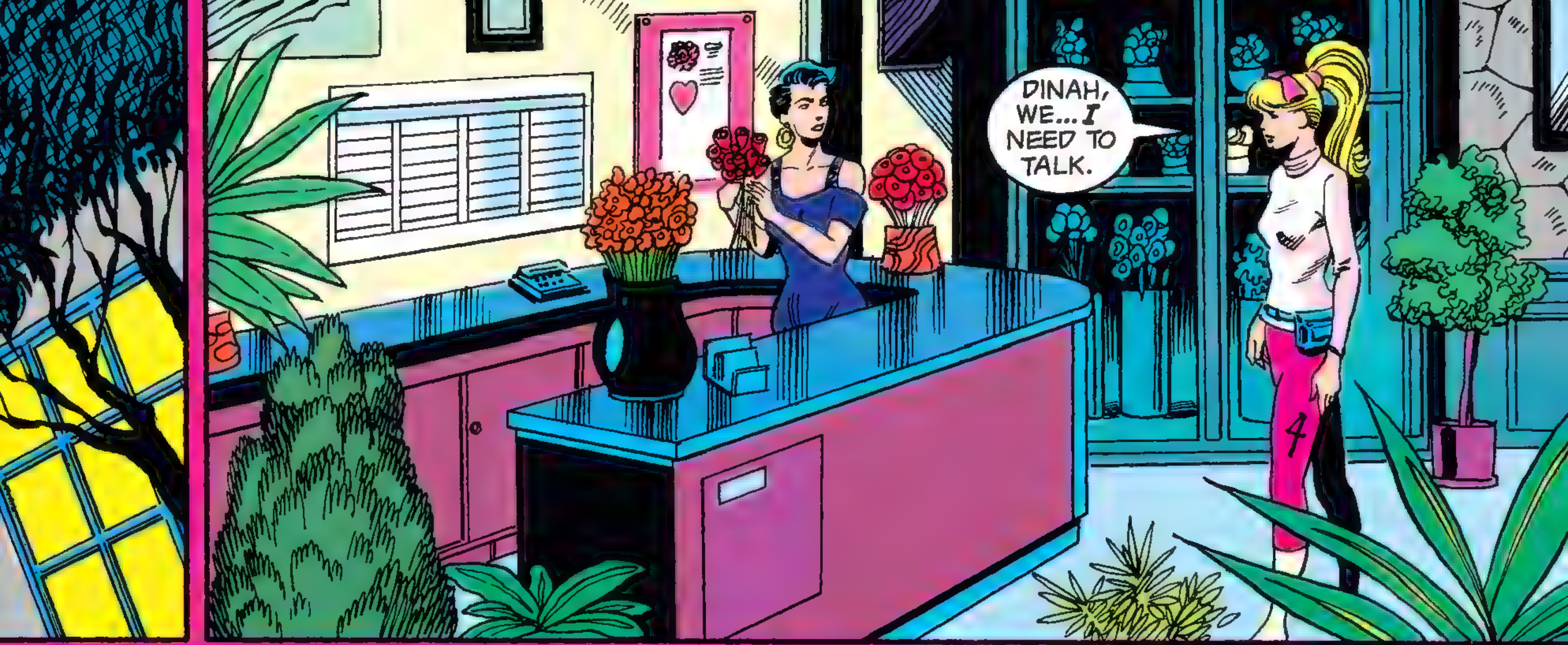












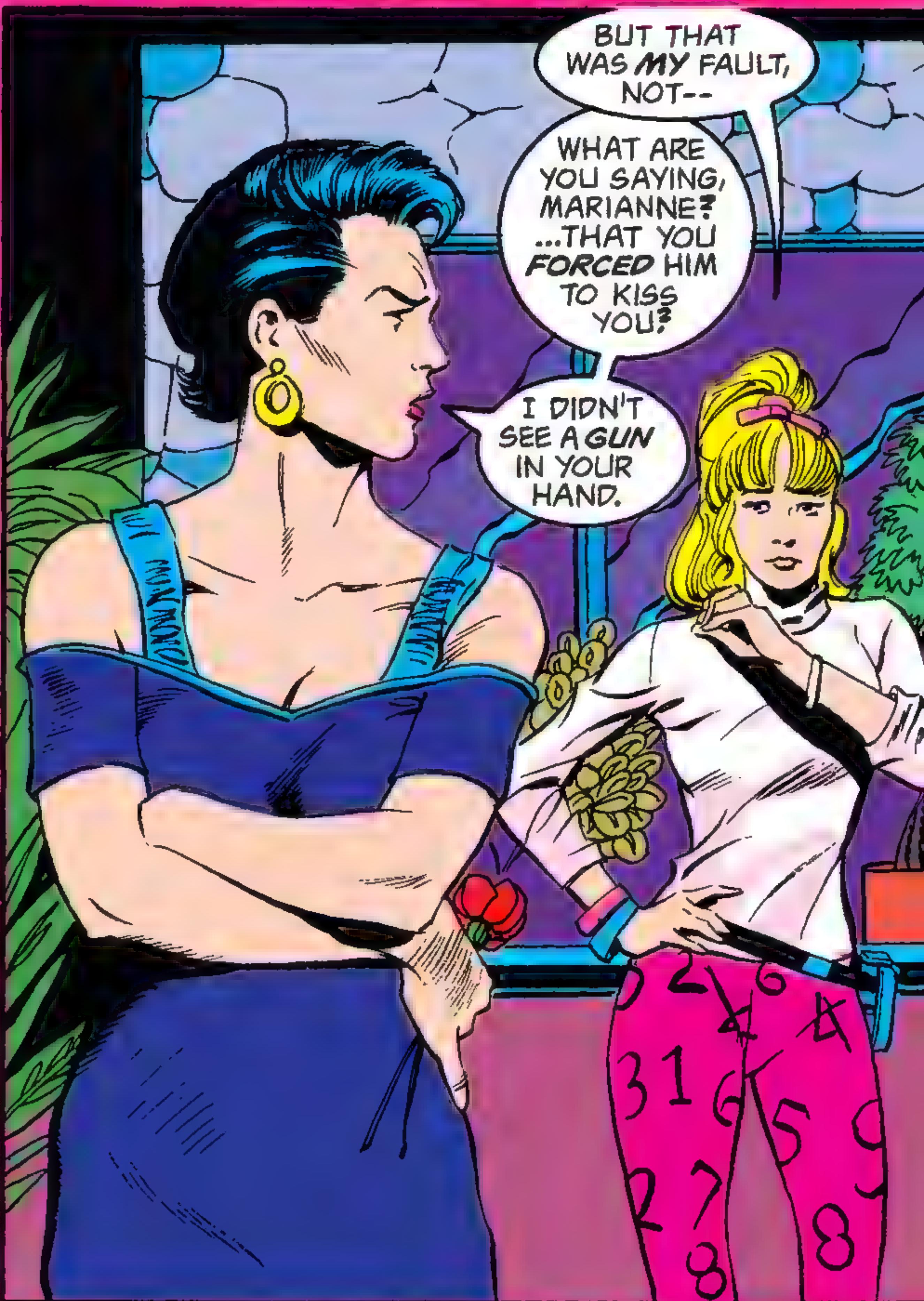
DINAH,  
WE... I  
NEED TO  
TALK.



AND  
YOU'RE  
A **CHILD**  
TRYING TO  
BECOME A  
**WOMAN**.

I DON'T  
BLAME YOU OR  
OLIVER FOR THE  
**ATTRACTION**  
BETWEEN  
YOU...

...ONLY  
THE  
**ACTION**.



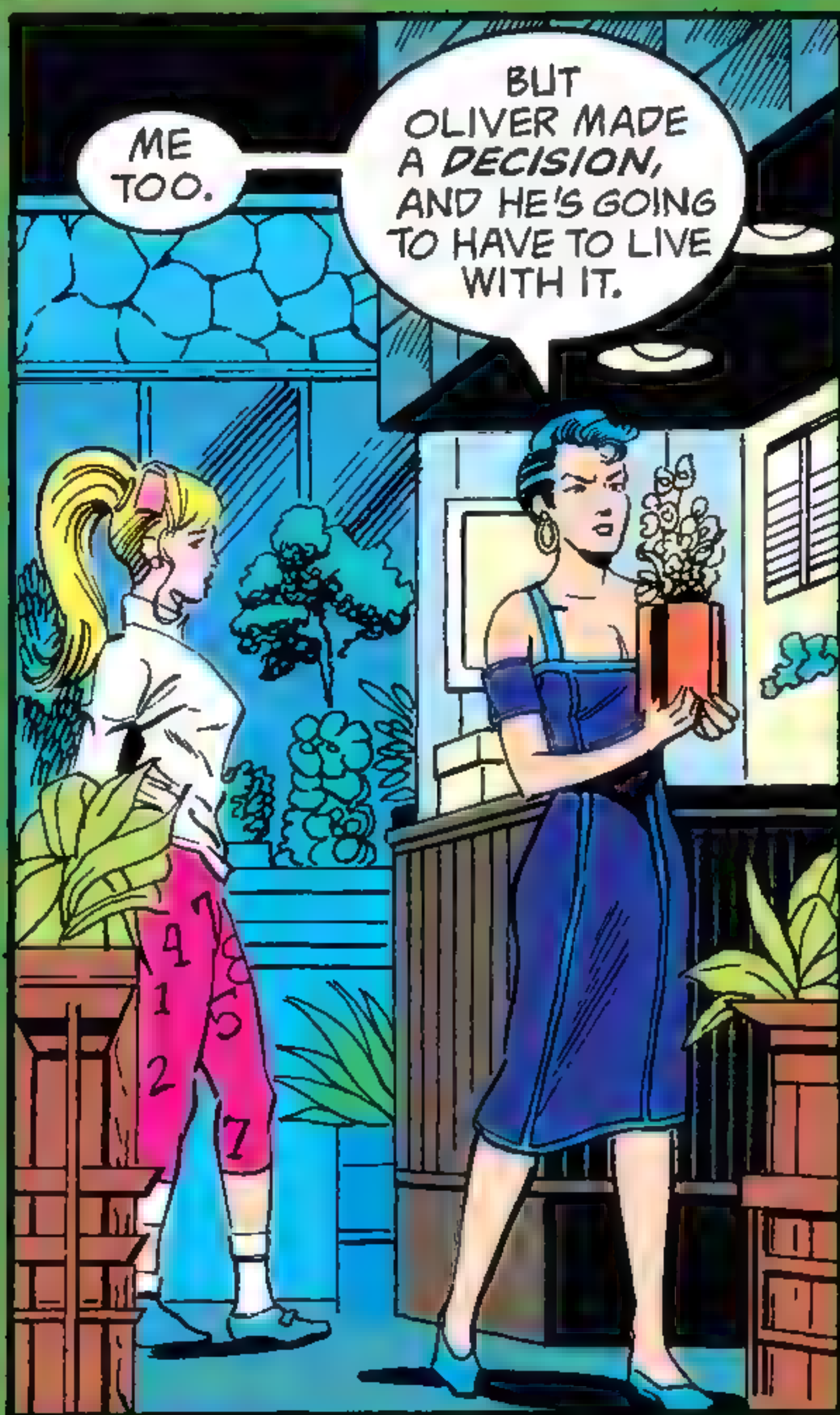
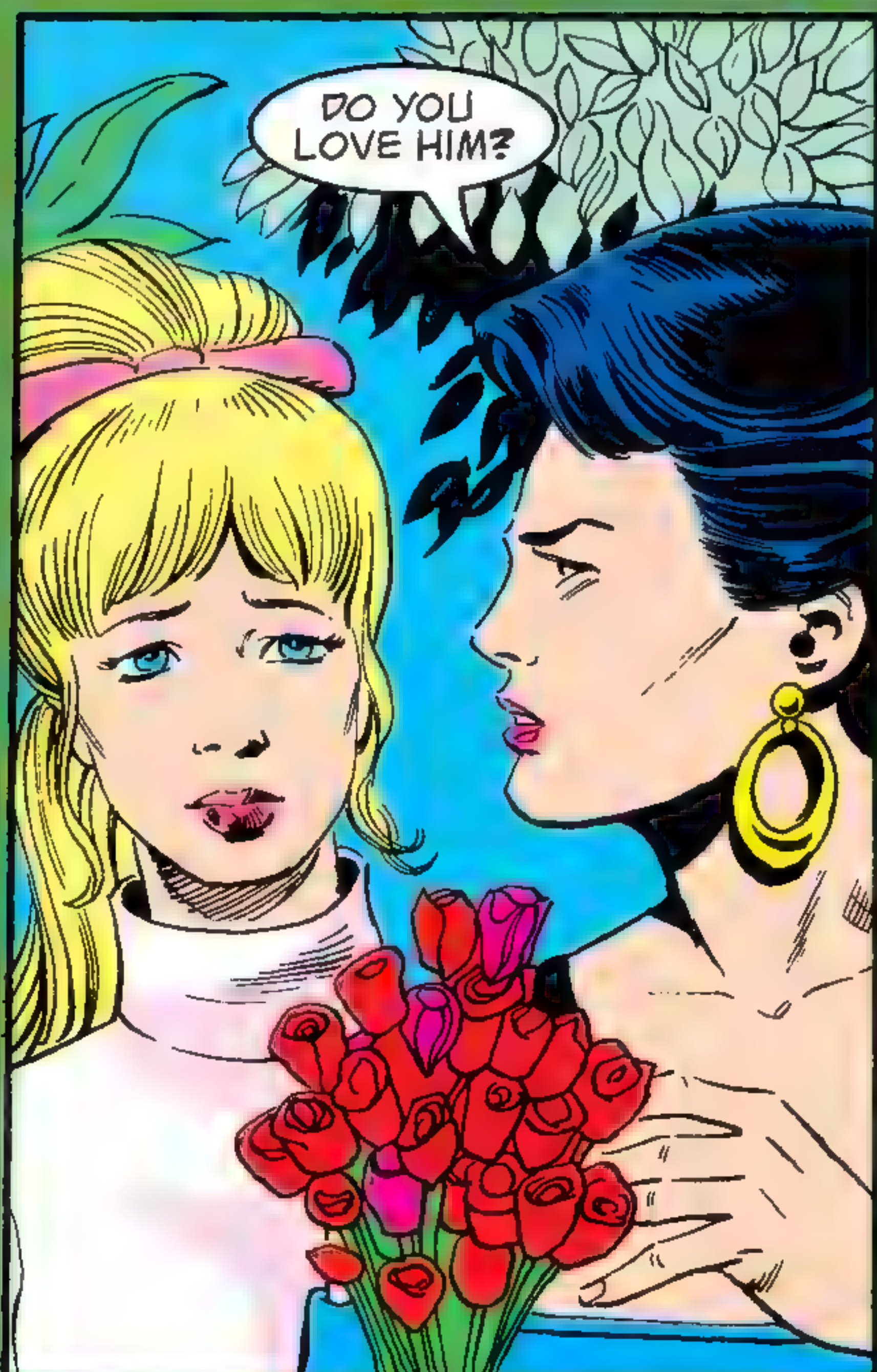
BUT THAT  
WAS **MY** FAULT,  
NOT--

WHAT ARE  
YOU SAYING,  
MARIANNE?  
...THAT YOU  
**FORCED** HIM  
TO KISS  
YOU?

I DIDN'T  
SEE A **GUN**  
IN YOUR  
HAND.











THE COURSE  
IS *WINTER  
SURVIVAL*,  
GENTLEMEN.

YOU DO  
NOT SURVIVE BY  
*SURRENDERING*  
YOUR  
*WEAPONS*.

SINCE  
YOU ARE NEW  
TO THIS CAMP,  
THAT LESSON  
IS YOUR  
FIRST.

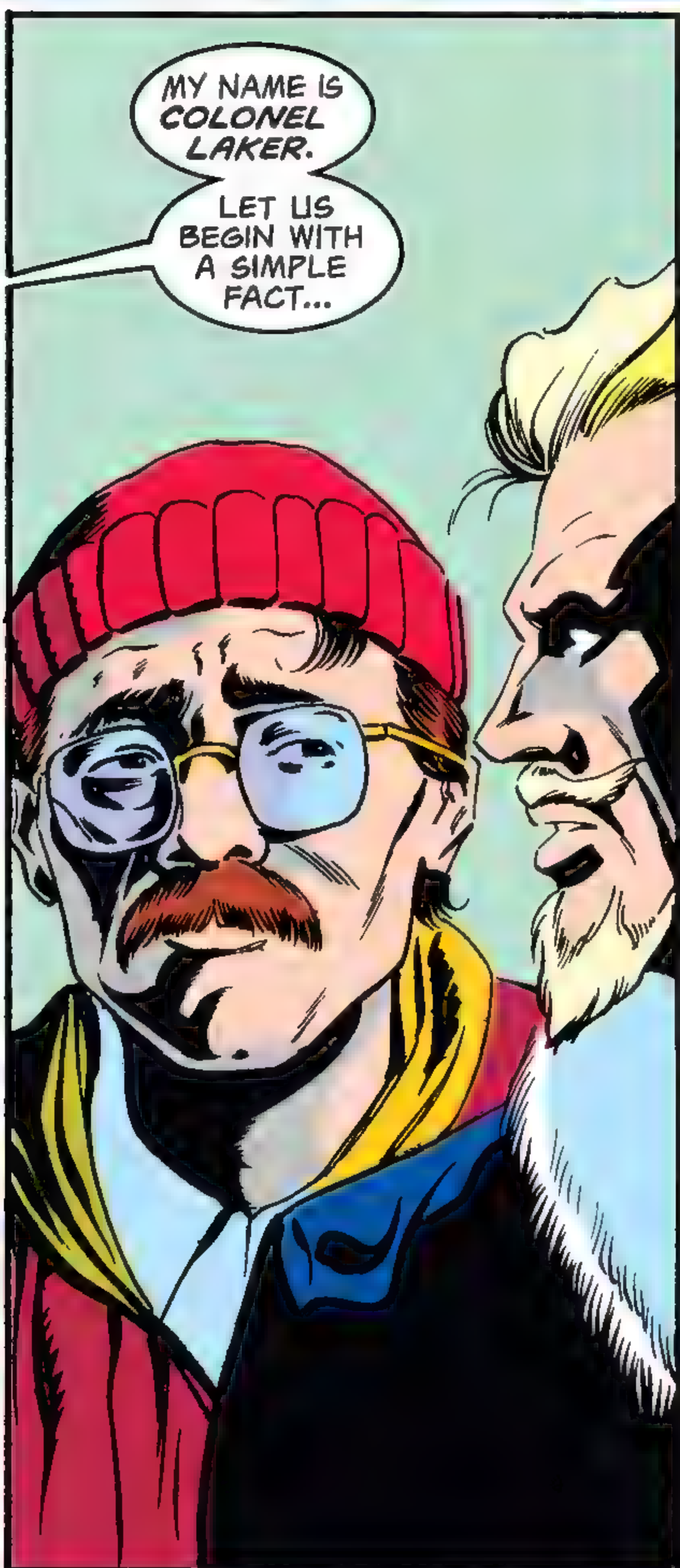


GIVE UP  
YOUR WEAPON  
AND YOU PUT  
YOURSELF AT THE  
MERCY OF THE  
ENEMY...

...AND THE  
*ENEMY HAS  
NO MERCY*.











SERGEANT THOMAS, YOU MAY BEGIN.

THIS IS AN *HK MP5K*, THE LATEST VARIANT OF THE PREFERRED WEAPON OF MOST ELITE FORCES.



WE USE ONLY *LIVE AMMUNITION* HERE, SO DO BE CAREFUL WHERE YOU POINT THEM.

IT IS AN INERTIA-RECOIL OPERATED NINE MILLIMETER WEAPON, SELECTIVE FIRE, WITH A CYCLIC RATE OF NINE HUNDRED ROUNDS PER MINUTE.



IT FIRES FROM A CLOSED BREECH AND IS EQUIPPED WITH A SOUND SUPPRESSOR FOR CLANDESTINE OPERATIONS.



*THAT* IS THE ONLY FRIEND YOU HAVE HERE. TAKE CARE OF IT.

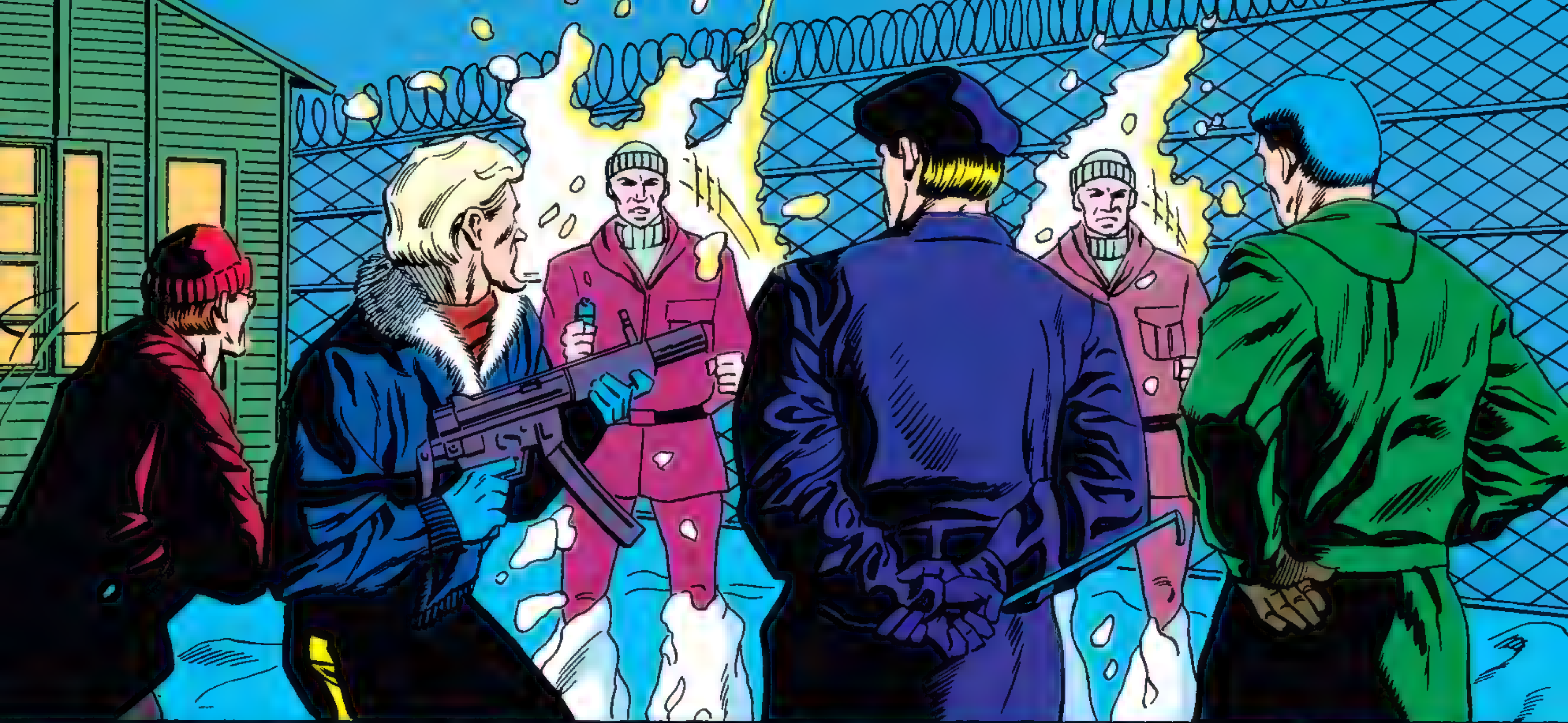
ANY QUESTIONS?



NO?

WE'LL SEE.







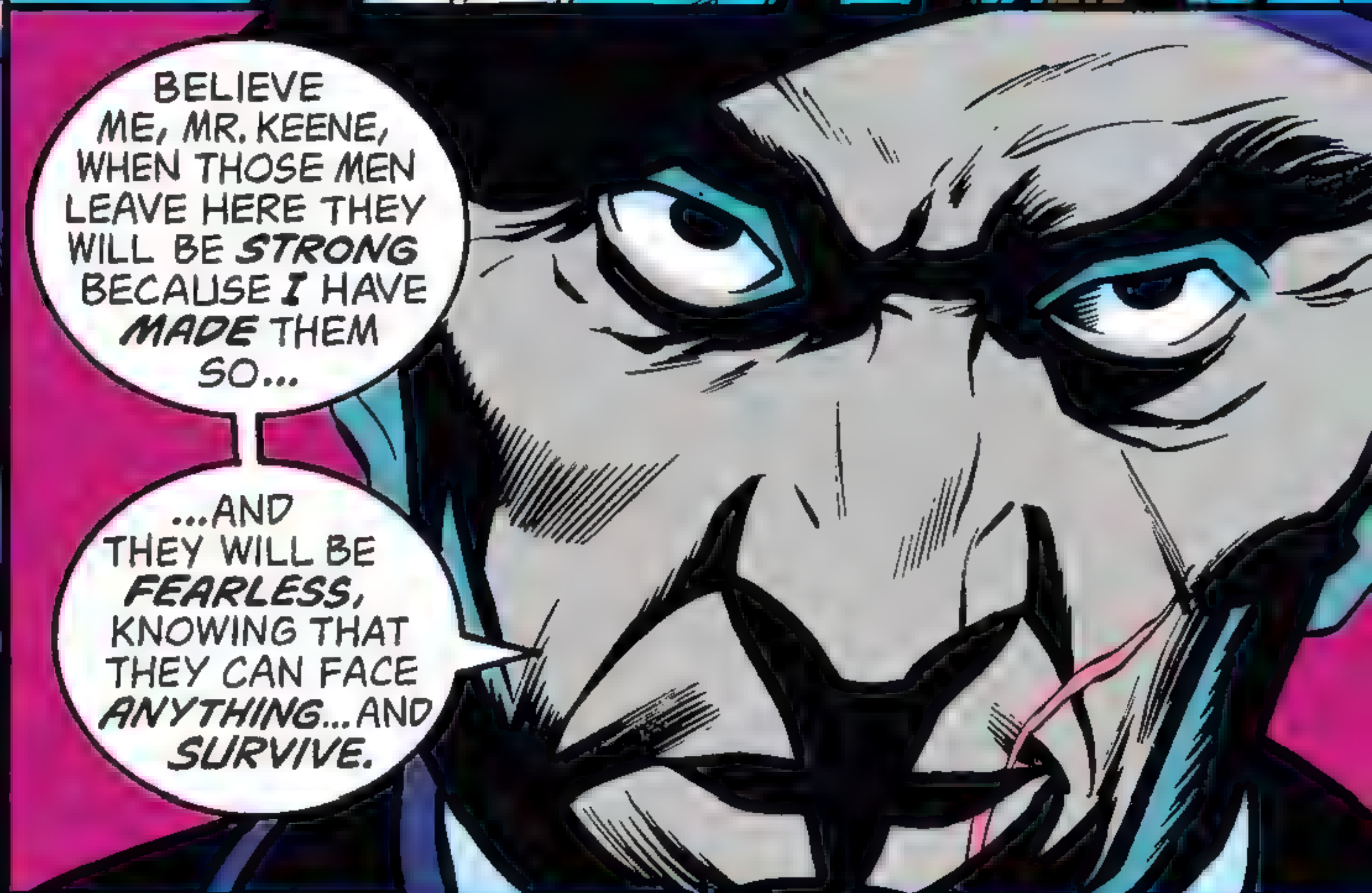


UH,  
COLONEL...  
THOSE MEN. IT  
WASN'T THEIR  
FAULT.

OH?  
AND IN A REAL  
COMBAT SITUATION,  
IF YOU HAD BEEN  
**ENEMY**  
**INFILTRATORS**  
...?



TWO TRAINED  
MEN CAN DO A  
**LOT** OF  
DAMAGE.



BELIEVE  
ME, MR. KEENE,  
WHEN THOSE MEN  
LEAVE HERE THEY  
WILL BE **STRONG**  
BECAUSE I HAVE  
**MADE** THEM  
SO...

...AND  
THEY WILL BE  
**FEARLESS**,  
KNOWING THAT  
THEY CAN FACE  
**ANYTHING...AND**  
**SURVIVE.**



"IT WASN'T  
THEIR FAULT" IS  
A POOR EPITAPH,  
MR. KEENE.

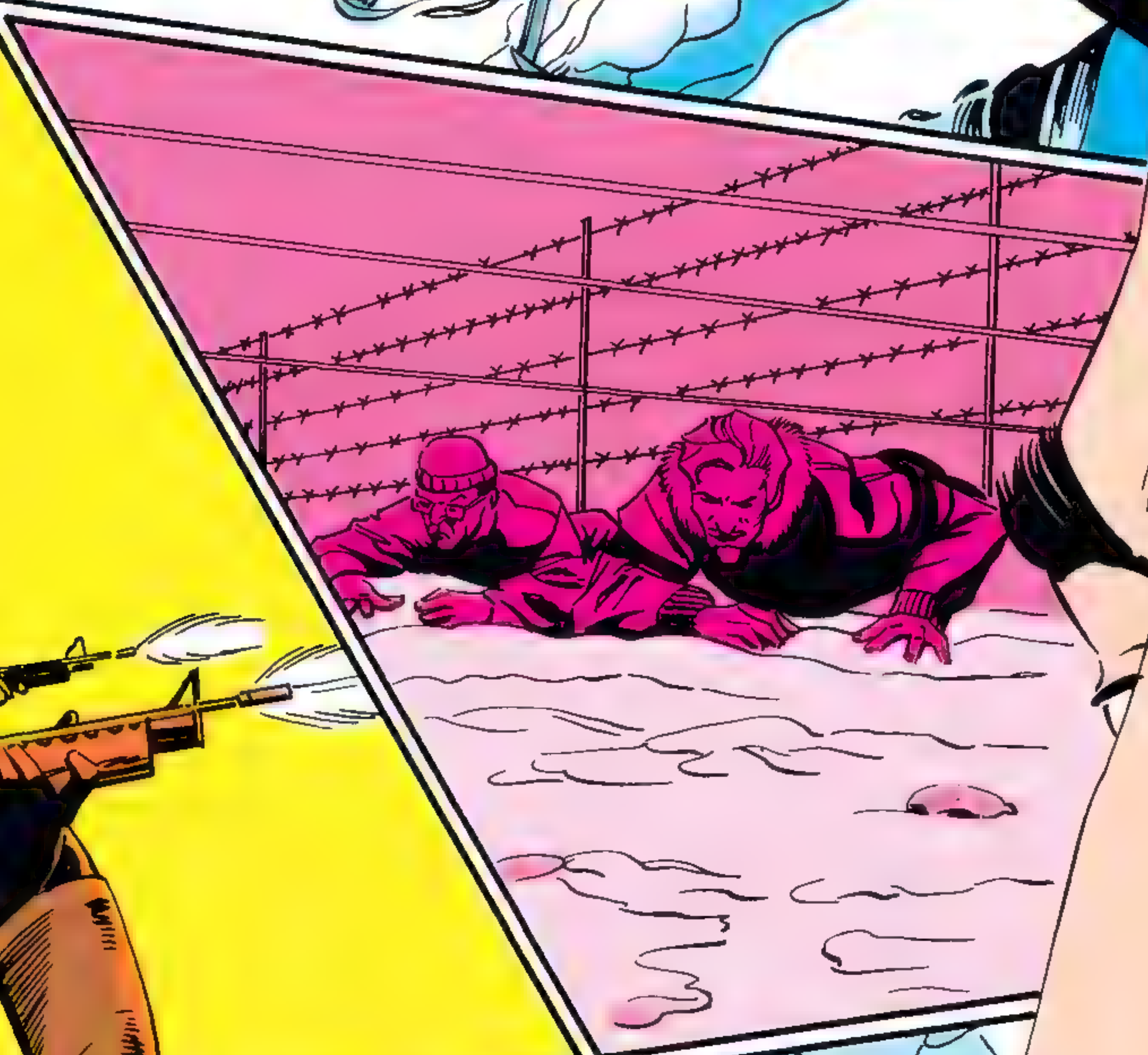


SHOULD  
HAVE KEPT  
YOUR MOUTH  
SHUT.

BUT THIS  
**ISN'T** A  
REAL COMBAT  
SITUATION.

THE  
**HELL** IT  
ISN'T.





WELL,  
IT'S NICE TO  
SEE I FINALLY  
FOUND SOMETHING  
YOU BOYS  
ENJOY.







HI, HONEY.

CRIPES, FYRES! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING OUT THERE?

SNOOPING, OF COURSE.



SOMETHING'S MISSING, HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED?

WHAT? MTV? FEMALE COMPANIONSHIP?

REMEMBER THE FOUR SENTRIES "LAKER" STRUNG UP? NOW THERE ARE *THREE*.

THOMAS SAID ONE OF THEM PULLED THE PIN, WENT HOME.



SO? THE THOUGHT OCCURRED TO ME, TOO.

THEN I GOT TO THINKING ABOUT THIS LAKER ...OR LÄCHNER.

HE STILL HAS A FEW NASTY HABITS LEFT FROM HIS SECRET POLICE DAYS IN THE DDR.

YEAH, LIKE PULLING THE LEGS OFF SMALL CHILDREN.



WELL, I JUST FOUND OUR MISSING MAN...

...BURIED AROUND BACK OF THESE ROCKS.



SWELL. LOOK, LET'S PUT THE SNATCH ON LACHNER AND GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.

I DON'T CARE IF MANY PARTS OF A PINE TREE ARE EDIBLE... I'D KILL FOR A CHILI DOG RIGHT ABOUT NOW.









WHAT'S  
GOING ON  
HERE?



I CAUGHT  
HIM SNOOPING  
OUTSIDE THE  
WIRE...

...HE CAME  
FROM OVER  
BY THOSE  
ROCKS.



YOUR  
MARKSMANSHIP  
HAS IMPROVED,  
MR. KEENE.

CLEAN  
THIS UP AND  
REPORT TO MY  
OFFICE.

YOU  
HEARD  
THE MAN. YOU  
KILLED  
IT...



OH, CRAP!  
I'M NOT GOING  
TO HAVE TO EAT  
THE LITTLE  
RUNT, AM I?

...YOU  
BURY  
IT.

THAT WAS  
CLOSE.





SIT DOWN,  
PLEASE.

COFFEE?

THANKS,  
I COULD  
USE SOME.

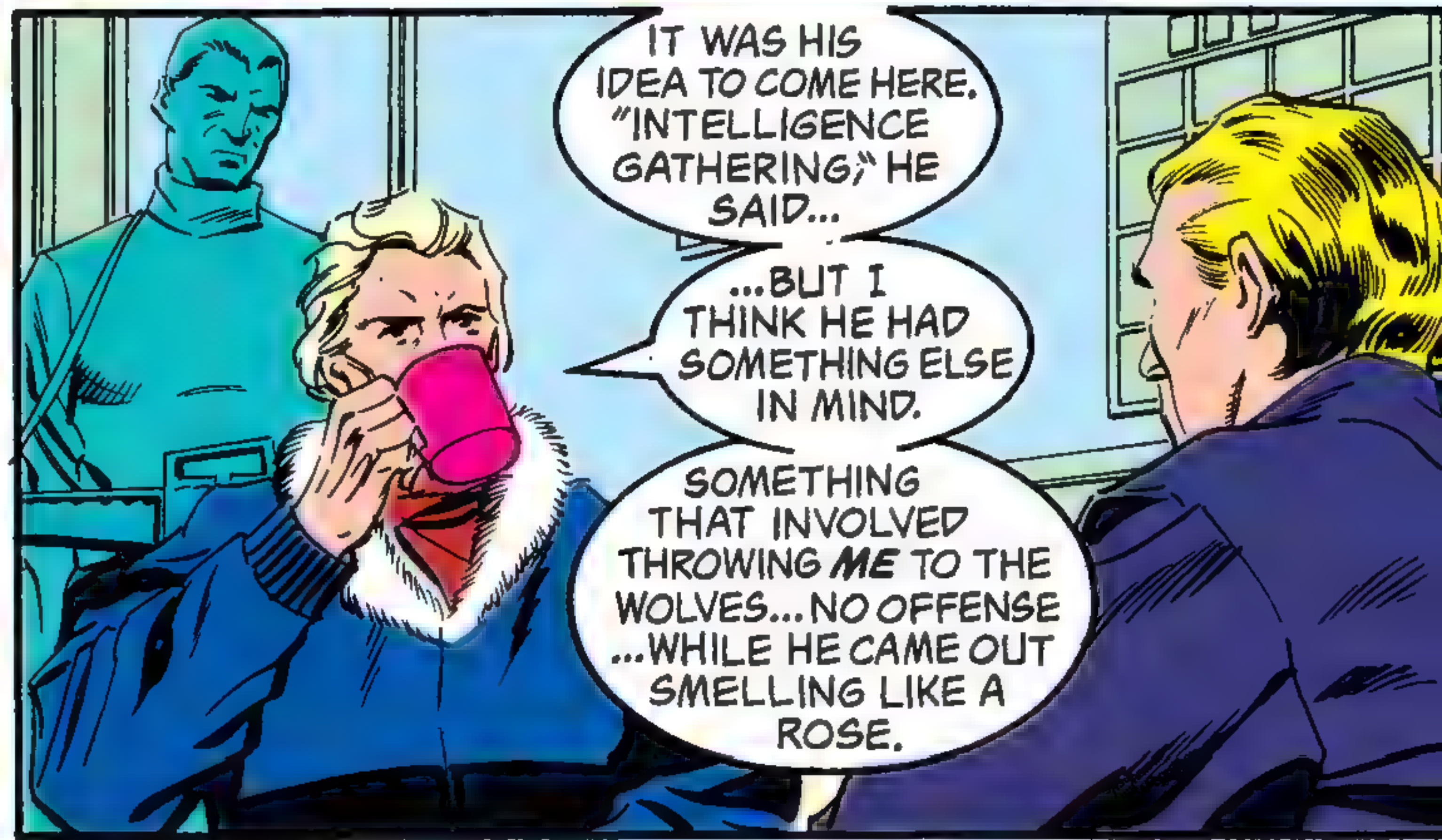
I THOUGHT  
YOU AND FIORI  
WERE *FRIENDS*,  
MR. KEENE.



HIS  
NAME WASN'T  
FIORI, IT WAS  
*FYRES*.

HE WAS  
EX-CIA, GONE  
FREELANCE...  
ANYTHING FOR  
A BUCK.

AND HE WAS  
ANYTHING *BUT*  
MY FRIEND.



IT WAS HIS  
IDEA TO COME HERE.  
"INTELLIGENCE  
GATHERING" HE  
SAID...

...BUT I  
THINK HE HAD  
SOMETHING ELSE  
IN MIND.

SOMETHING  
THAT INVOLVED  
THROWING *ME* TO THE  
WOLVES... NO OFFENSE  
...WHILE HE CAME OUT  
SMELLING LIKE A  
ROSE.



THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
*MORE*, ISN'T  
THERE?

YEAH,  
THERE'S  
MORE.



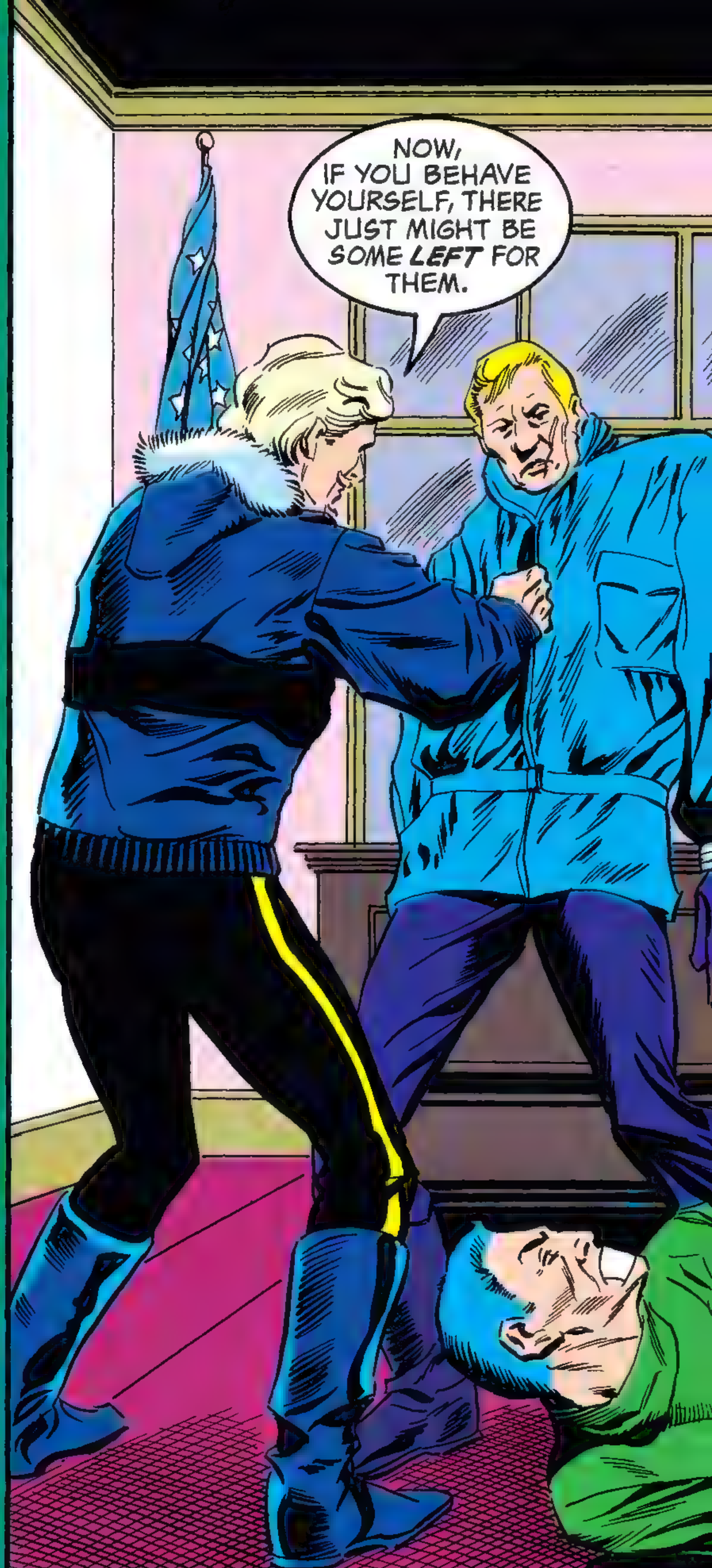
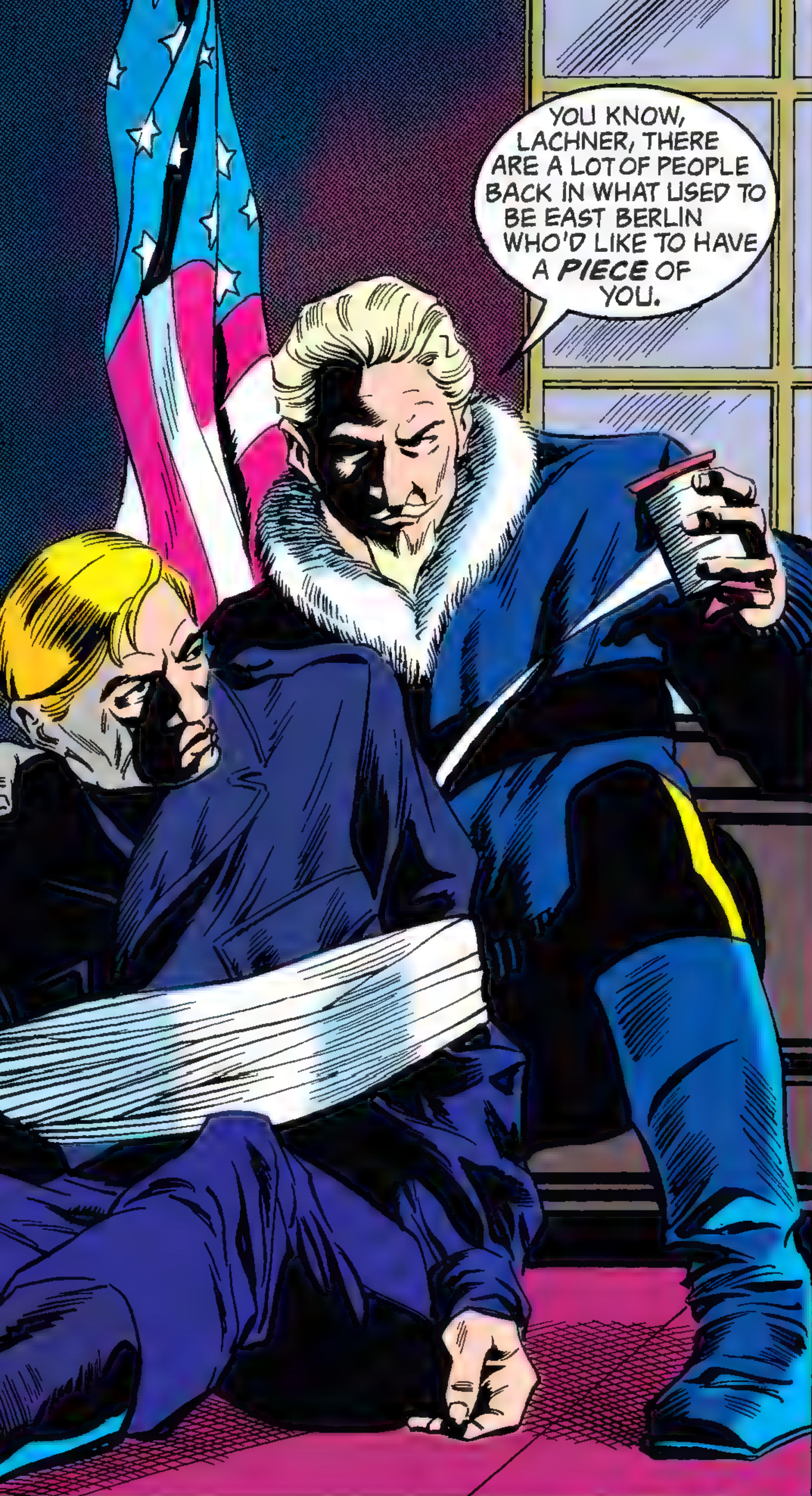
HE'S BEEN AFTER  
MY GIRLFRIEND...  
*EX-GIRLFRIEND*.

OH, AND  
HE MENTIONED  
SOMETHING ABOUT  
*SELLING YOU* TO THE  
HIGHEST  
BIDDER.

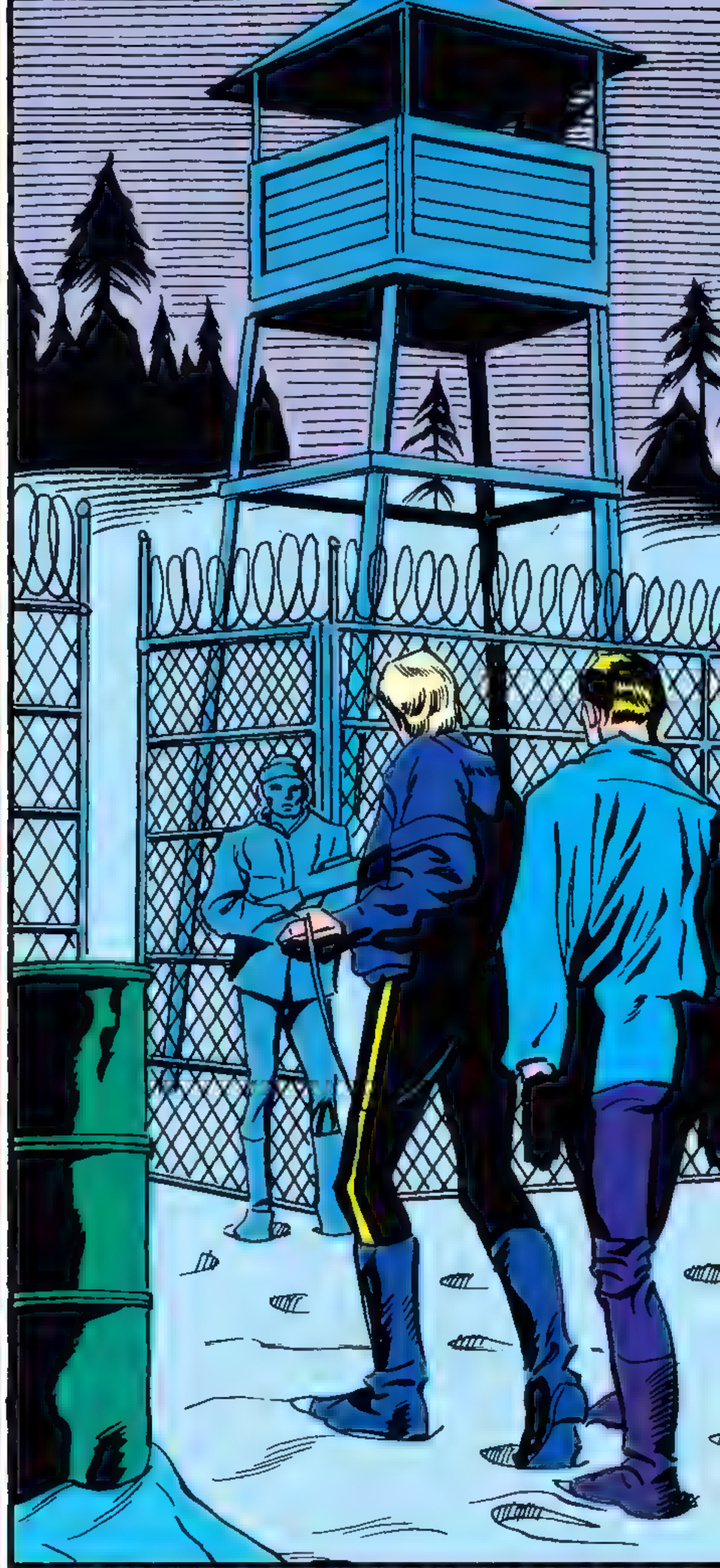
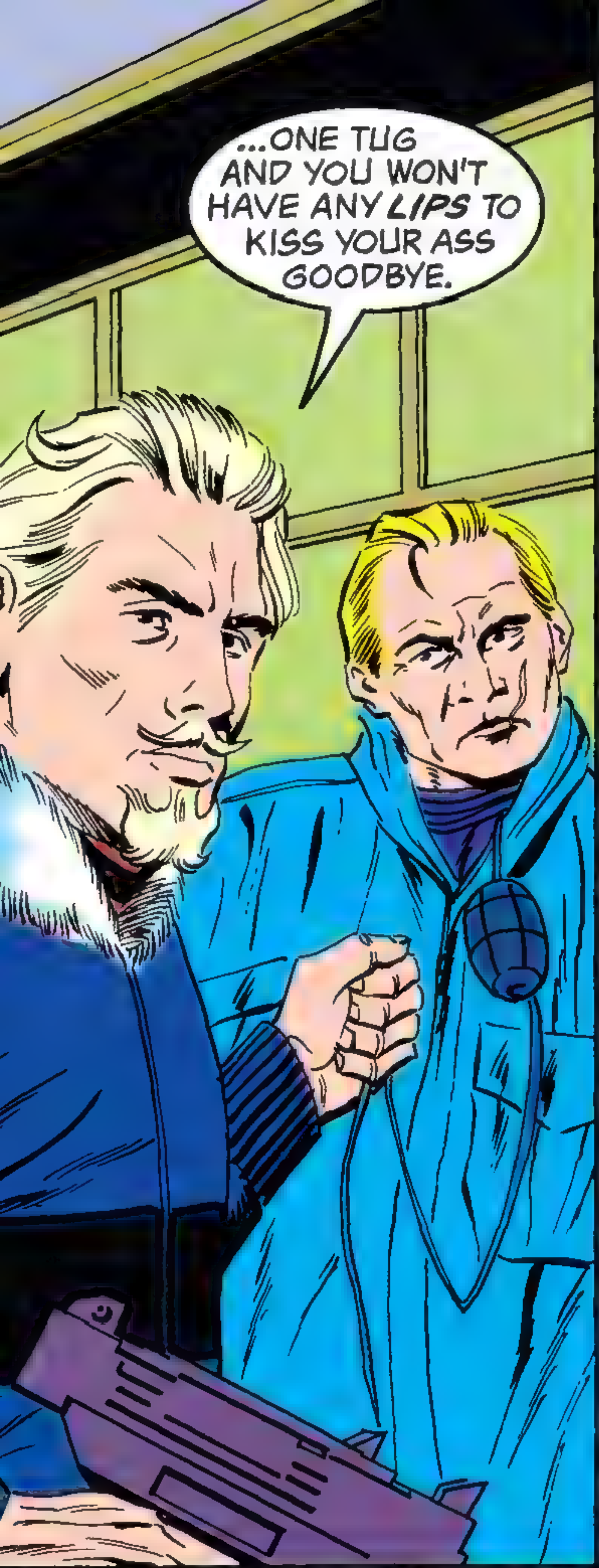














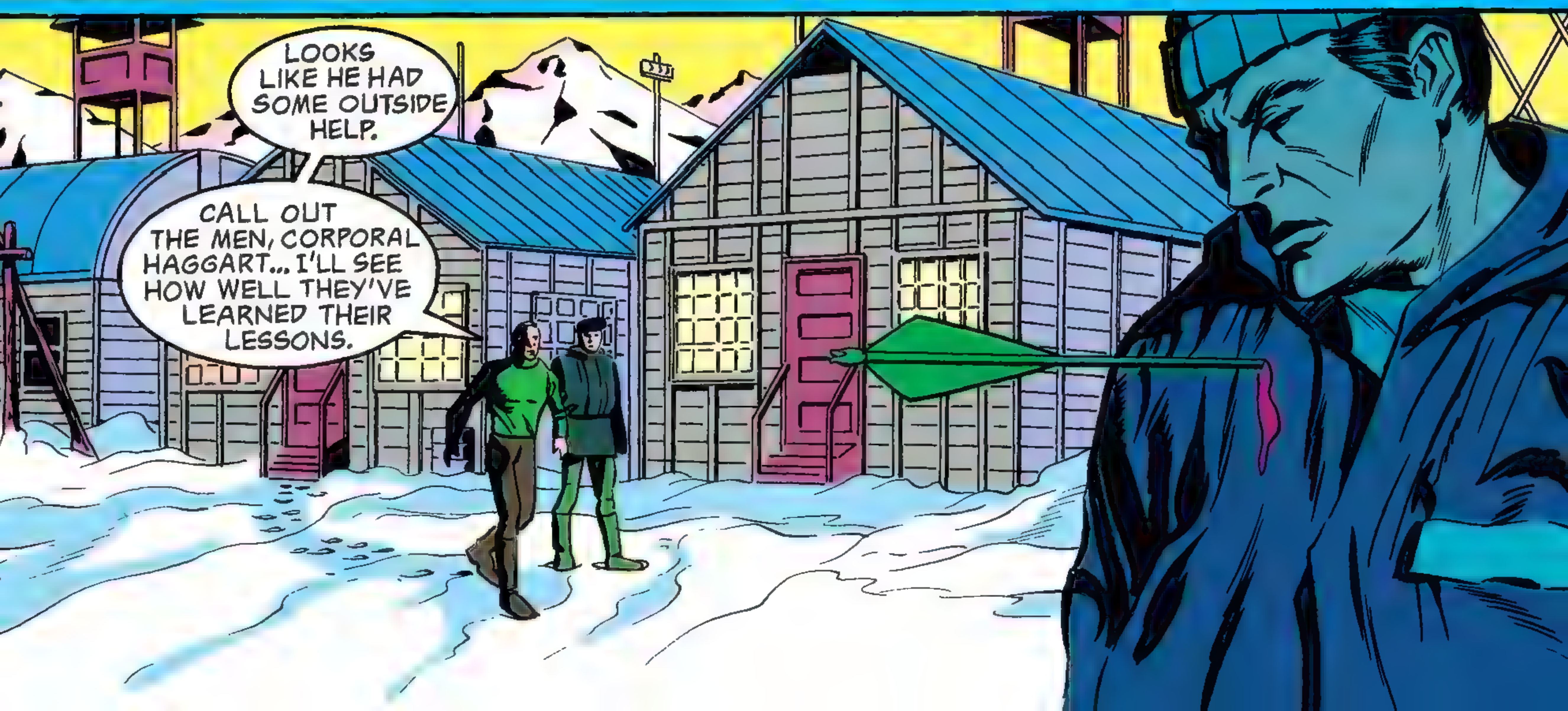






TO BE CONTINUED.









# KILLING CAMP

PART  
THREE

MIKE GRELL	RICK HOBERG	JOHN NYBERG	JULIA LACQUEMENT	STEVE HAYNIE	DARREN VINCENZO	SCOTT PETERSON & MIKE GOLD
WRITER	PENCILLER	INKER	COLORIST	LETTERER	ASST. EDITOR	EDITORS









HOW  
DOES THIS  
LOOK?

JUST  
RIGHT. ROCKS  
ON BOTH SIDES  
...A NATURAL  
*FUNNEL.*



YOU  
STAY HERE,  
LACHNER. WOULDN'T  
WANT YOU TO LOSE  
YOUR HEAD AND GO  
RUNNING  
OFF...

...OR  
*VICE  
VERSA.*











YOU  
MIGHT SAY  
WE'RE THE ONLY  
FRIENDS YOU  
HAVE...

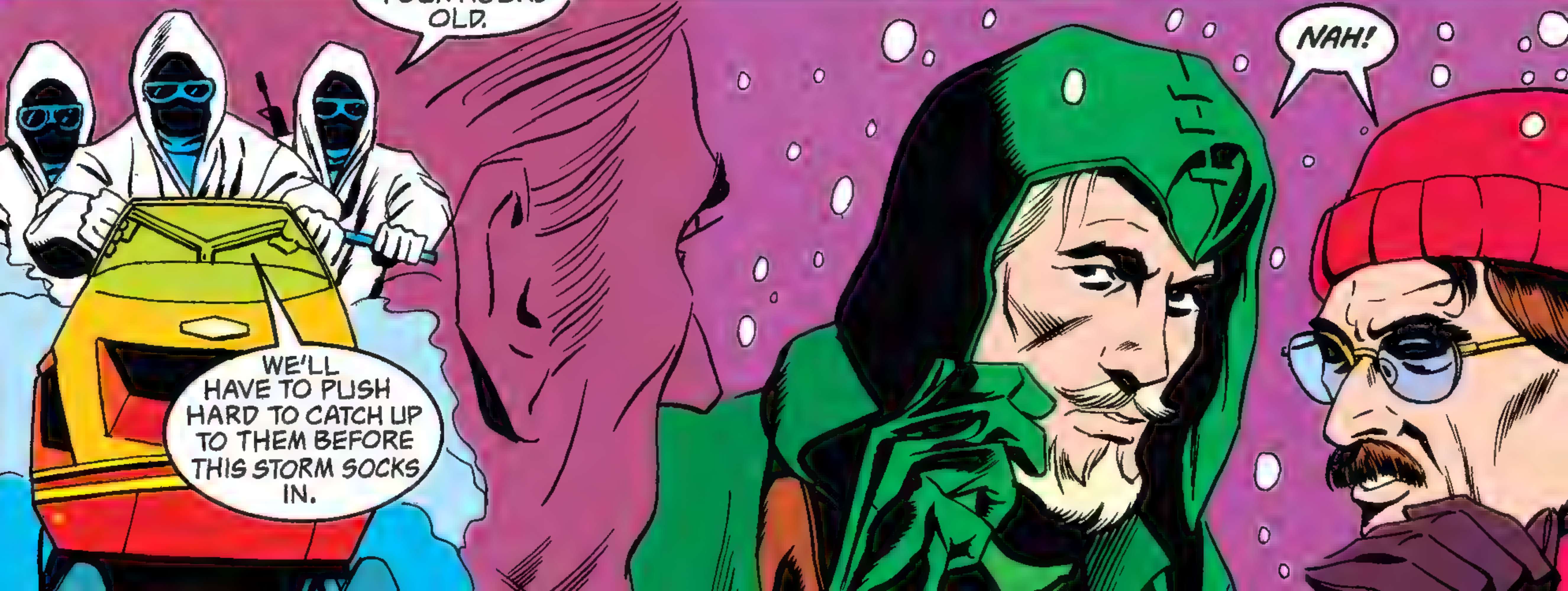
...EXCEPT  
WE'RE ONLY  
IN IT FOR THE  
MONEY.



I'LL  
ACCEPT THAT.  
**FRIENDSHIPS**  
COME AND GO--  
**GREED** IS  
PERENNIAL.

PERHAPS  
YOU GENTLEMEN  
MIGHT ENTERTAIN  
A **BRIBE**?

ABOUT  
FOUR HOURS  
OLD.



WE'LL  
HAVE TO PUSH  
HARD TO CATCH UP  
TO THEM BEFORE  
THIS STORM SOCKS  
IN.

NAH!





HERE COMES THE SNOW.



THAT'S THE BEST I CAN DO.

THE STORM'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST.



WHAT DO YOU THINK?

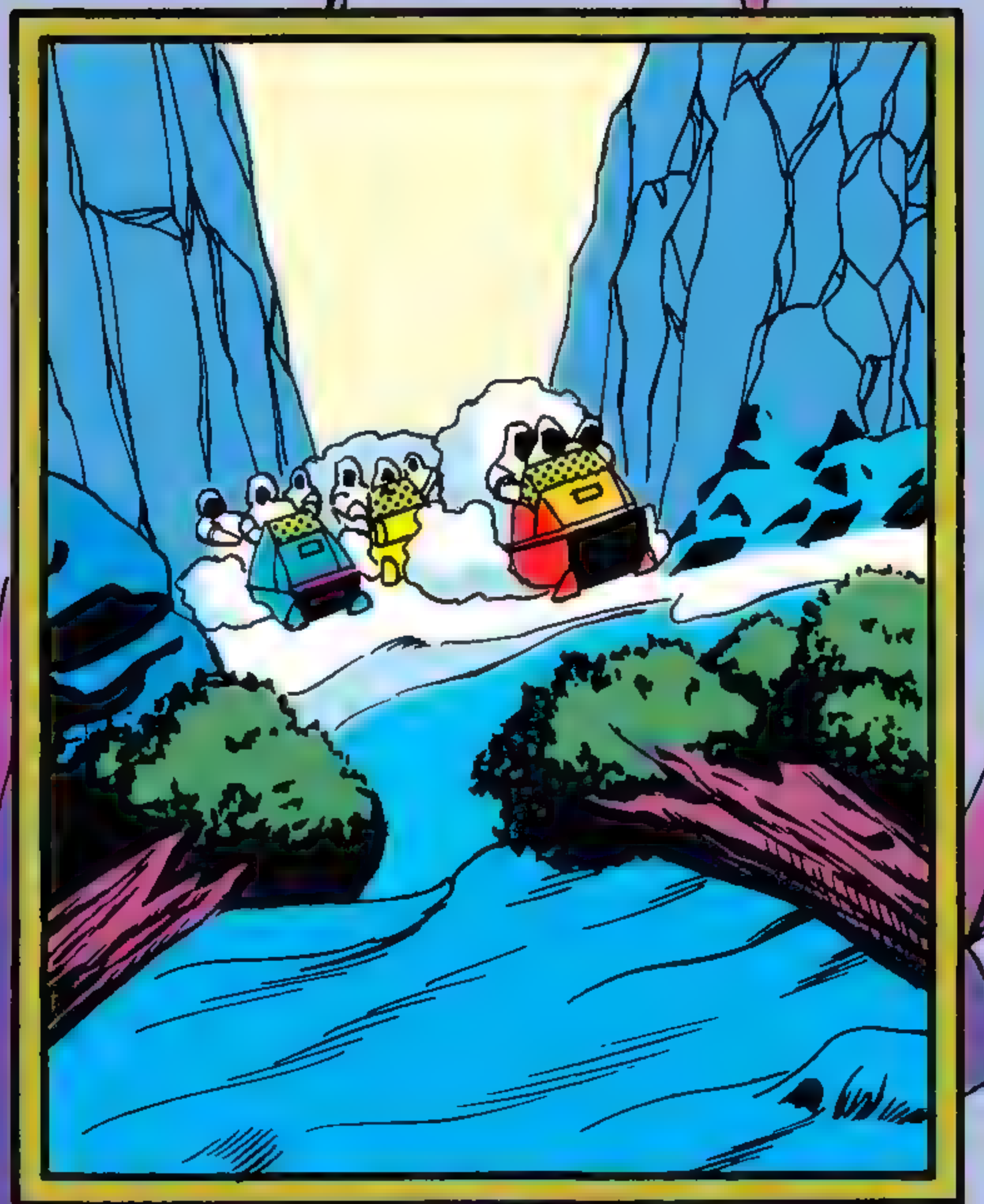
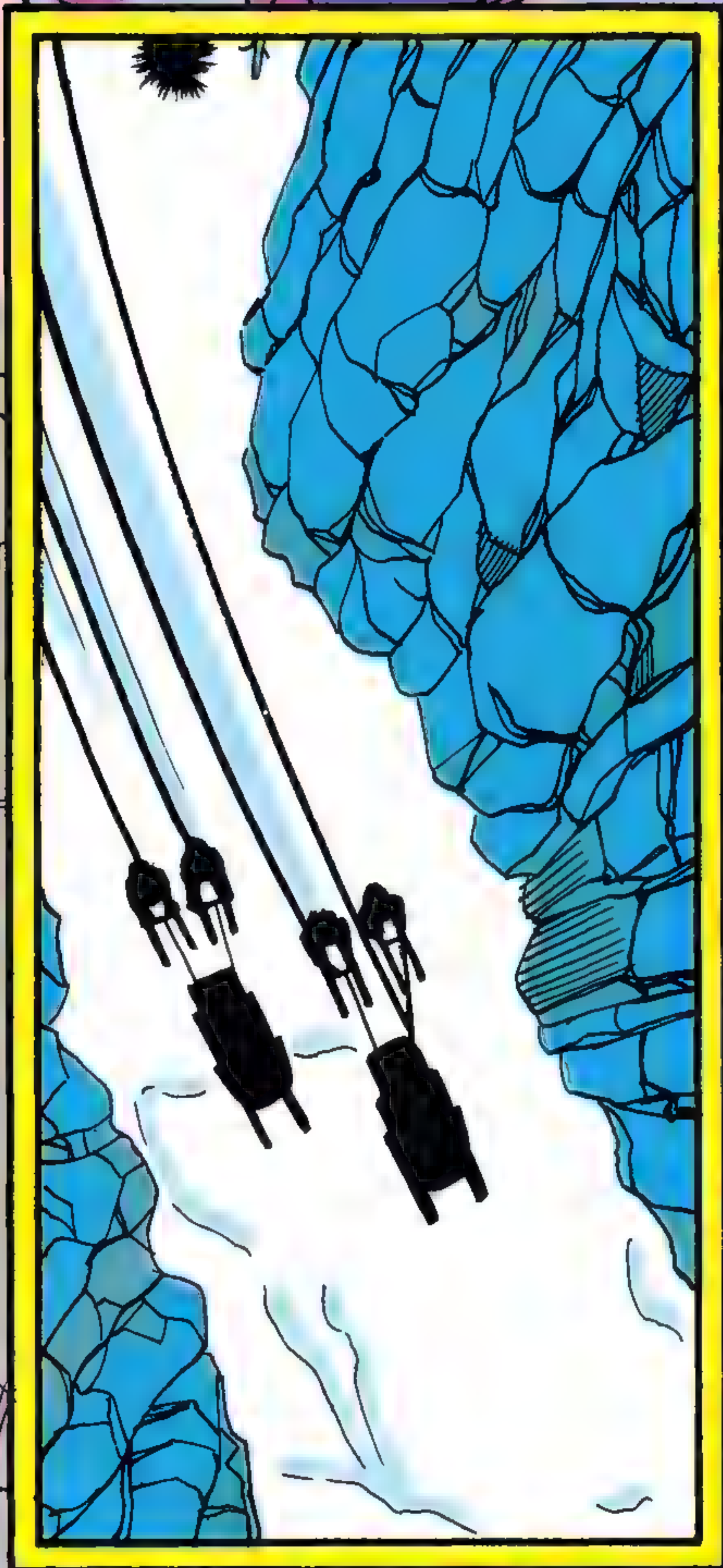
WONDERFUL! YOU'VE GOT THE TOUCH. YOU SHOULD TRY A CAREER IN HORTICULTURE... IF YOUR **GIRLFRIEND** LOSES HER MIND AND TAKES YOU BACK.



THAT SHOULD SLOW THEM DOWN A LITTLE.

IT'LL SURE GIVE THEM SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.

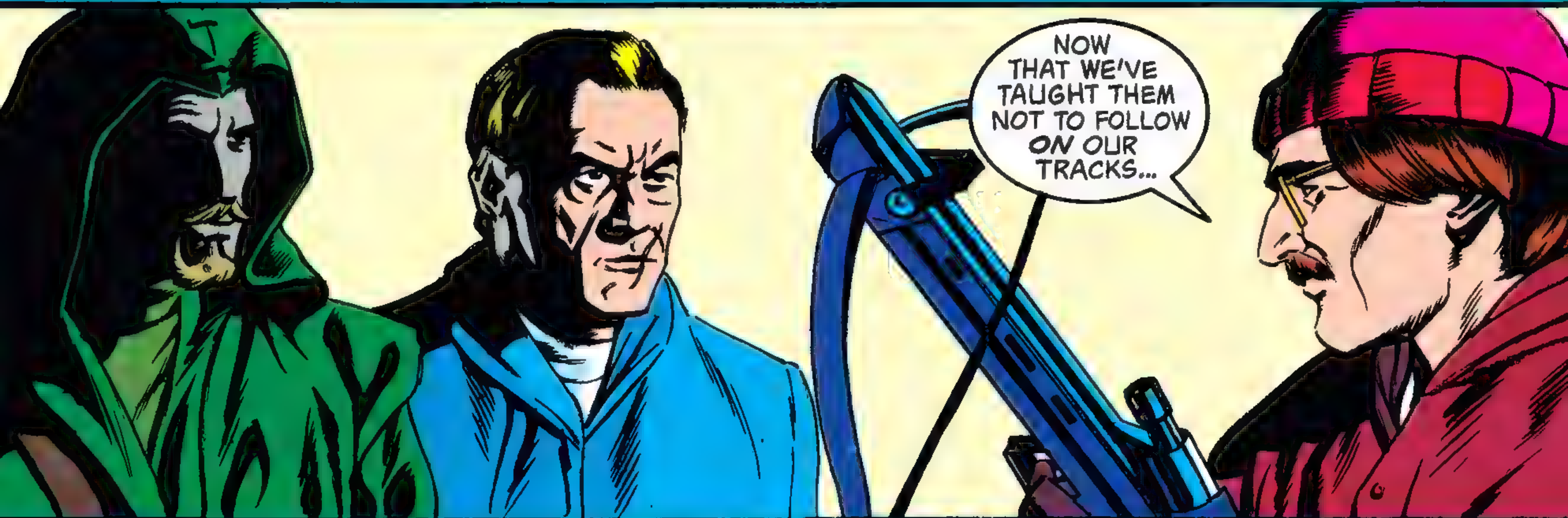








WHAT  
DO YOU THINK,  
COLONEL...  
LOOKS LIKE A  
GOOD SPOT TO  
ME.



NOW  
THAT WE'VE  
TAUGHT THEM  
NOT TO FOLLOW  
ON OUR  
TRACKS...



...LET'S  
MAKE THEM  
**REALLY**  
PARANOID.



YOU KNOW,  
FYRES, YOU'VE  
GOT A **TWISTED**  
SENSE OF HUMOR  
--I'M STARTING TO  
**LIKE** YOU.

AND  
THAT SCARES  
THE **HELL** OUT  
OF ME.







WHO GOES FIRST?

YOU DO... YOU'RE THE SKINNIEST.

THEN YOU COVER LACHNER WHILE WE CROSS.



HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH BEING SKINNY?

DO YOU MEAN IF THE LOG BREAKS WITH ME YOU KNOW IT'S NOT SAFE FOR YOU--?

THINK OF YOURSELF AS A LOW-TECH MINE-SWEEPER.



NICE AND EASY, LACHNER. WE'VE BECOME SO ATTACHED TO EACH OTHER...

...IF I SLIP OFF THIS LOG YOU'D PROBABLY GO ALL TO PIECES.

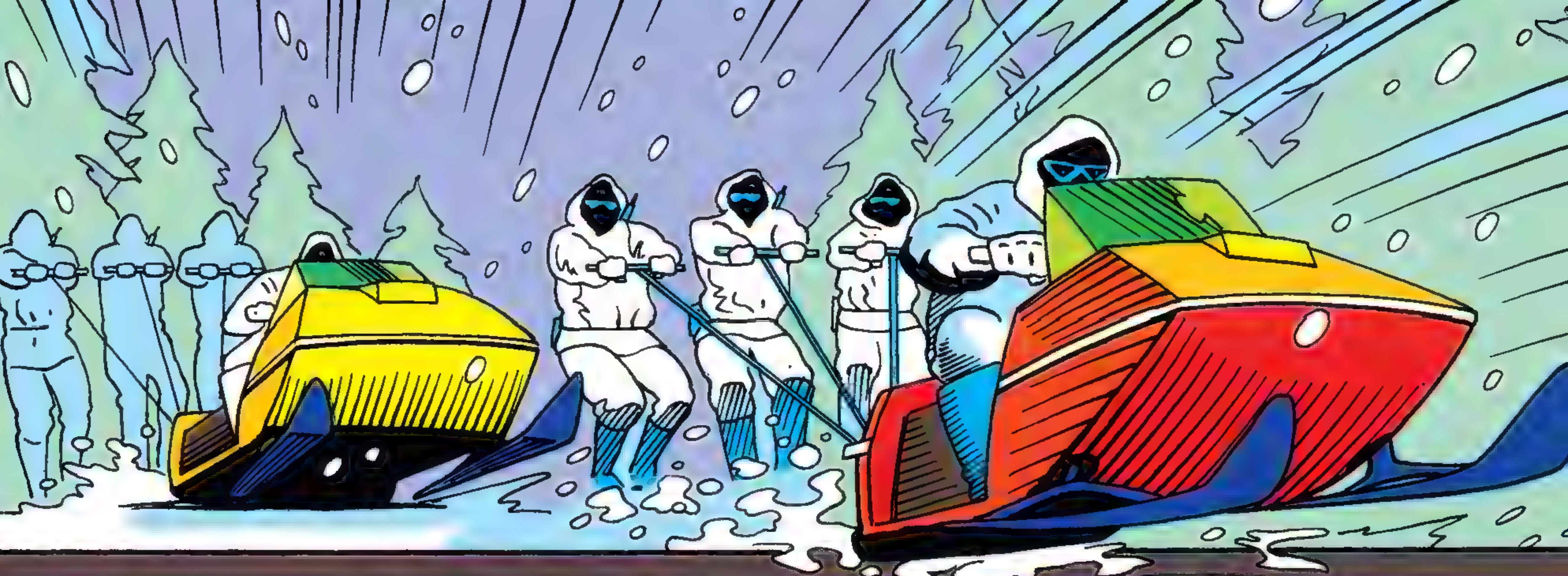


SO FAR, WE'VE BEEN HEADING DUE **WEST**. NOW WE TURN **NORTH**.

IF THIS WORKS, OUR TRACKS WILL BE LONG GONE BY THE TIME THEY FIND ANOTHER WAY ACROSS.



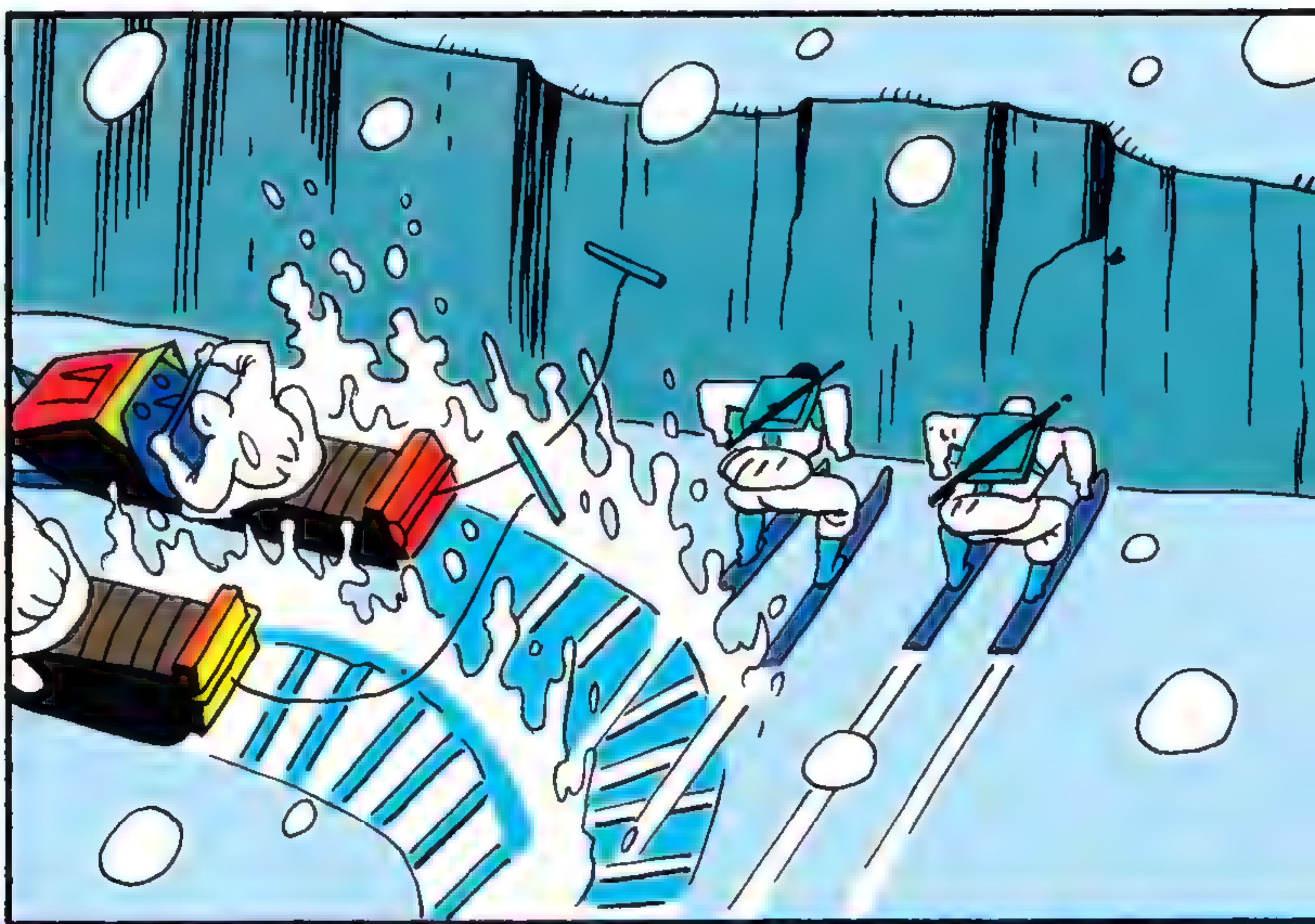




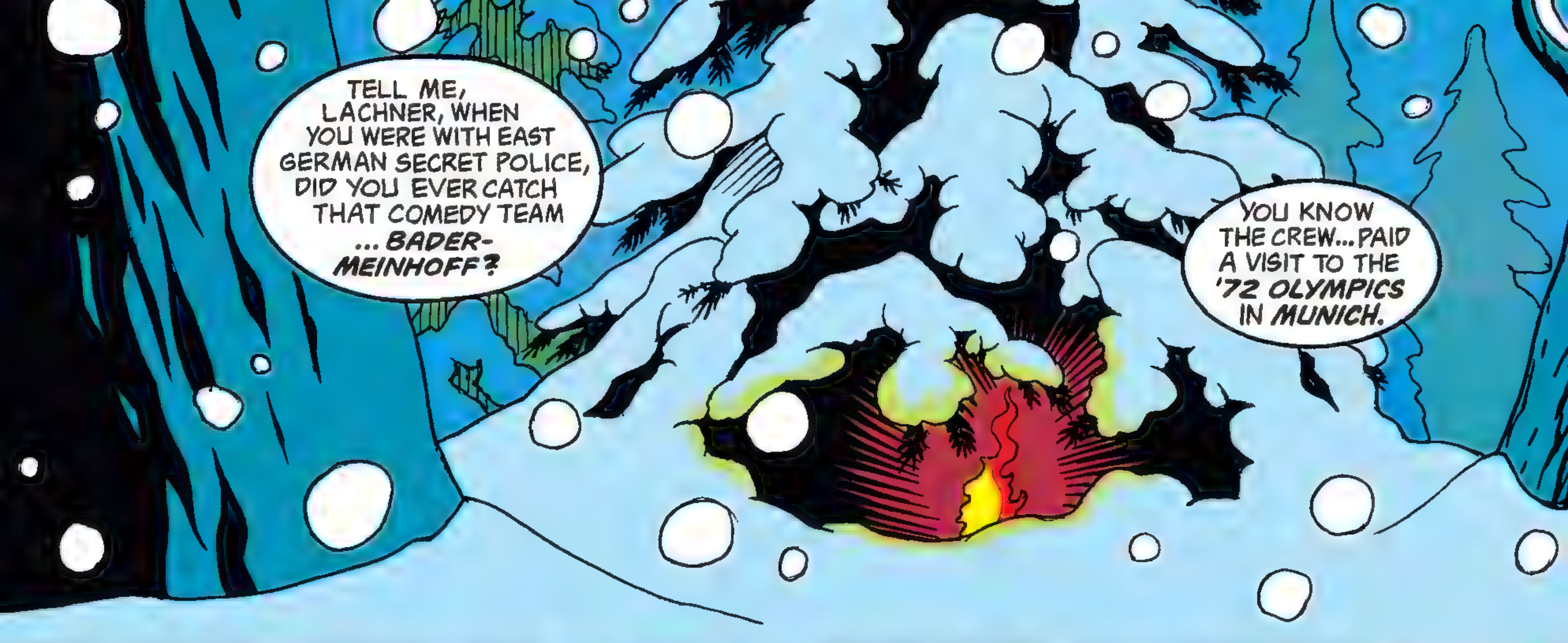












TELL ME,  
LACHNER, WHEN  
YOU WERE WITH EAST  
GERMAN SECRET POLICE,  
DID YOU EVER CATCH  
THAT COMEDY TEAM  
... **BADER-  
MEINHOFF?**

YOU KNOW  
THE CREW... PAID  
A VISIT TO THE  
'72 OLYMPICS  
IN MUNICH.



A  
LOT OF PEOPLE  
DIED AND A  
LOT OF PEOPLE  
GOT AWAY WITH  
IT...

...BECAUSE  
THEY WERE  
BEHIND THE  
**BERLIN  
WALL.**



THEN ONE  
DAY THE WALL CAME  
TUMBLING DOWN AND  
YOU BECAME **MISTER  
POPULARITY.** ONCE THEY  
OPENED THE RECORDS,  
YOUR COVER-UP  
WAS BLOWN.

I'M PLEASED  
TO SEE SO MUCH  
INTEREST IN ME. IT'S  
NICE TO KNOW MY  
WORK HAS BEEN  
APPRECIATED.

OH, YOUR DANCE  
CARD IS GOING TO  
BE FULL FOR A  
**LONG TIME.**

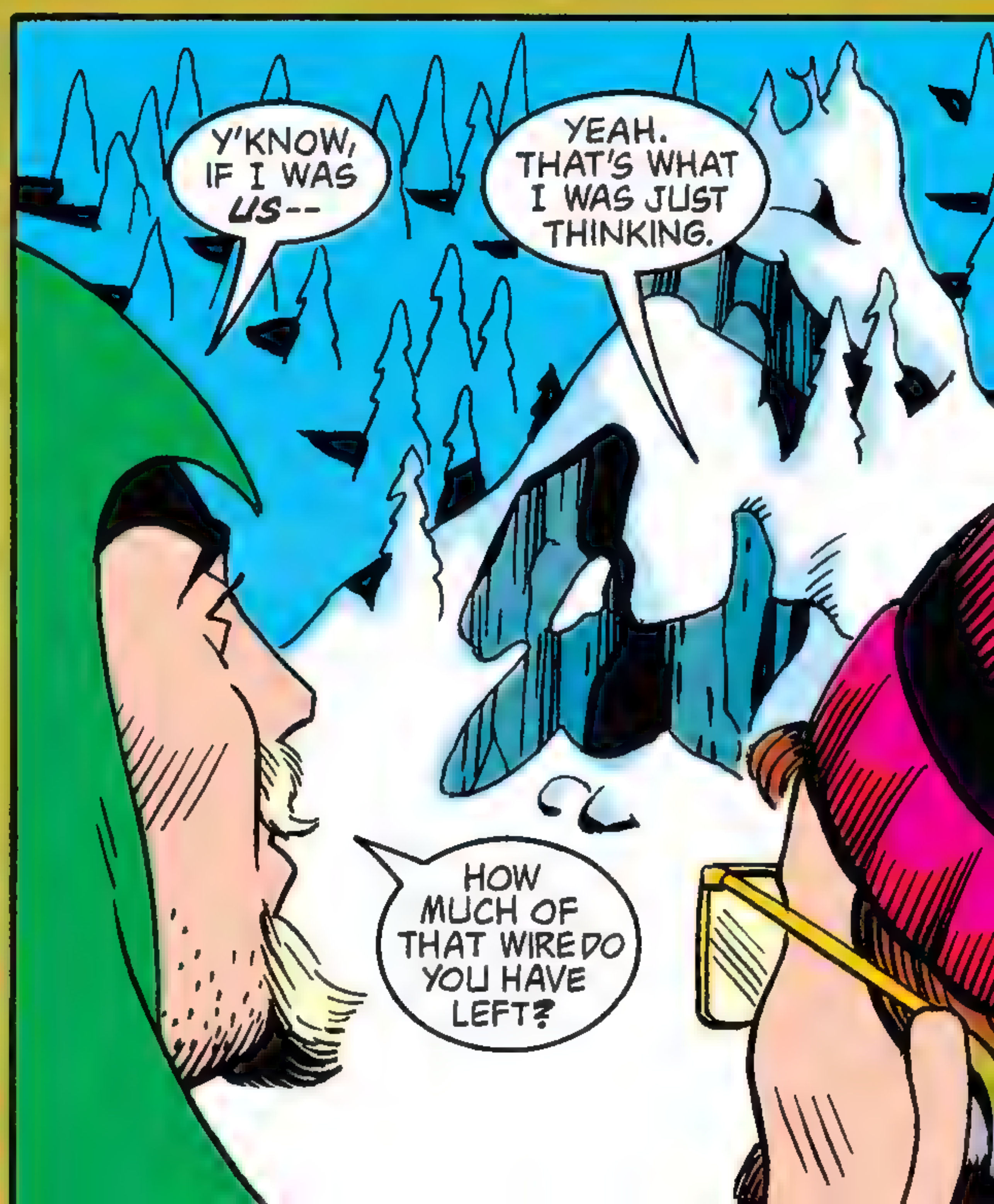


SWEET  
DREAMS,  
LACHNER.

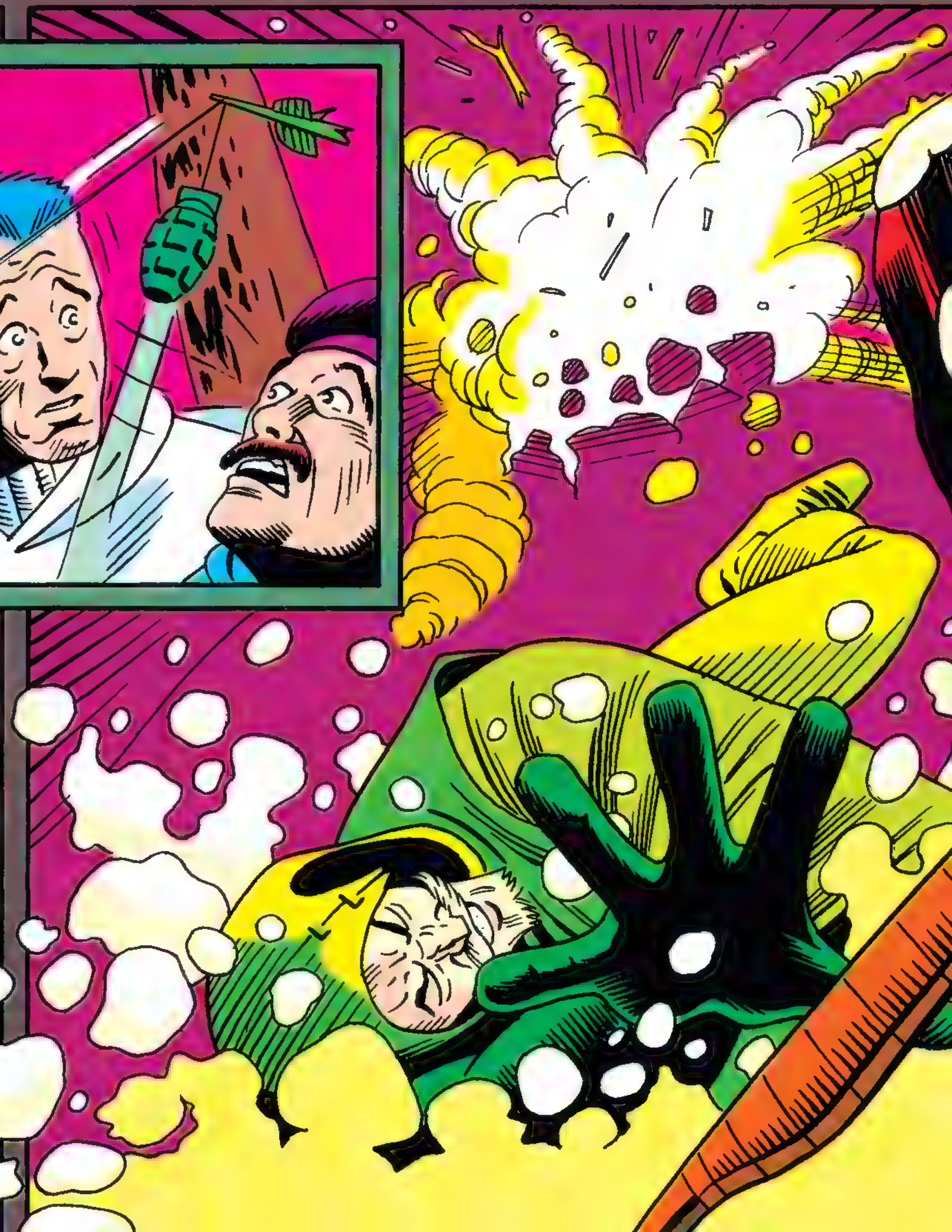
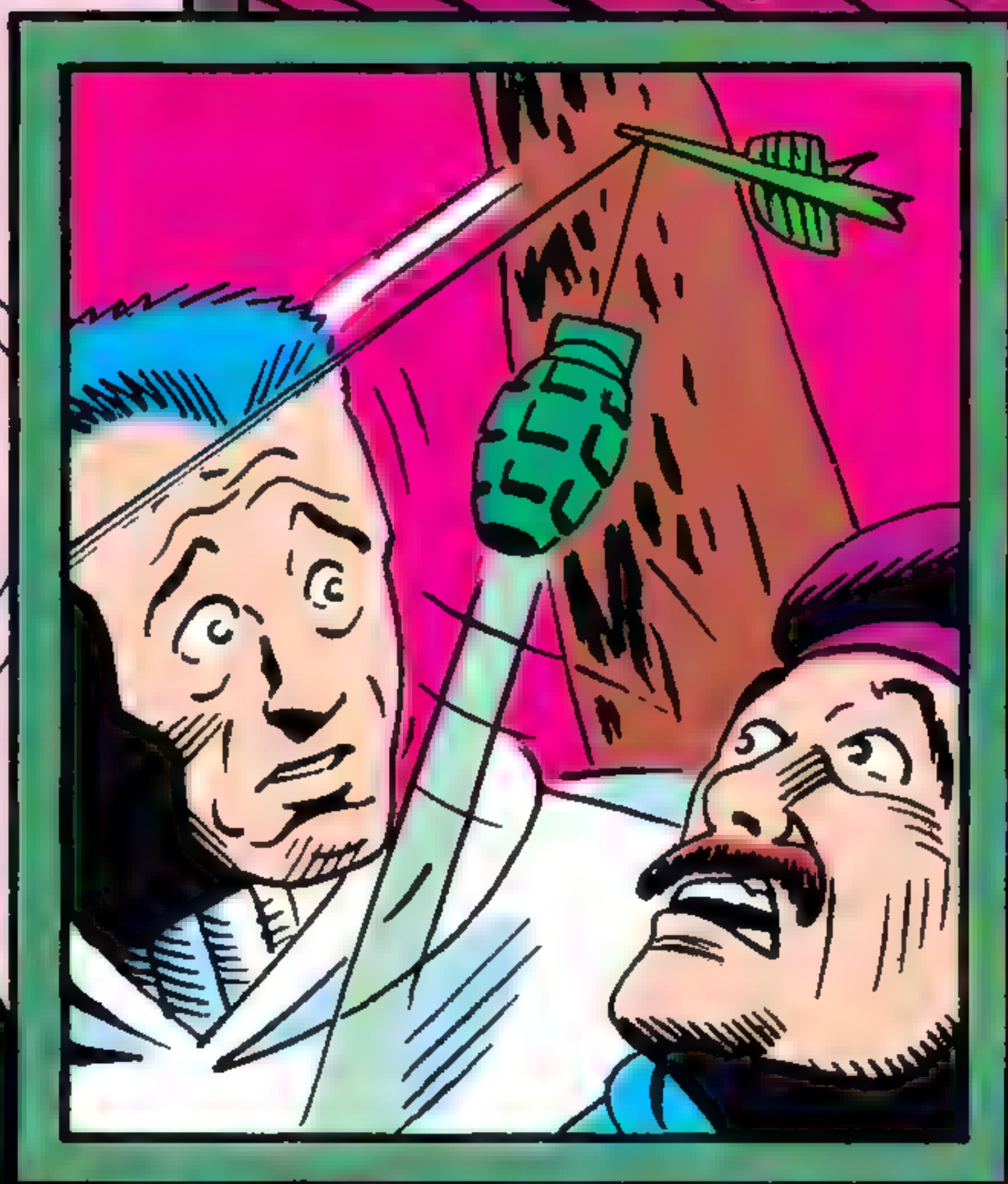
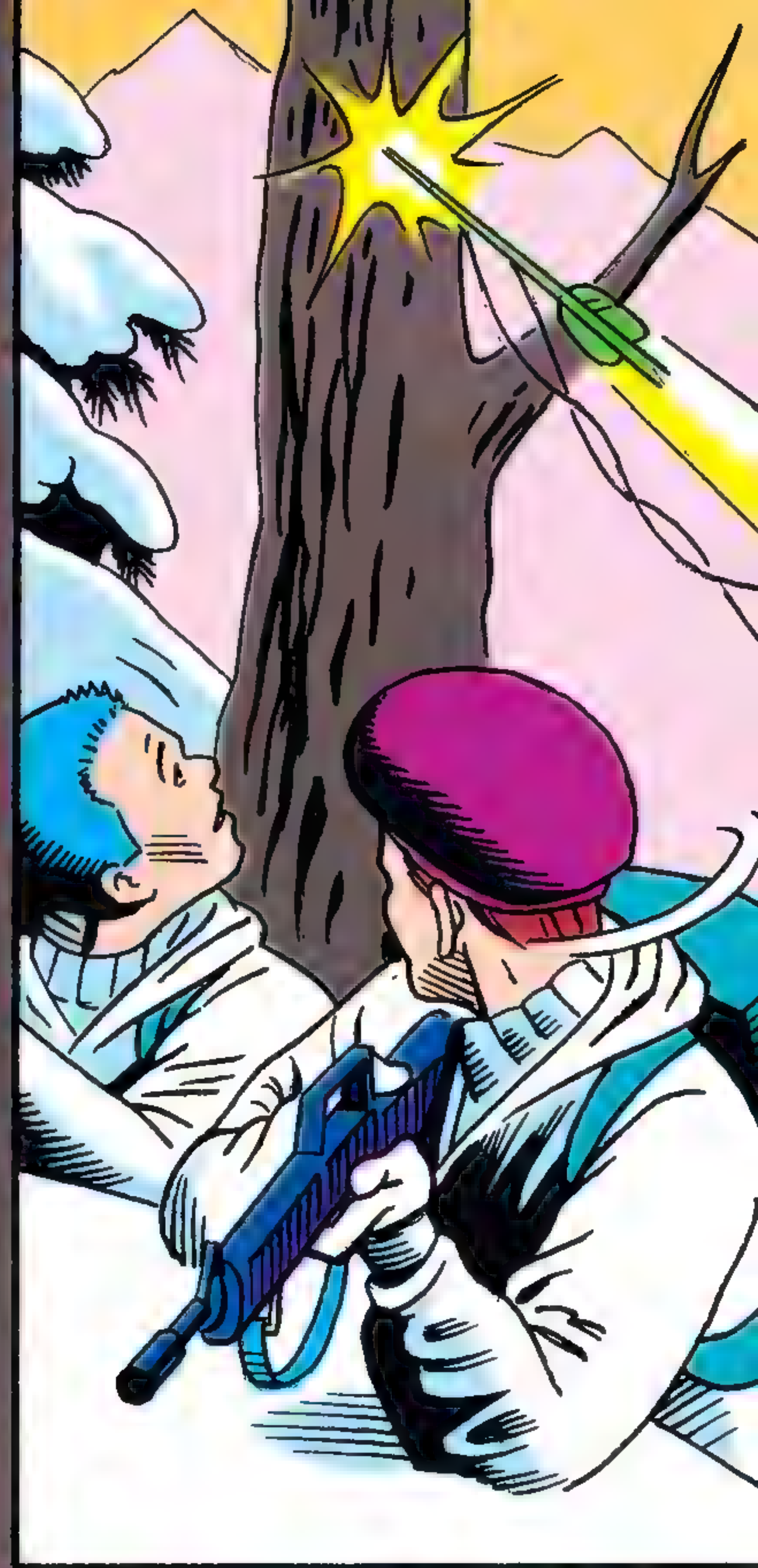
LET US  
KNOW IF THERE  
IS ANYTHING WE  
CAN DO TO MAKE  
YOU **LESS COM-  
FORTABLE.**



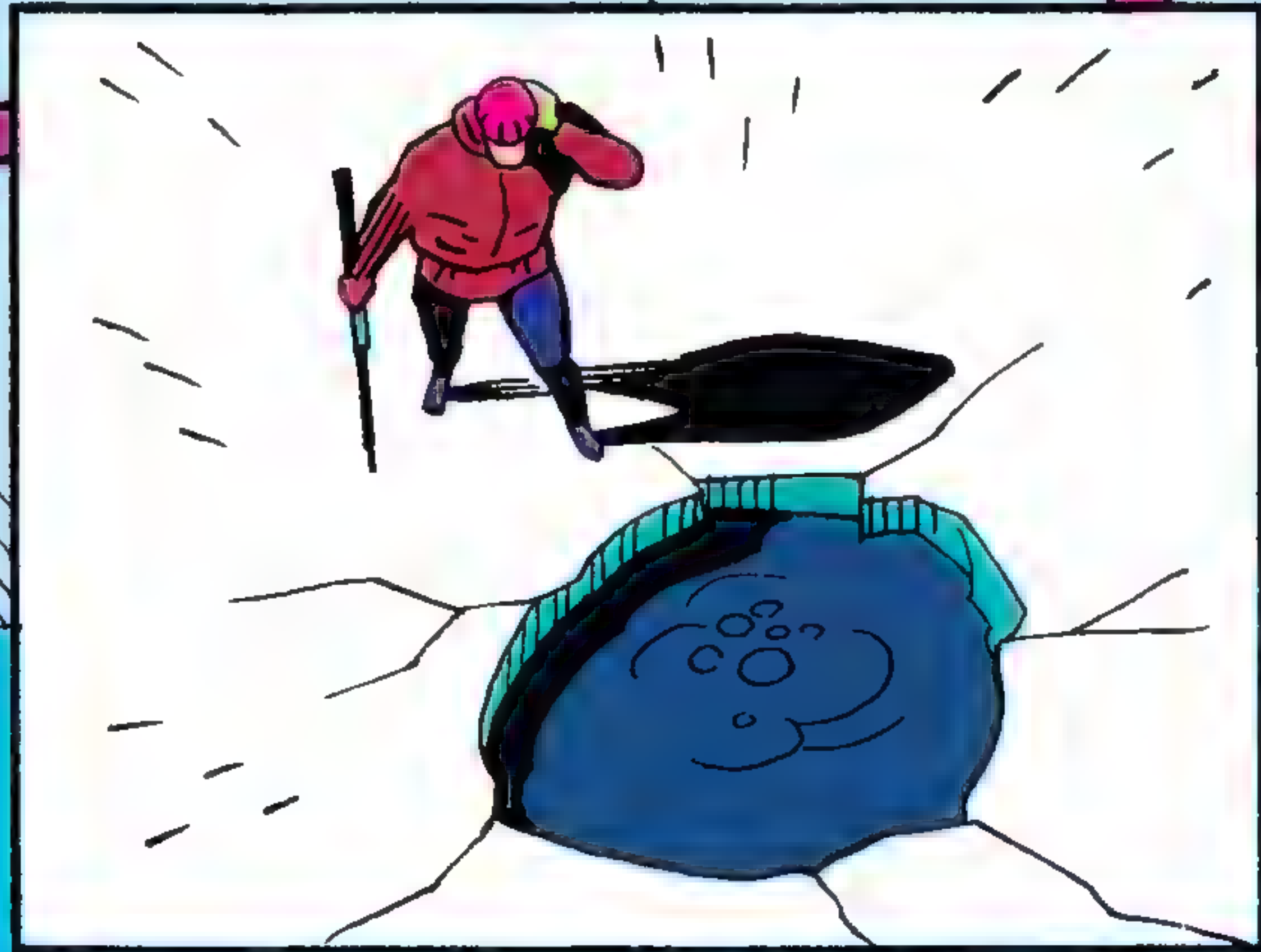
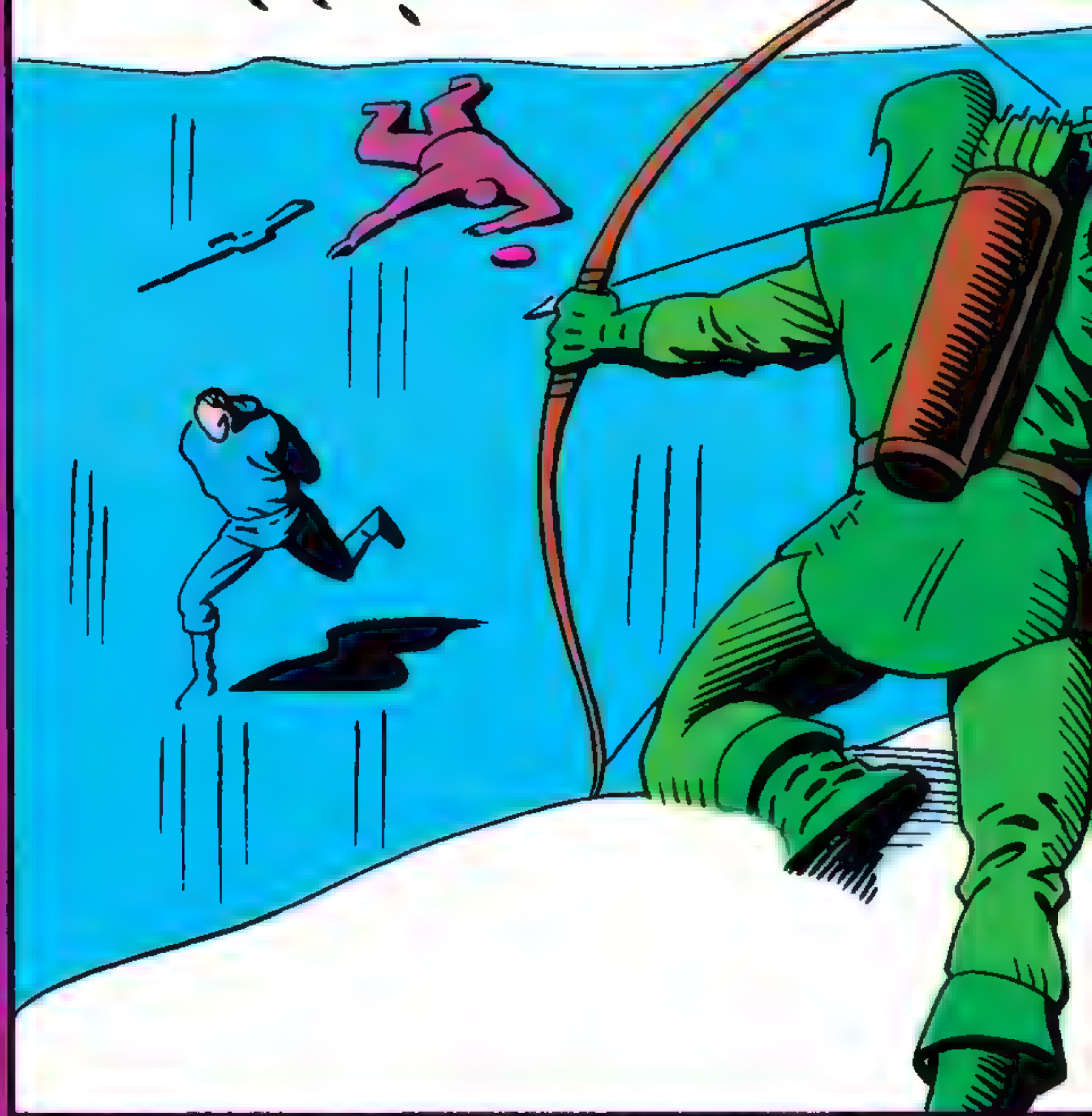








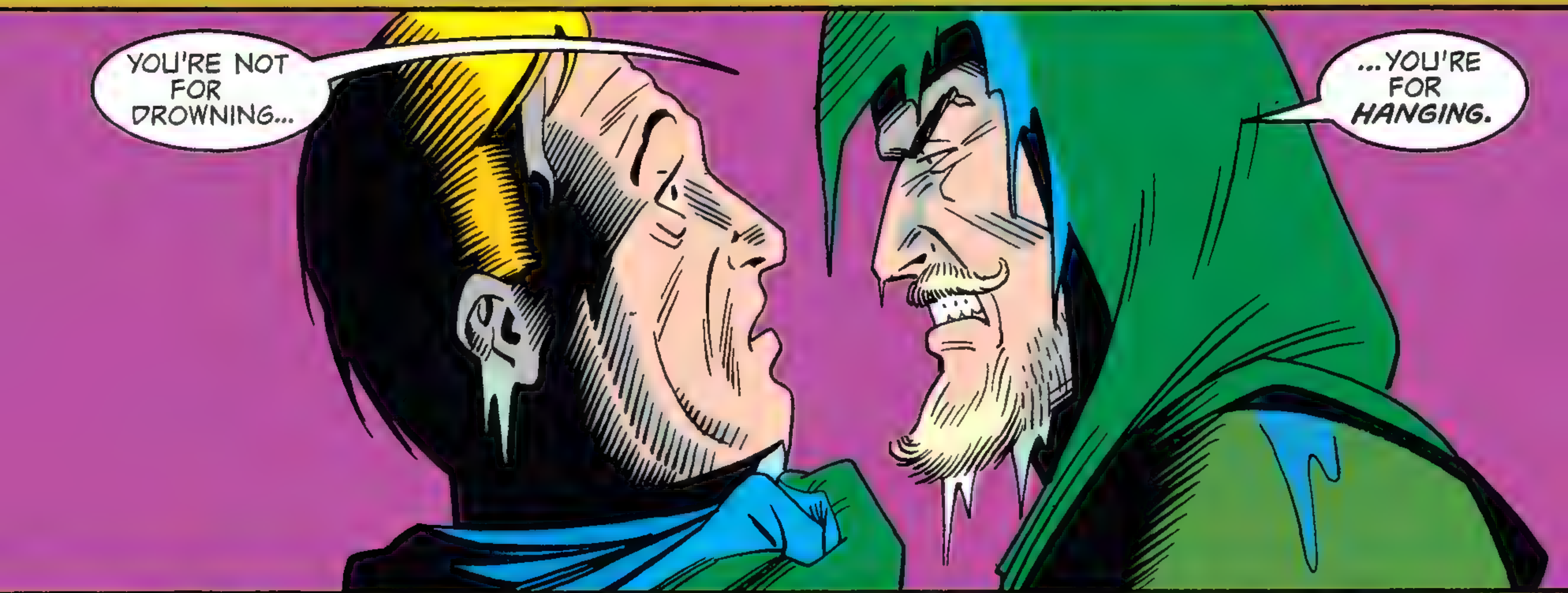




OH, SWELL.

ALL THIS FOR NOTHING.









CANADA  
DEAD  
AHEAD.

SOME  
NICE MEN  
WILL BE WAITING  
FOR YOU,  
COLONEL.



UH-OH.

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN  
"UH OH"?

THESE  
GUYS ARE ON  
OUR SIDE...  
RIGHT?



RIGHT?

WELL...NOT  
EXACTLY.

THE  
MOSSAD.

JUST  
WHO THE HELL  
ARE WE  
WORKING FOR,  
FYRES?

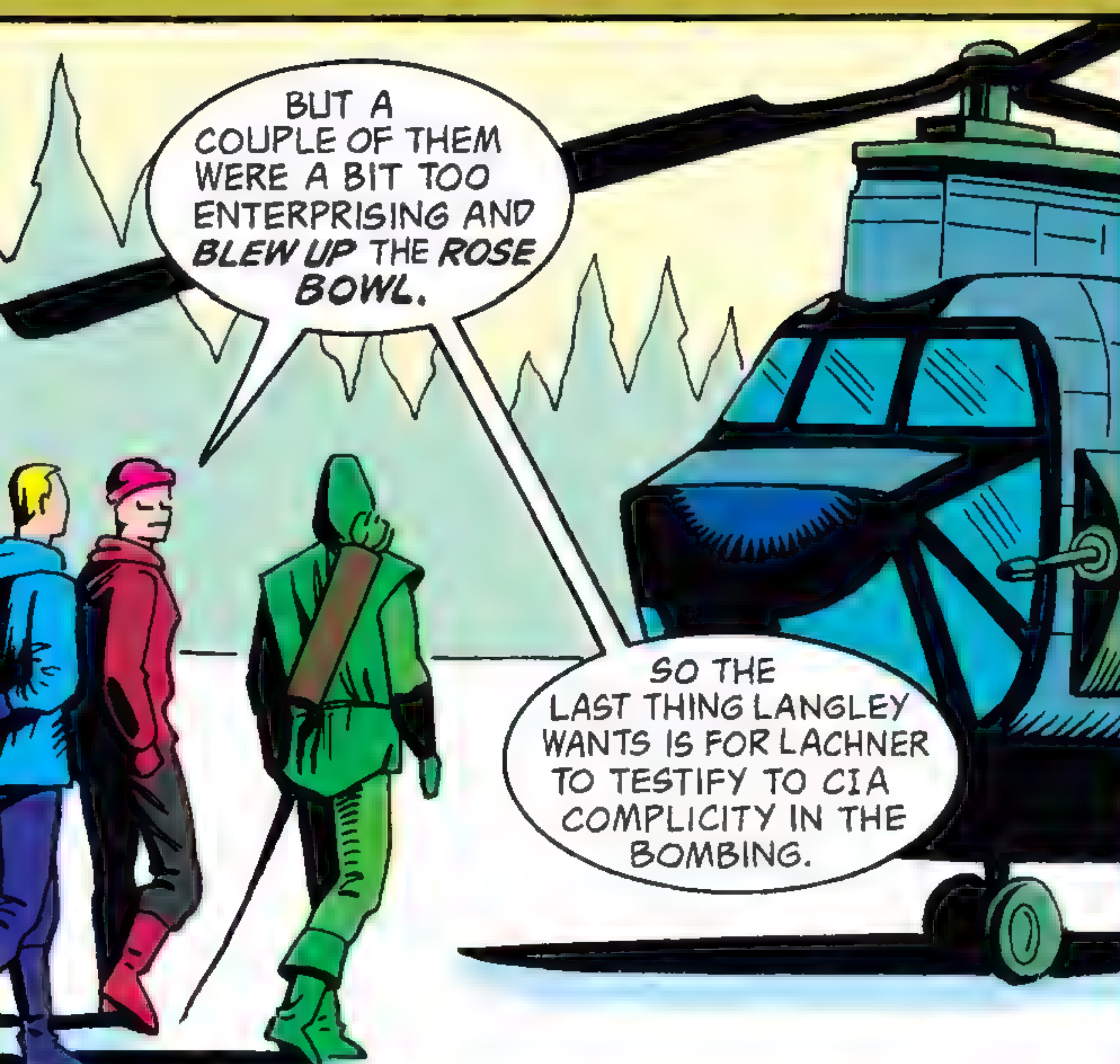


MOSSAD?!  
WHAT ABOUT  
THE CIA?

WELL,  
ACTUALLY  
THEY'RE  
WITH HIM.

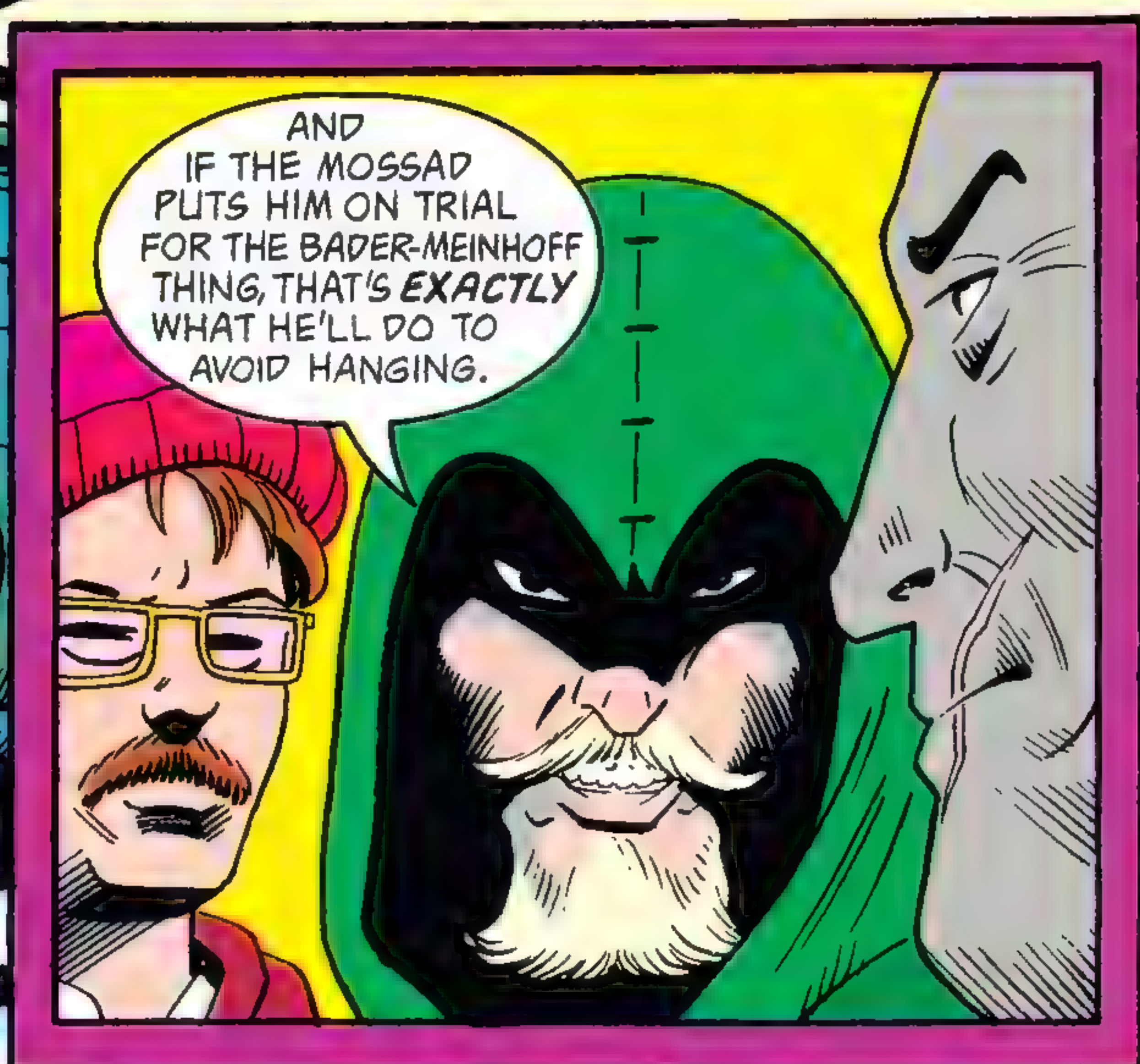
THEY SET  
UP THE CAMP SO  
LACHNER COULD USE  
HIS CONNECTIONS TO  
ATTRACT TERRORISTS  
AND CRAZIES...

...WHILE  
THE CIA KEPT  
TRACK OF EVERYONE  
WHO CAME THROUGH  
THE GATES.



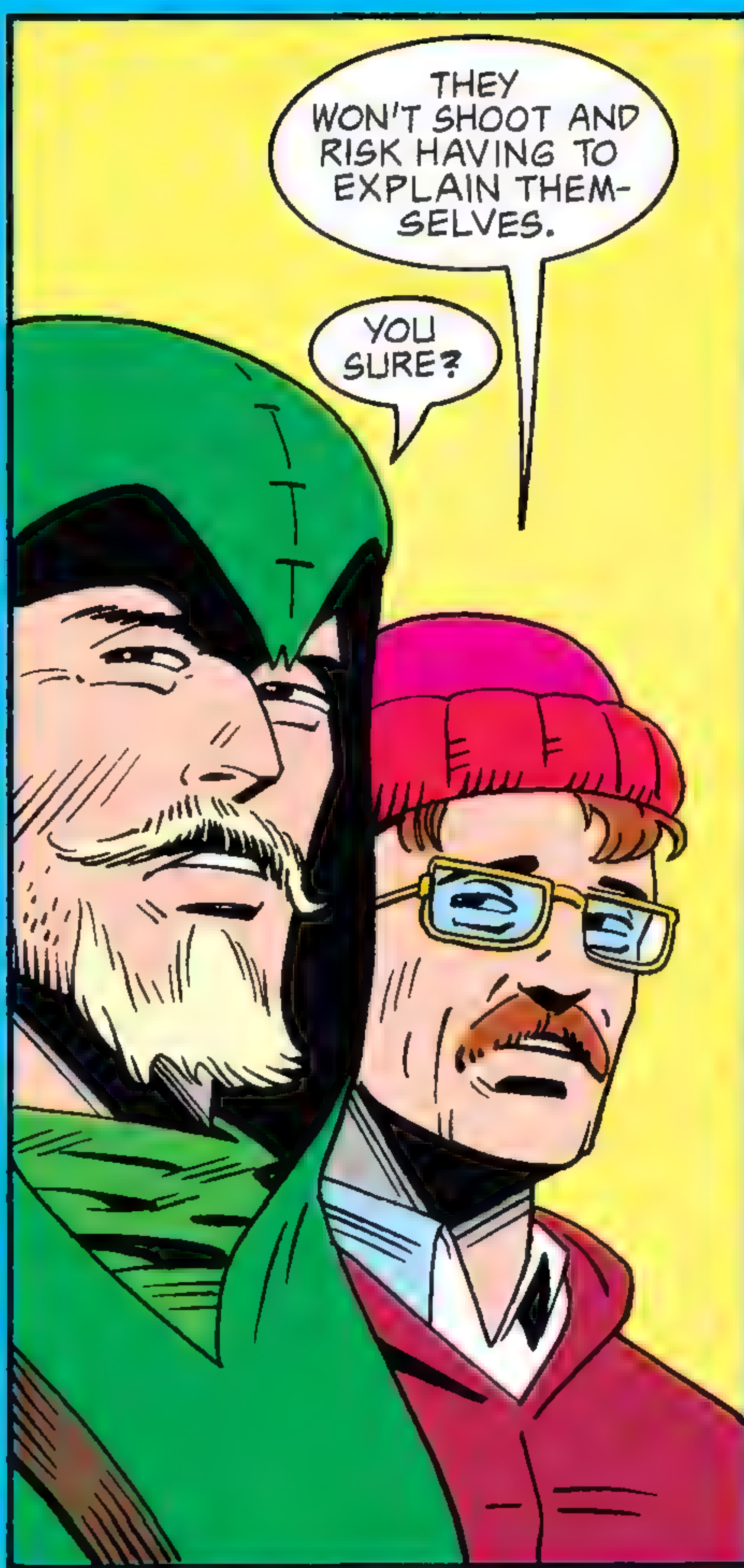
BUT A  
COUPLE OF THEM  
WERE A BIT TOO  
ENTERPRISING AND  
BLEW UP THE ROSE  
BOWL.

SO THE  
LAST THING LANGLEY  
WANTS IS FOR LACHNER  
TO TESTIFY TO CIA  
COMPLICITY IN THE  
BOMBING.



AND  
IF THE MOSSAD  
PUTS HIM ON TRIAL  
FOR THE BADER-MEINHOF  
THING, THAT'S EXACTLY  
WHAT HE'LL DO TO  
AVOID HANGING.









WELCOME BACK, COLONEL LAKER. HOPE YOU HAD AN ENJOYABLE TRIP.



YES, JUST GETTING CAUGHT UP ON A BIT OF READING.

I TRUST EVERYTHING IS IN ORDER?

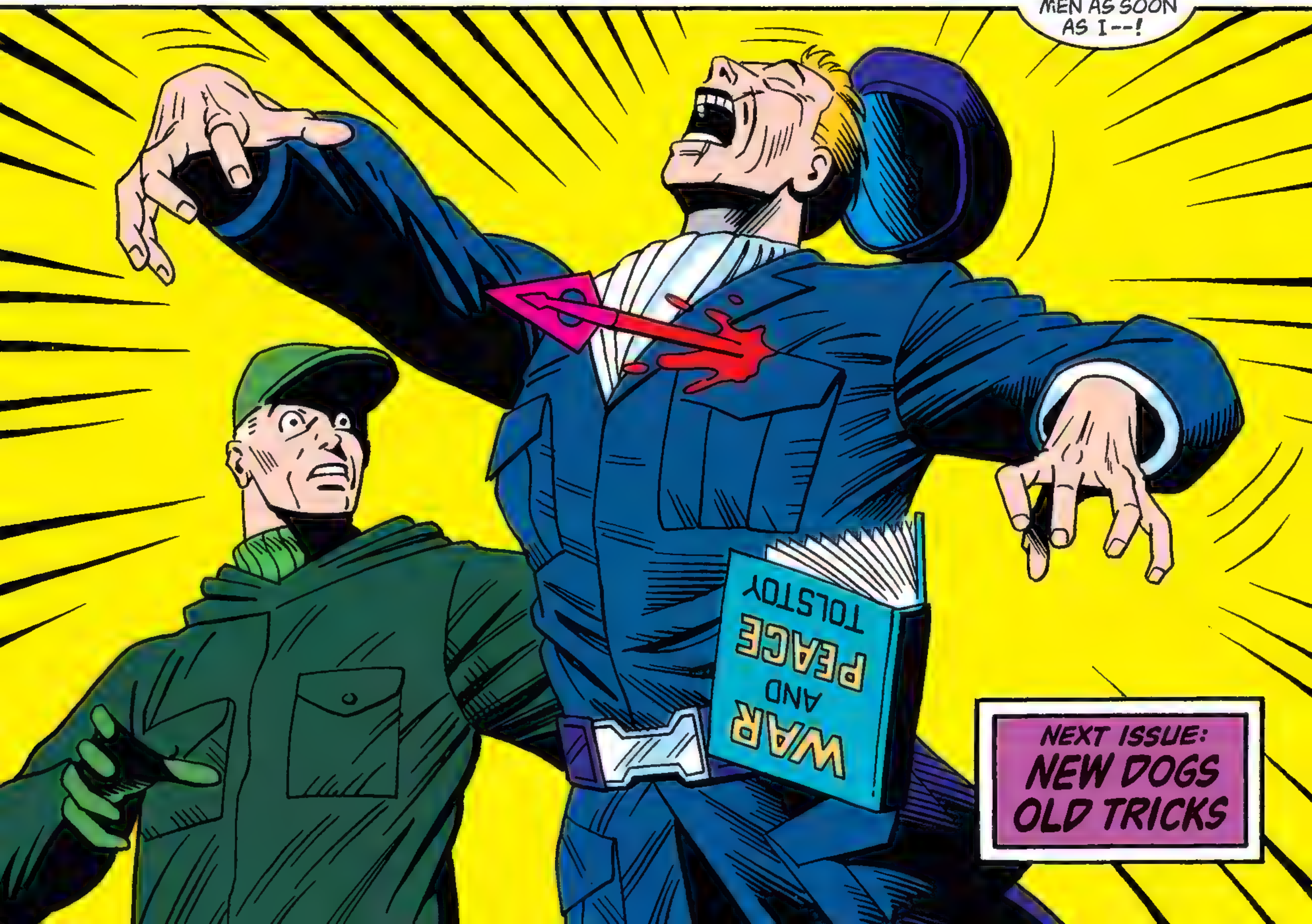
YES, SIR. CAMP SECURITY HAS BEEN TIGHTENED, THE WIRE IS ELECTRIFIED, AND A NEW CLASS IS READY TO START.



VERY EFFICIENT... MY COMPLIMENTS TO YOUR CHIEF AT LANGLEY.



I'LL REVIEW THE MEN AS SOON AS I---!



NEXT ISSUE:  
NEW DOGS  
OLD TRICKS





Wanted: hero.



Long hours;  
low pay.



No health  
benefits.



Retirement  
unlikely.



Exotic locales.





Must work well  
with people.

# NEW DOGS OLD TRICKS



MIKE GRELL    BILL MARIMON    JOHN NYBERG  
WRITER        PENCILLER        INKER  
JULIA LACQUEMENT    STEVE HAYNIE  
COLORIST              LETTERER  
DARREN VINCENZO    MIKE GOLD  
ASST. EDITOR        SCOTT PETERSON  
EDITORS





Masochist preferred.



RIP HIM UP.



YOU KNOW, CRUZ, JUST ABOUT THE TIME I START *THINKING* OF HANGING IT UP...

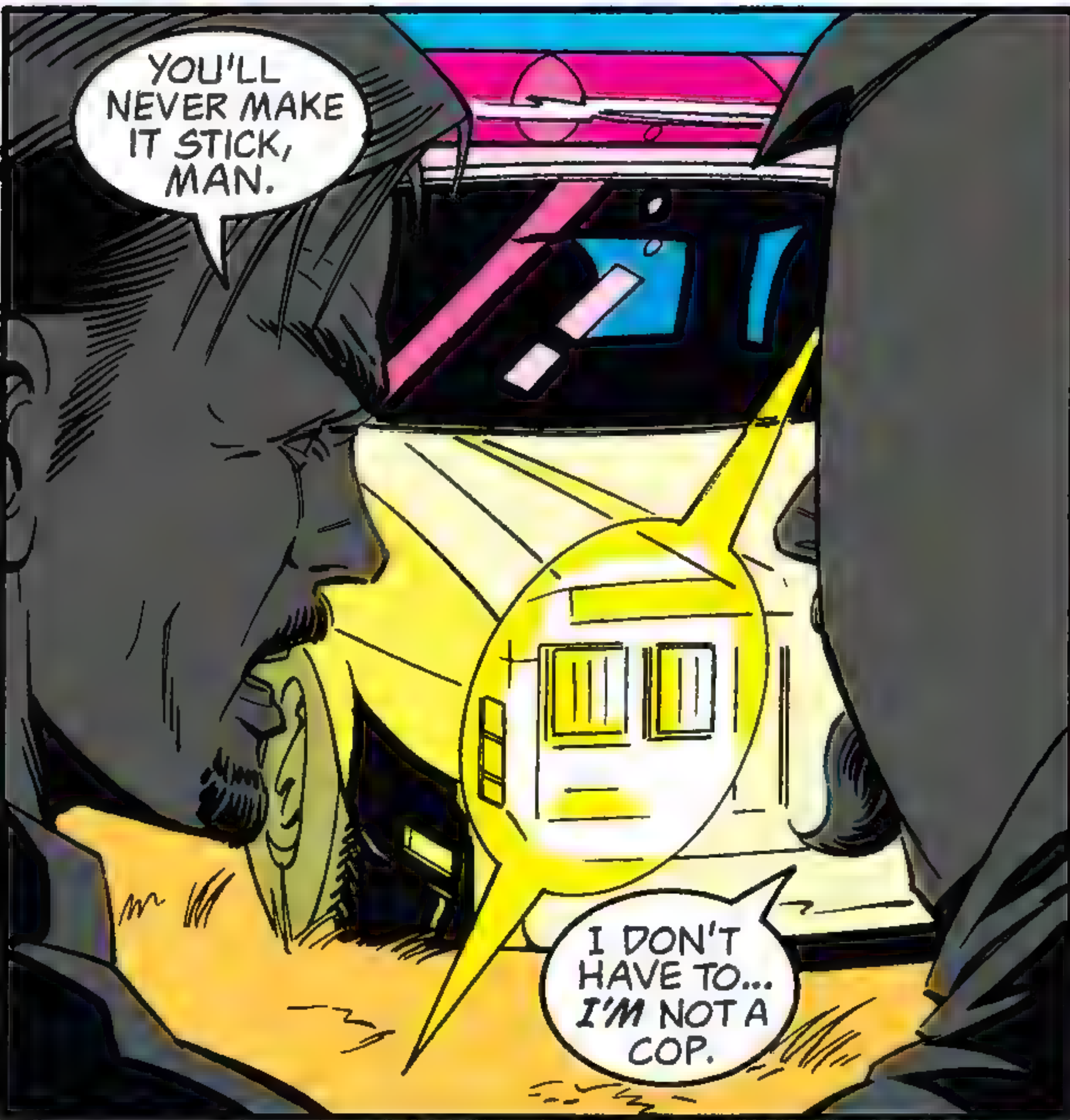
...THIS JOB GETS TO BE A HELL OF A LOT OF FUN.



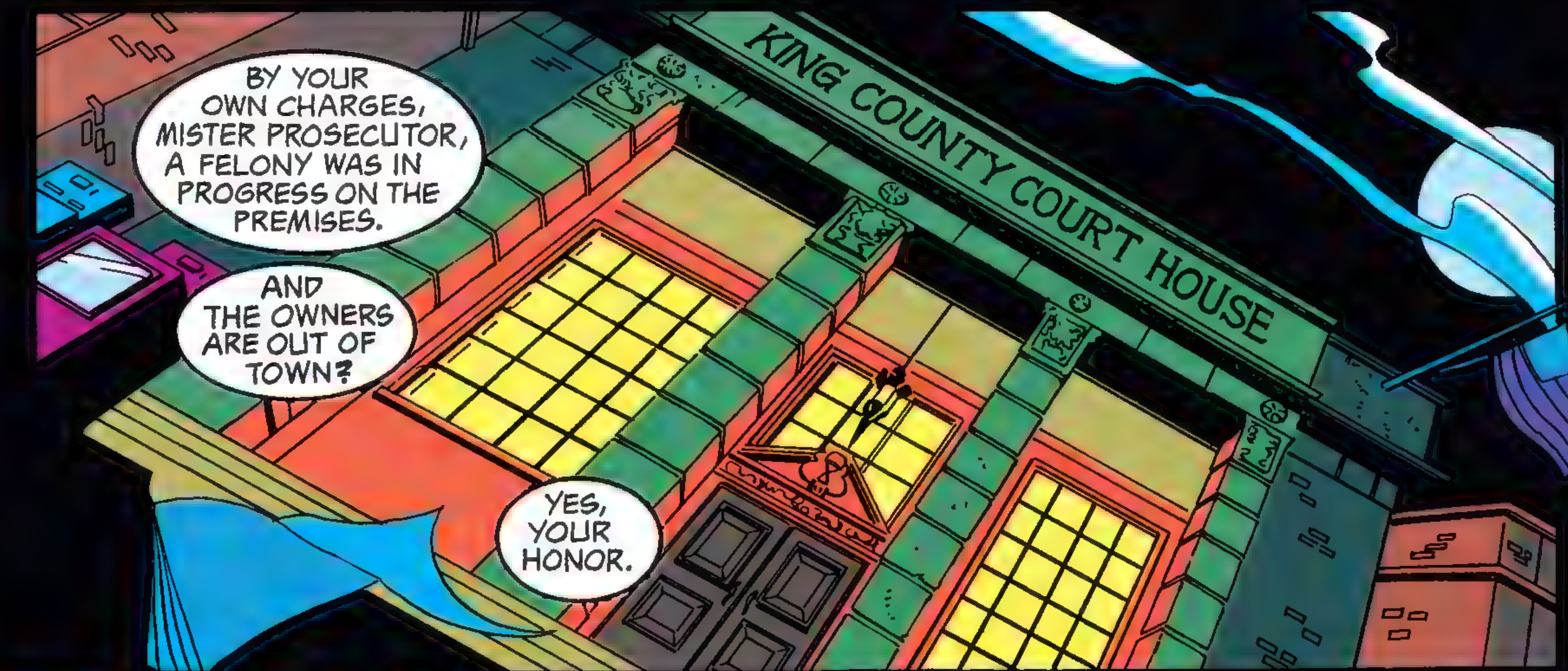


Occasional moments  
of satisfaction.





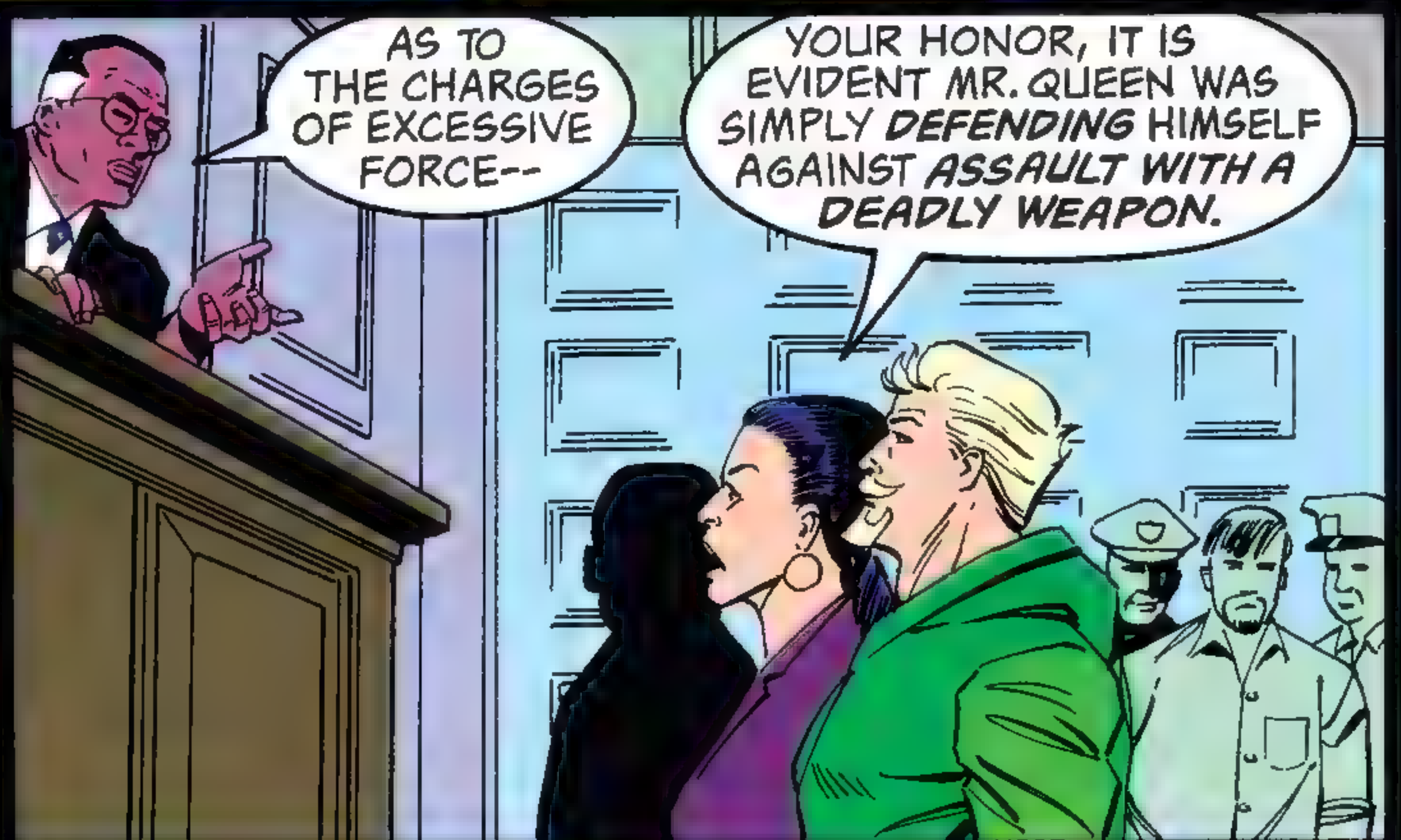
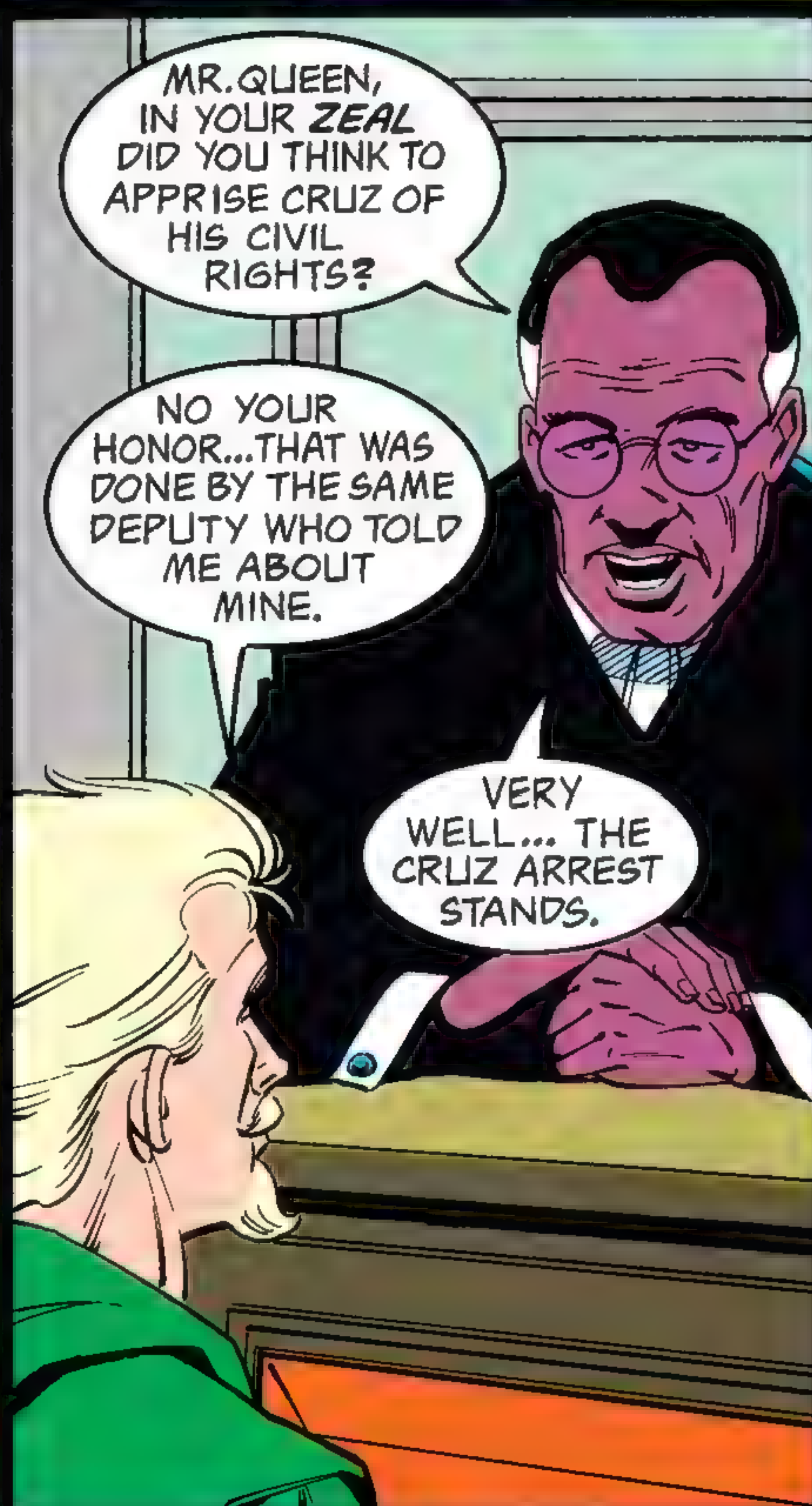
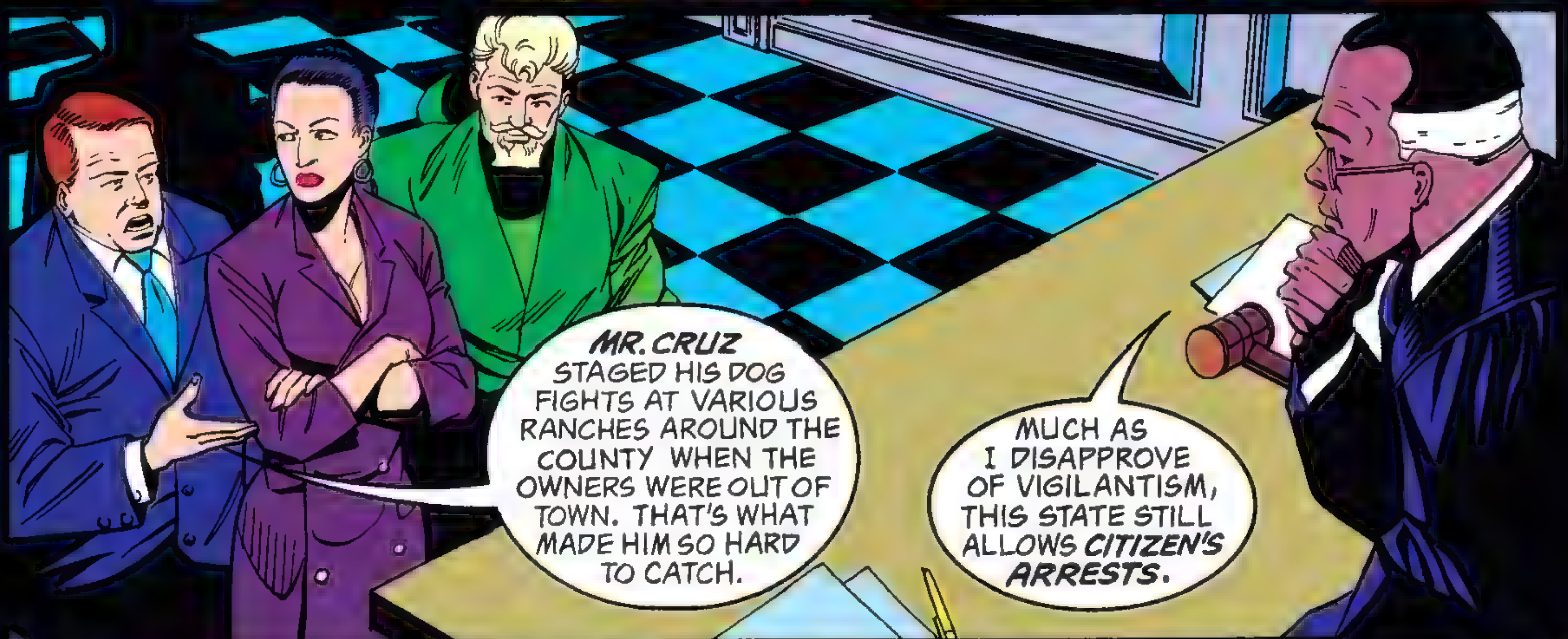




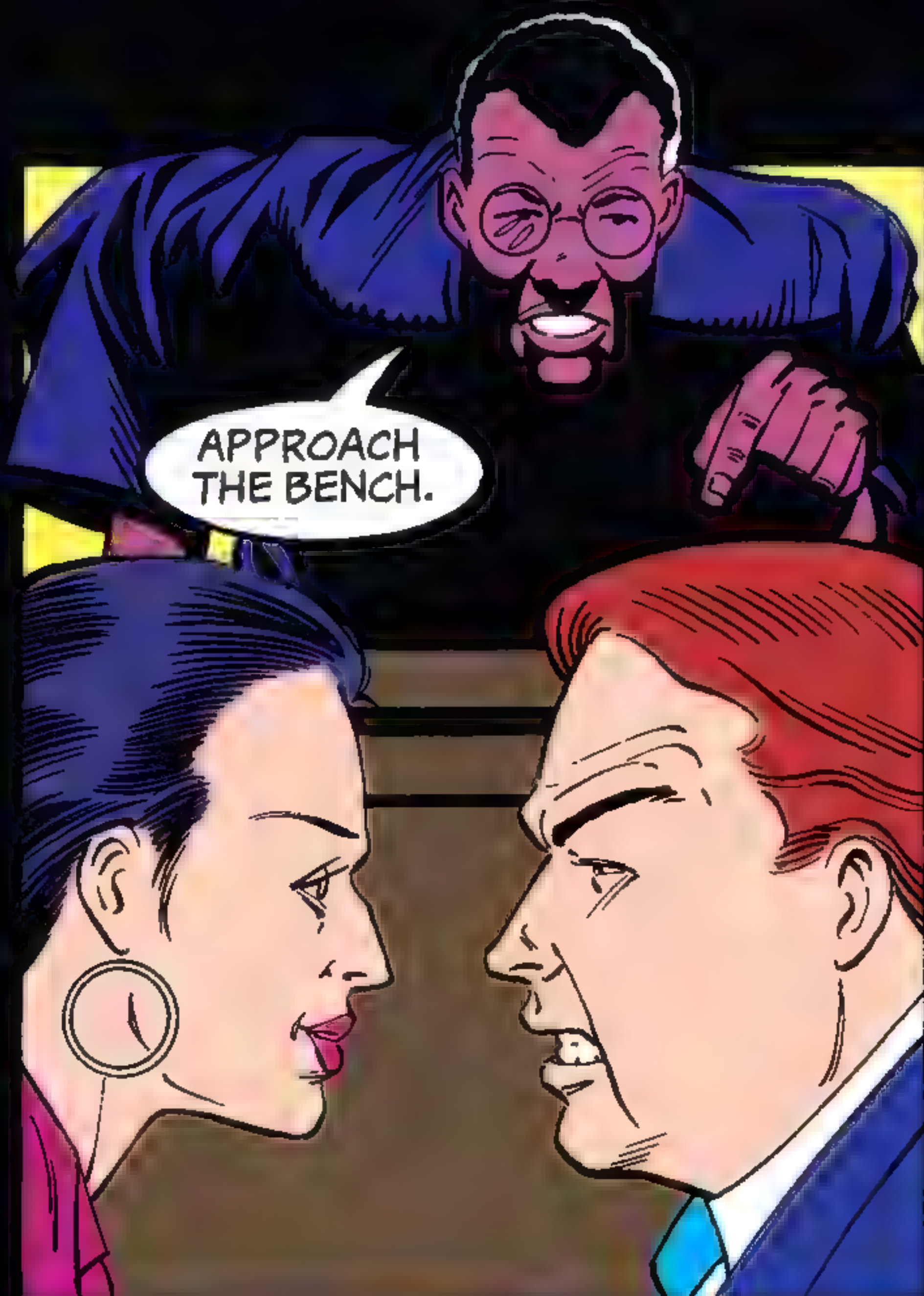
BY YOUR OWN CHARGES, MISTER PROSECUTOR, A FELONY WAS IN PROGRESS ON THE PREMISES.

AND THE OWNERS ARE OUT OF TOWN?

YES, YOUR HONOR.















WE APPRECIATE YOUR HELP, SIR.

THIS MAN **QUEEN** HAS BEEN A THORN IN OUR SIDE FOR QUITE A WHILE, BUT THERE HASN'T BEEN MUCH WE CAN DO ABOUT HIM.



I'M AFRAID I HAVE A HARD TIME SEEING THIS MAN AS A THREAT TO NATIONAL SECURITY.

AND I DON'T REALLY MUCH GIVE A DAMN WHAT THE **CIA** DOES ...AS LONG AS YOU DON'T DO IT IN **MY** TOWN.



PERHAPS YOU **SHOULD**, SHERIFF.

AS WE POINTED OUT, WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE **OLIVER QUEEN** IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF ONE OF OUR OPERATIVES.

IF YOU'RE SO SURE HE KILLED YOUR MAN, HAVE THE **FBI** ARREST HIM.



WE CAN'T VERY WELL DO THAT, SHERIFF.

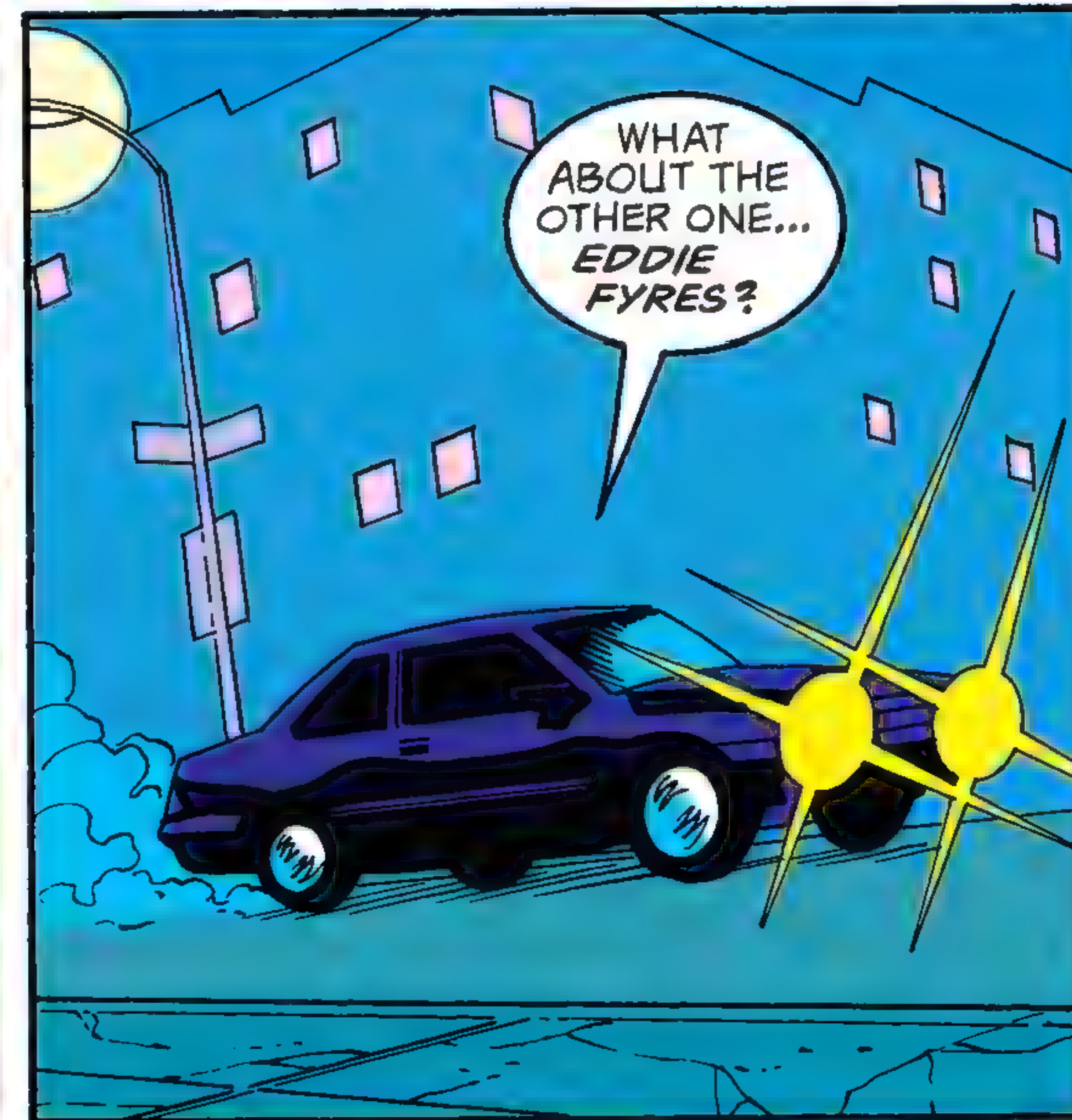
THE TRUTH IS THE OPERATION THAT **COLONEL LAKER** WAS HELPING US WITH IS **HIGHLY CLASSIFIED**.



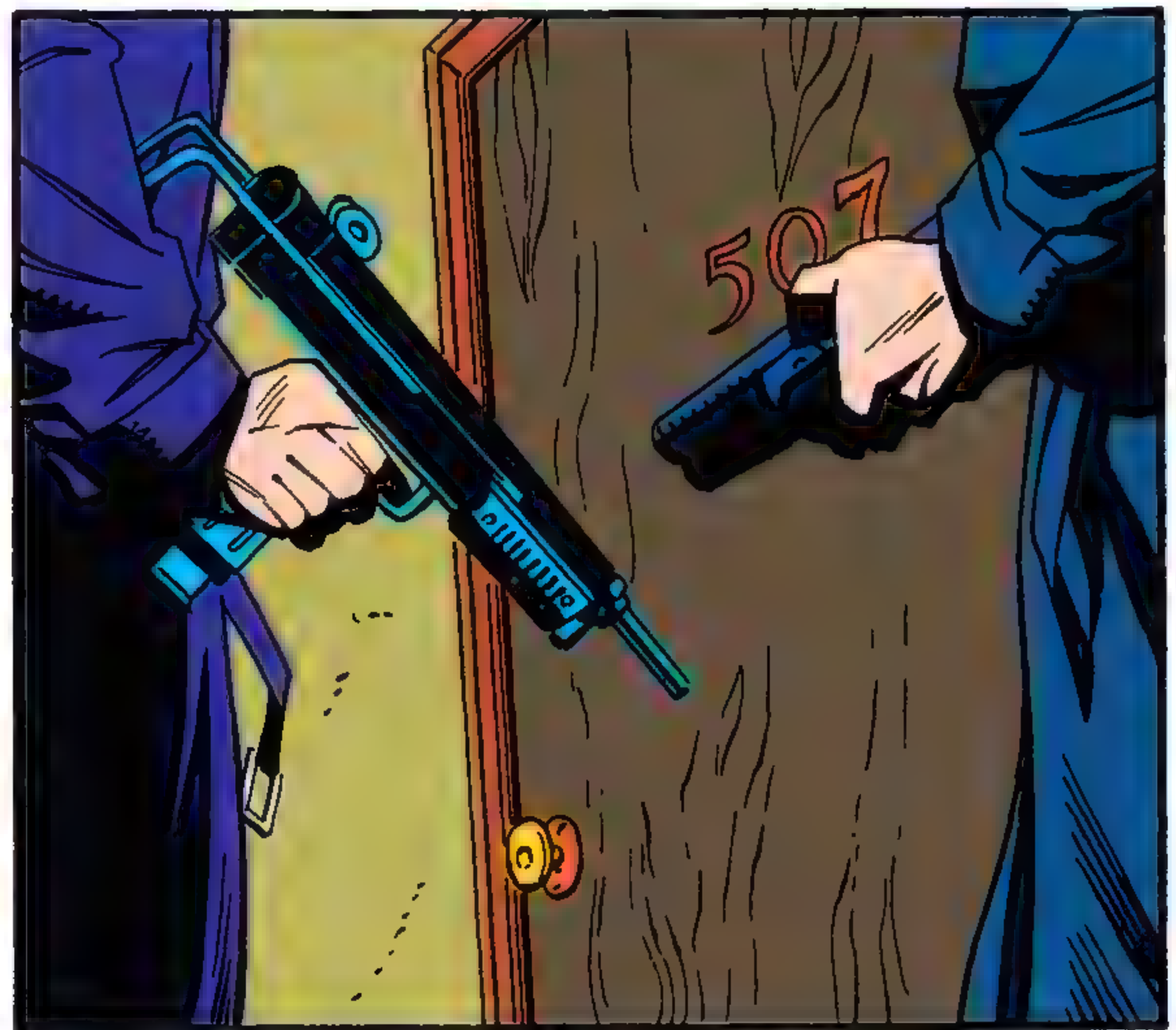
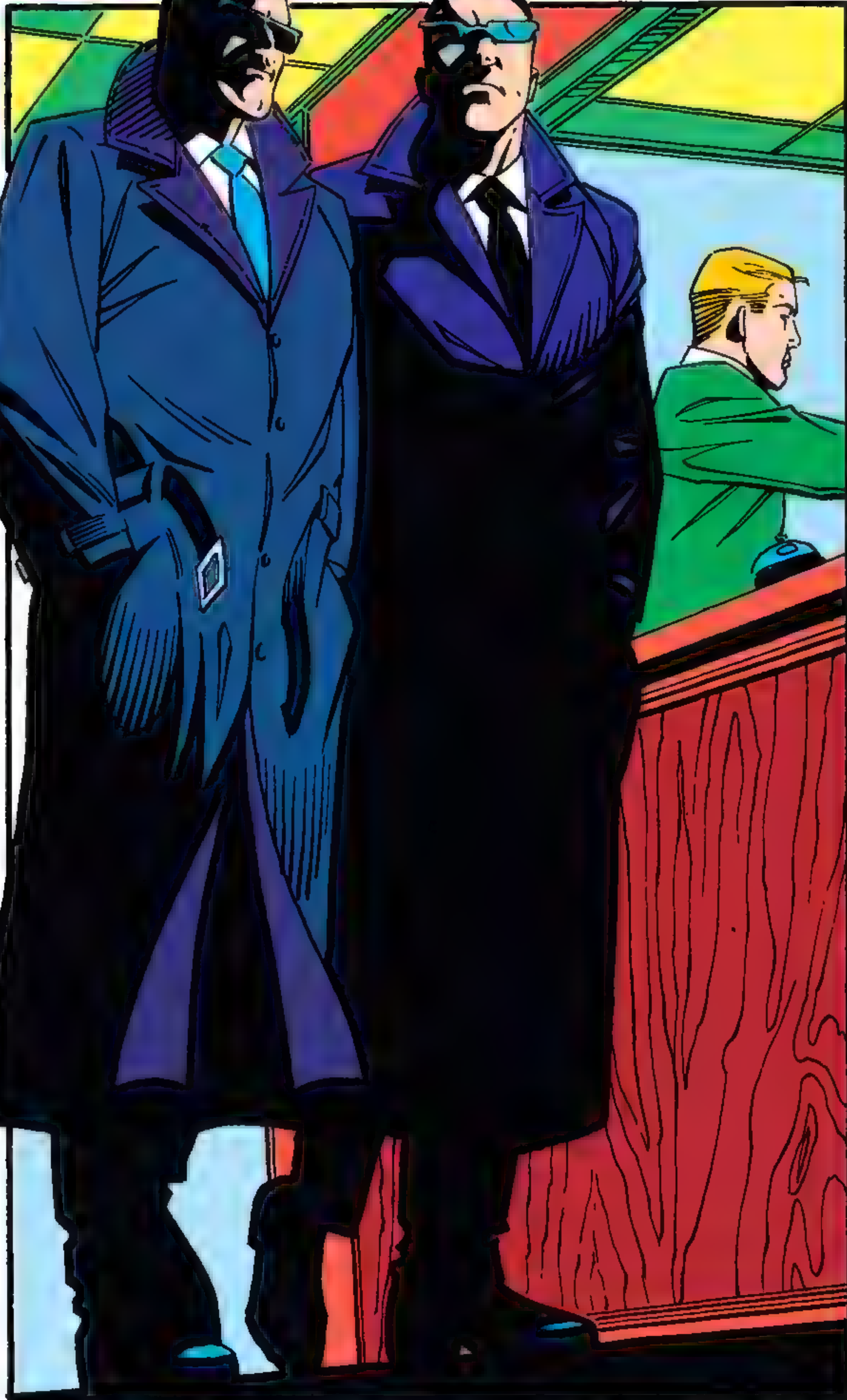
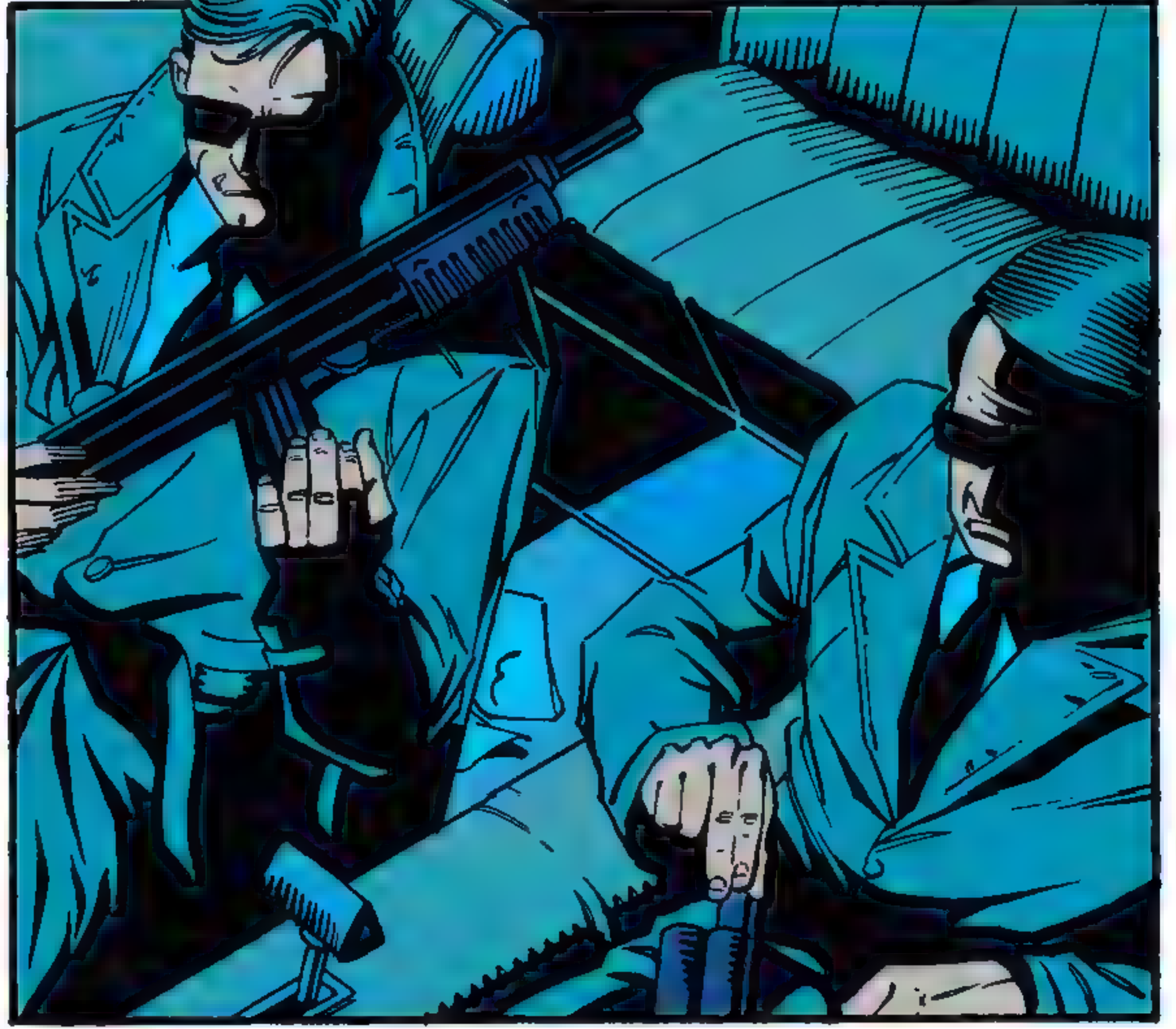
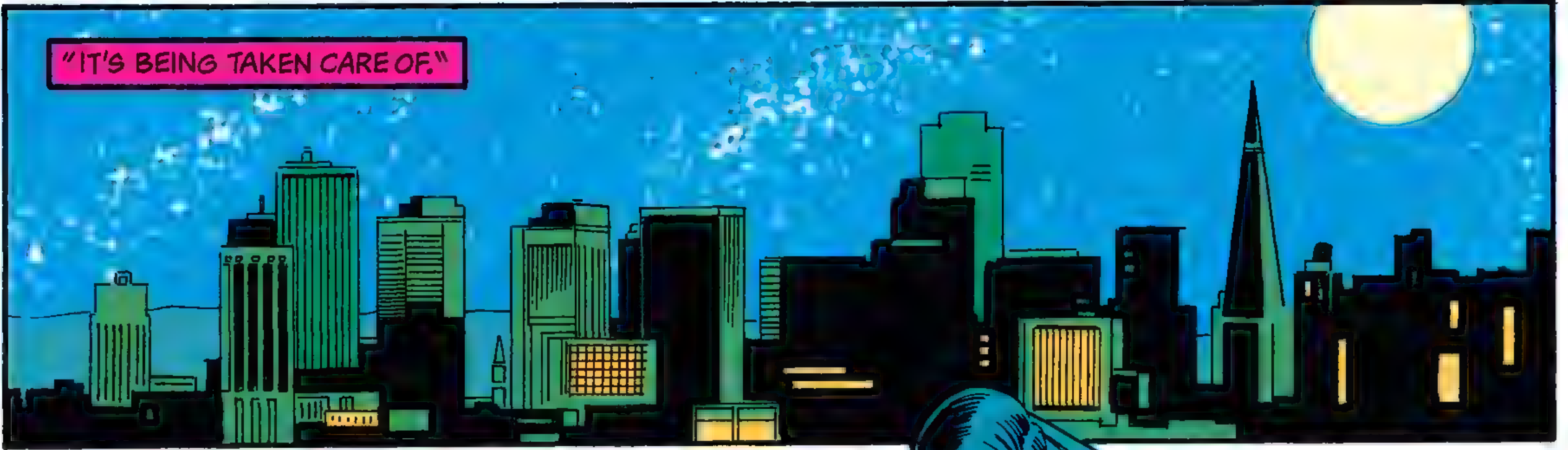
IF ANY INFORMATION WERE TO COME OUT IN A COURT OF LAW, IT WOULD DAMAGE THE SECURITY OF THE NATION.

IN OTHER WORDS, YOUR **BUTTS** ARE ON THE LINE.

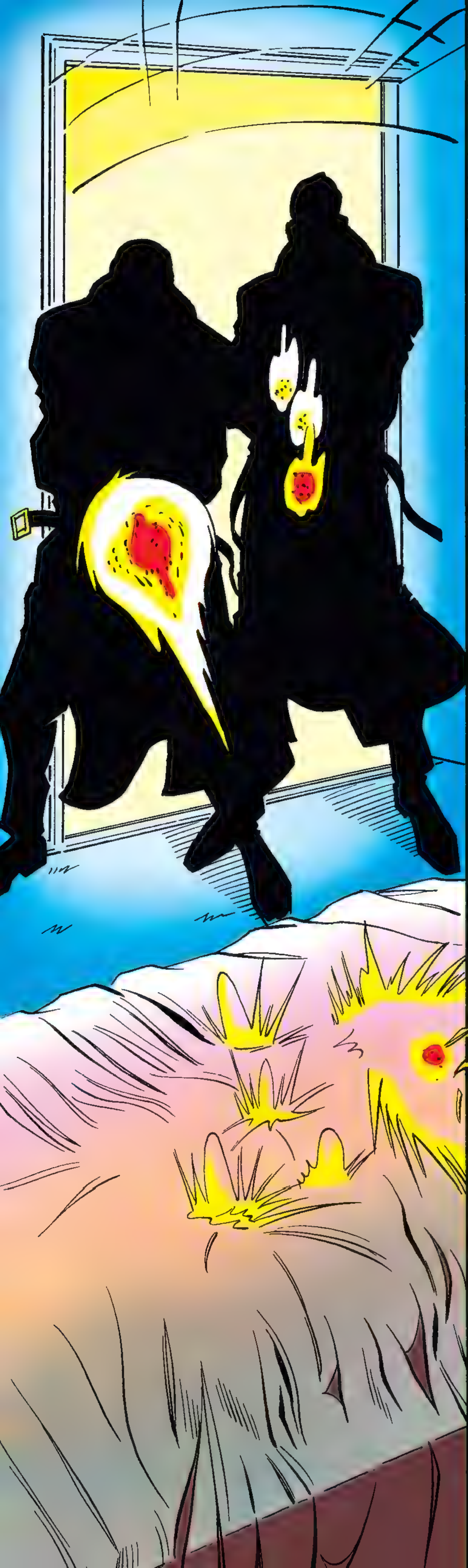




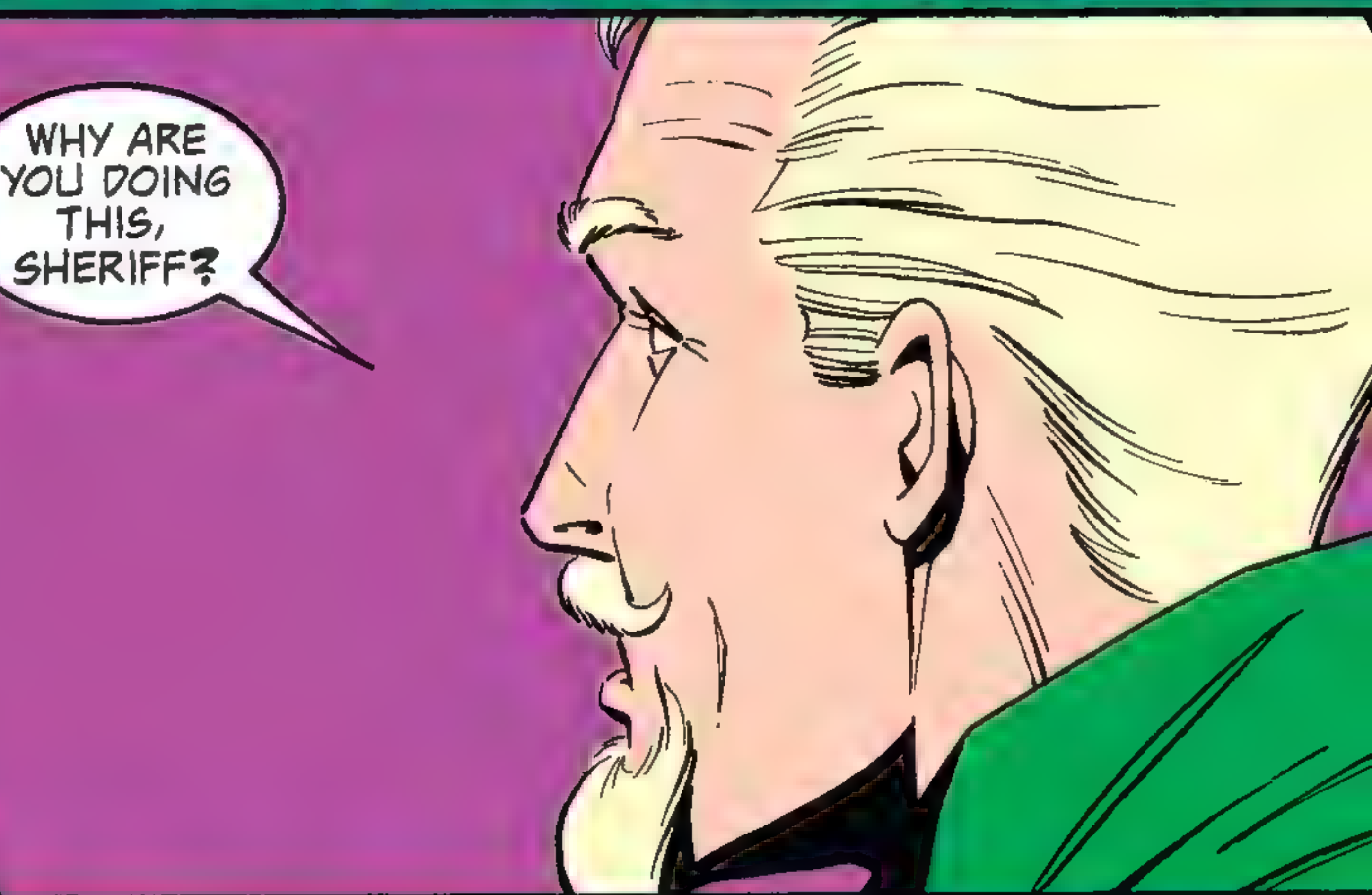
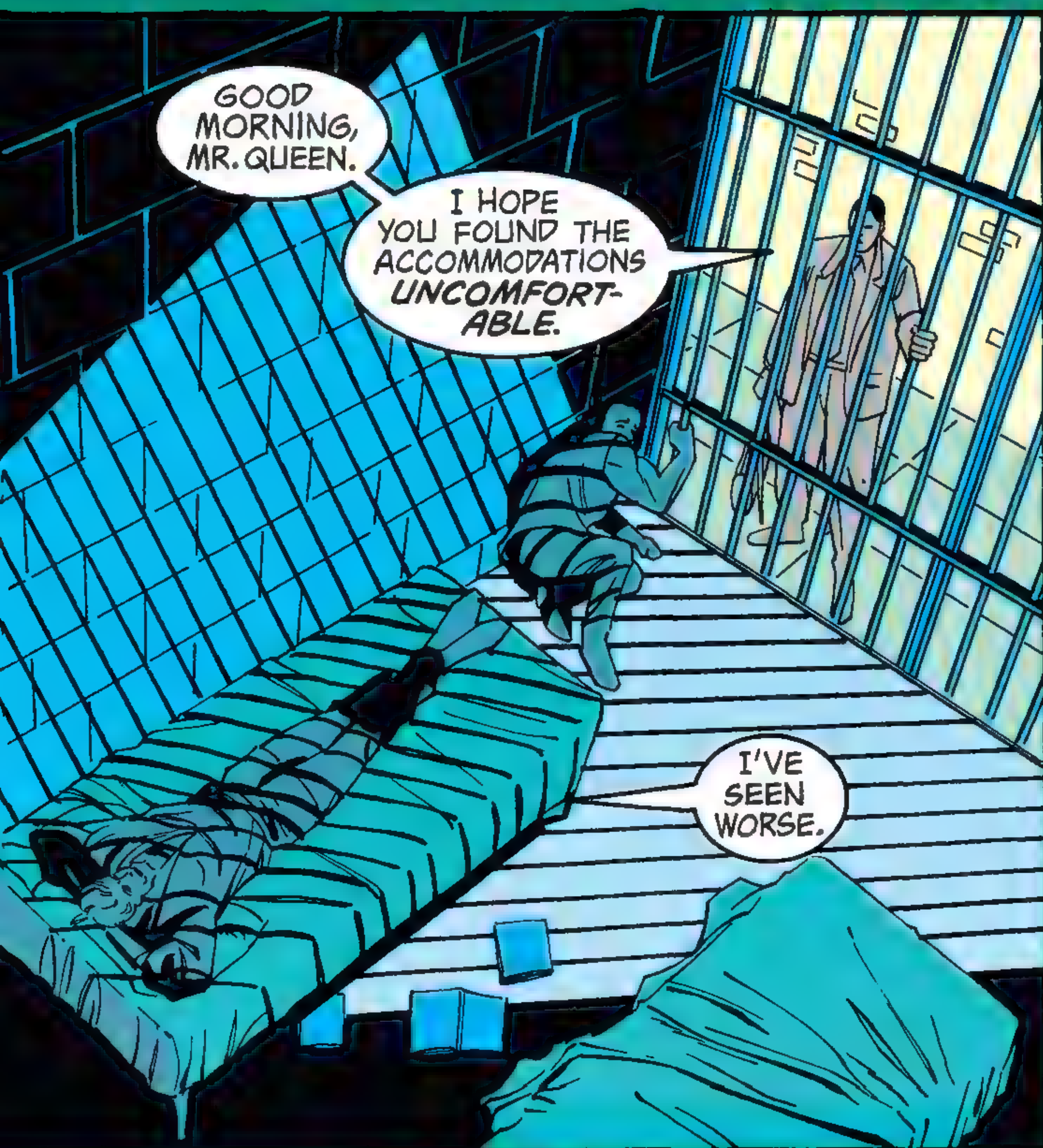








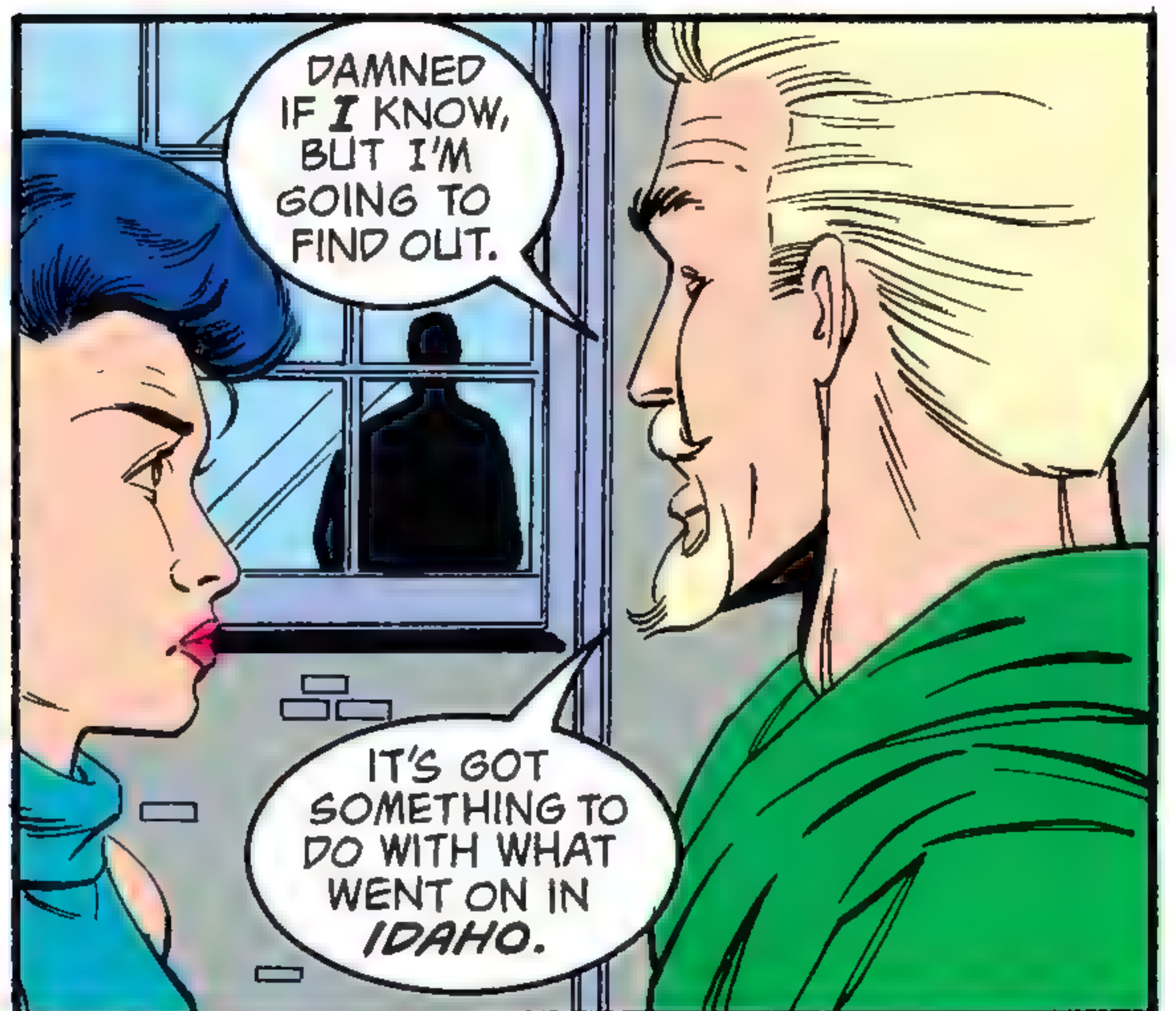
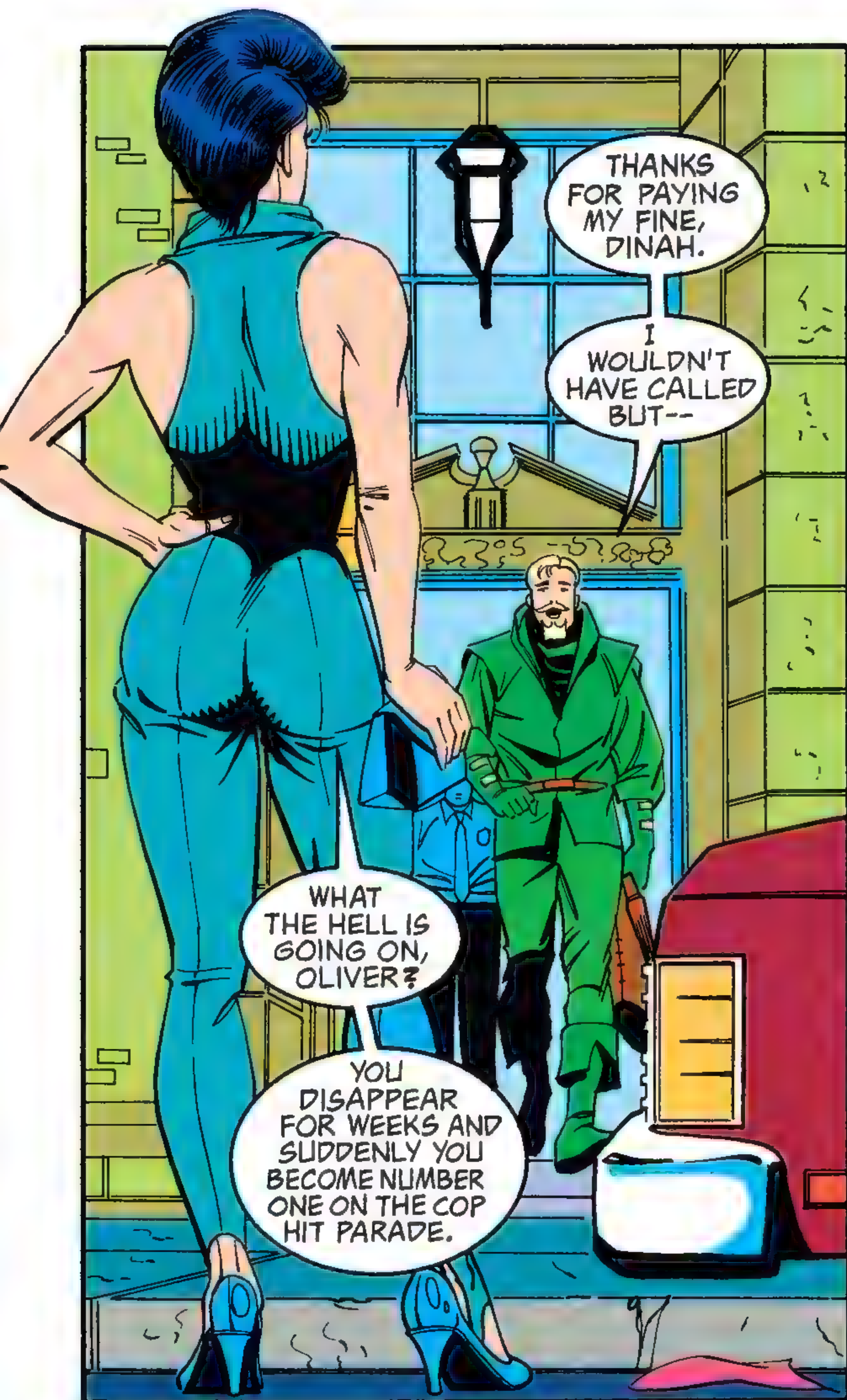
















WELL, WE ALL HAVE OUR "FANS," DON'T WE?



HOW ARE YOU DOING?

SINCE YOU ASK...JUST FINE.

EXCEPT FOR THE SLEEPLESS NIGHTS AND NO DIRTY SOCKS LYING ABOUT, IT'S NOT SO MUCH DIFFERENT.



DINAH, I... NEVER MEANT TO HURT YOU.

I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED-- I DON'T EVEN KNOW *WHY* IT HAPPENED.

I... DON'T... KNOW WHAT TO SAY.



THEN DON'T SAY ANYTHING, OLIVER.

IT WOULD SOUND LIKE EXCUSES, AND I DON'T THINK I COULD TOLERATE THAT FROM YOU RIGHT NOW.



WE HAD A GOOD RUN ... WHILE IT LASTED.

IT JUST DIDN'T LAST.



MAYBE YOU'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK WITH *MARIANNE*.

SHE'S YOUNG... SHE SHOULD HAVE A LOT OF GOOD YEARS IN HER.



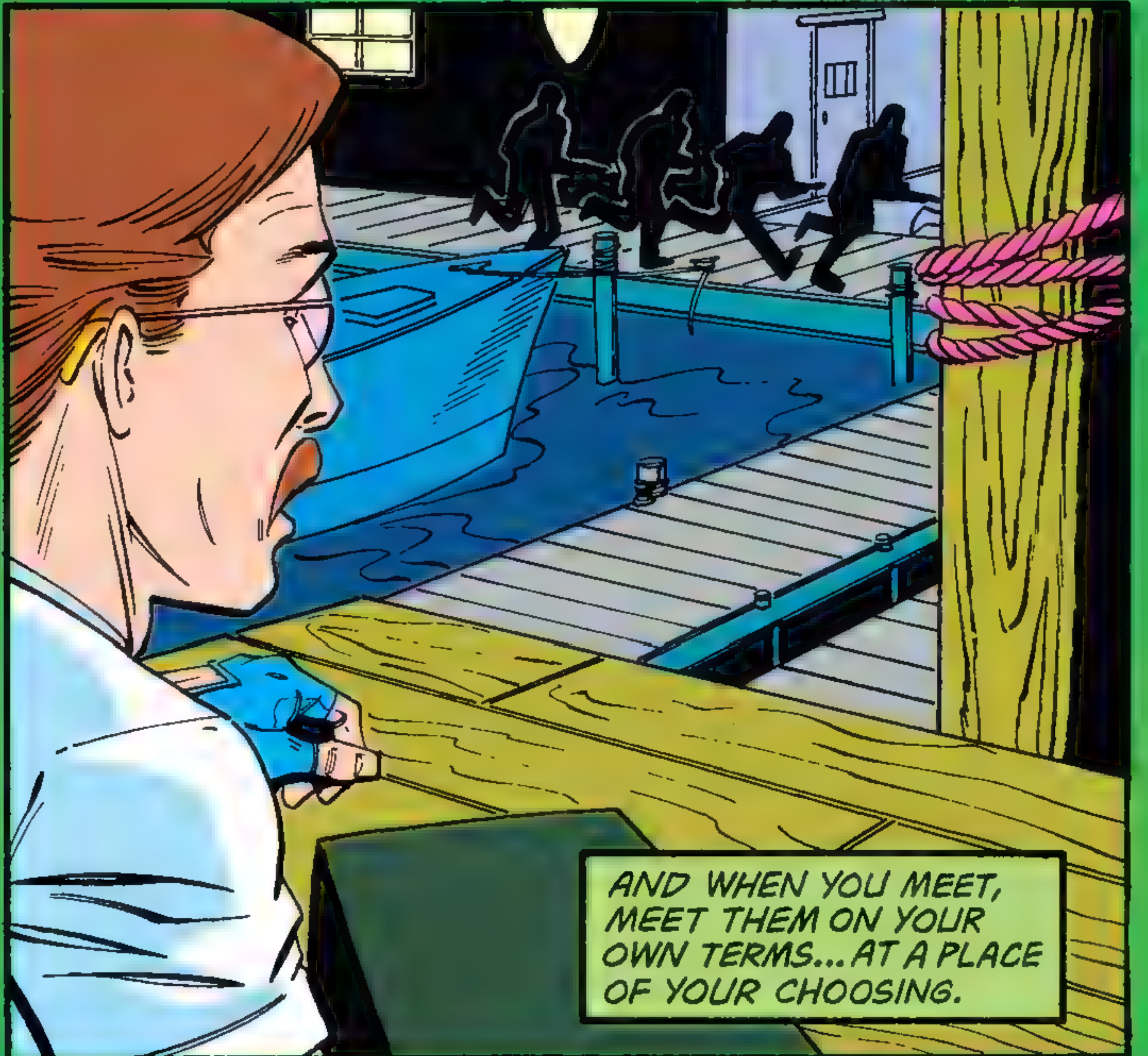




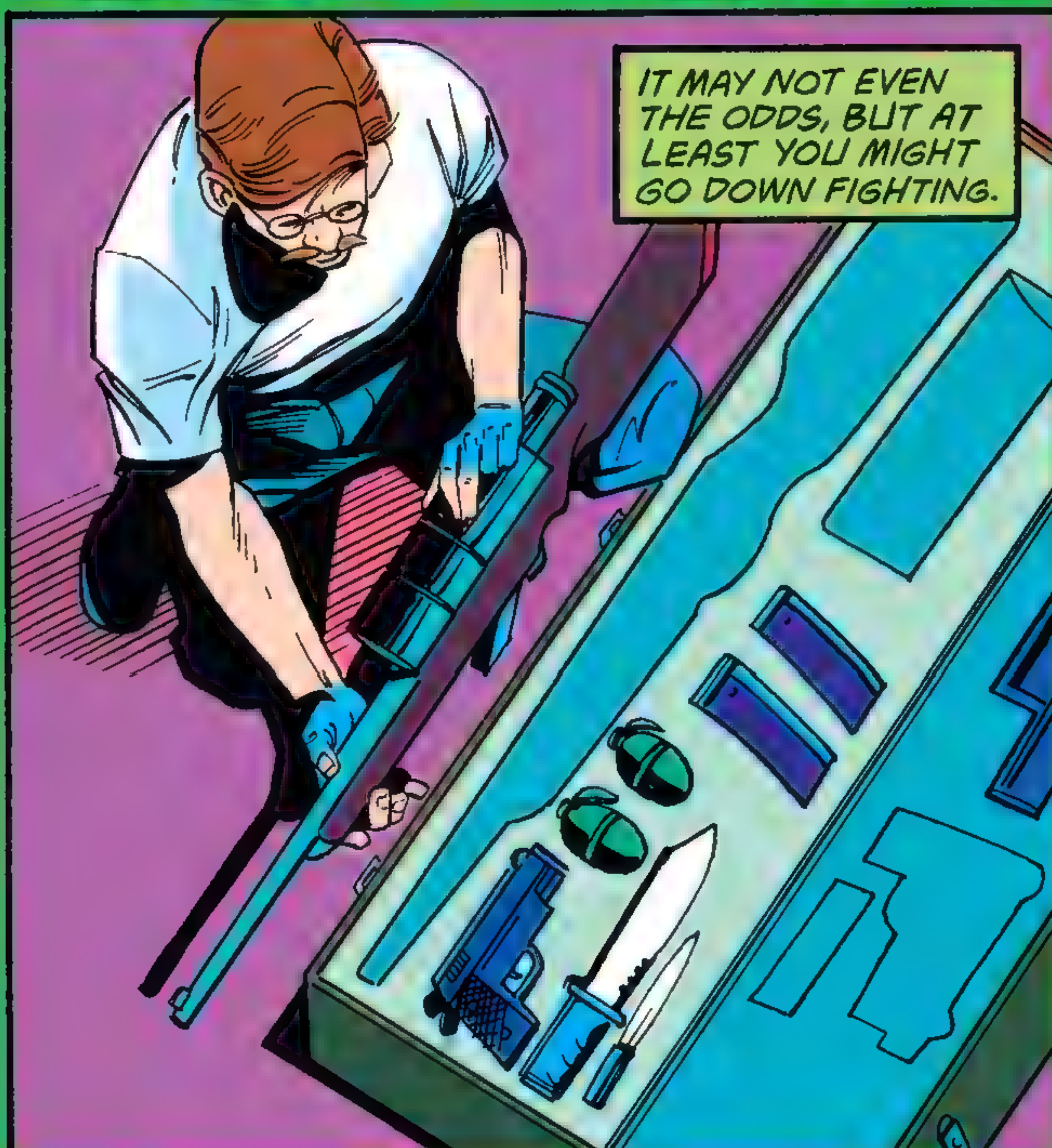
IF YOU CAN'T  
PICK YOUR  
FRIENDS...



...AT LEAST  
PICK YOUR  
ENEMIES.



AND WHEN YOU MEET,  
MEET THEM ON YOUR  
OWN TERMS... AT A PLACE  
OF YOUR CHOOSING.



IT MAY NOT EVEN  
THE ODDS, BUT AT  
LEAST YOU MIGHT  
GO DOWN FIGHTING.



DYING IN  
BED IS FOR  
OLD MEN...  
AND LOVERS.



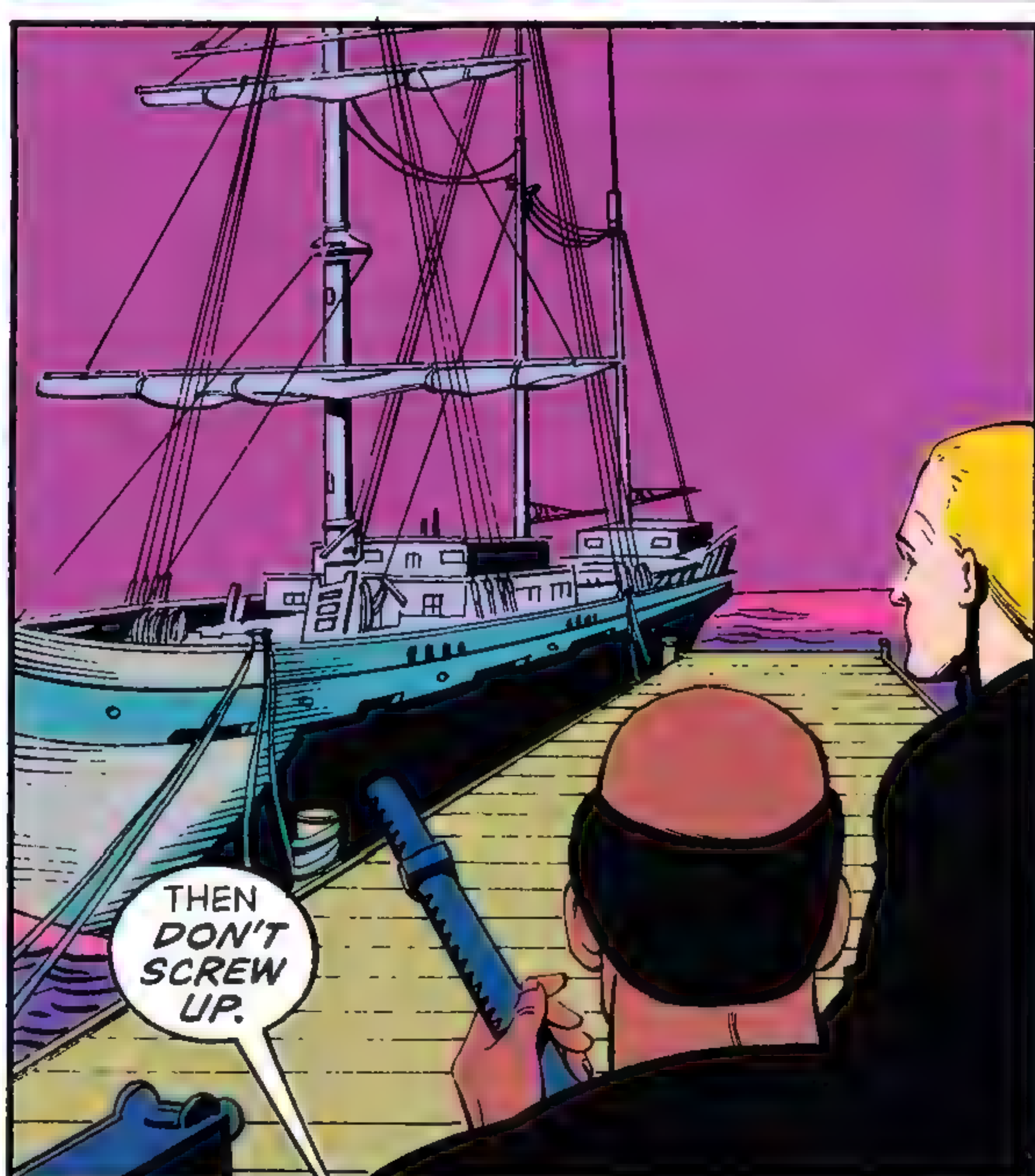


HELLO,  
RUNT.

NOT  
YOUR DAY,  
IS IT?

TO BE CONTINUED







# NEW DOGS OLD TRICKS

PART TWO

JEEZ!  
YOU SCARED  
THE HELL OUT  
OF ME!

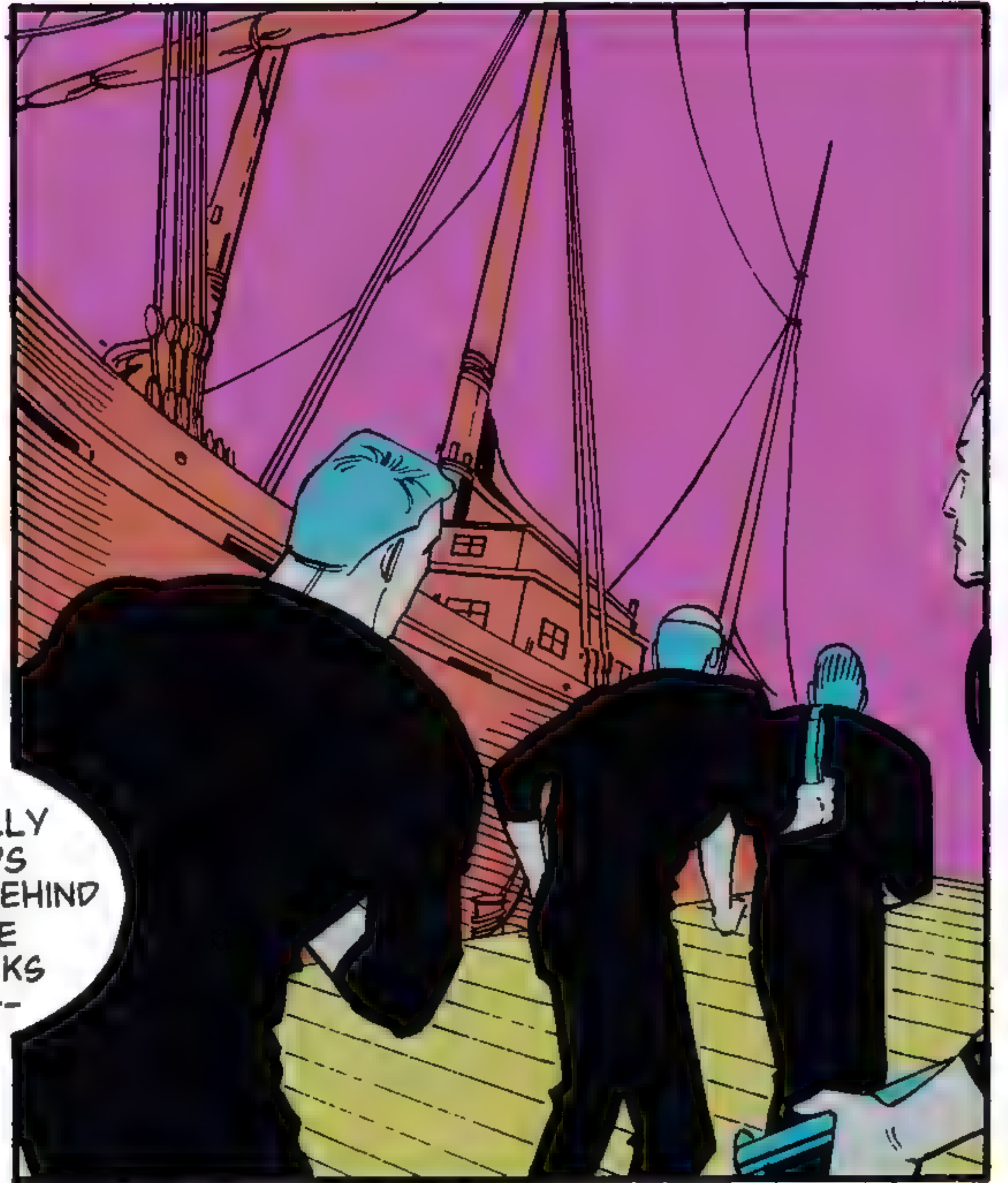
MIKE  
GRELL  
WRITER  
STEVE  
HAYNIE  
LETTERER

BILL  
MARIMON  
PENCILLER  
DARREN  
VINCENZO  
ASS'T EDITOR

JOHN  
NYBERG  
INKER  
SCOTT  
PETERSON & MIKE  
GOLD  
EDITORS

JULIA  
LACQUEMENT  
COLORIST









OH, WHAT ARE WE NOW... UPSET BECAUSE I WAS GOING TO MAKE A FEW BUCKS?

I DO THIS FOR A LIVING, YOU KNOW.











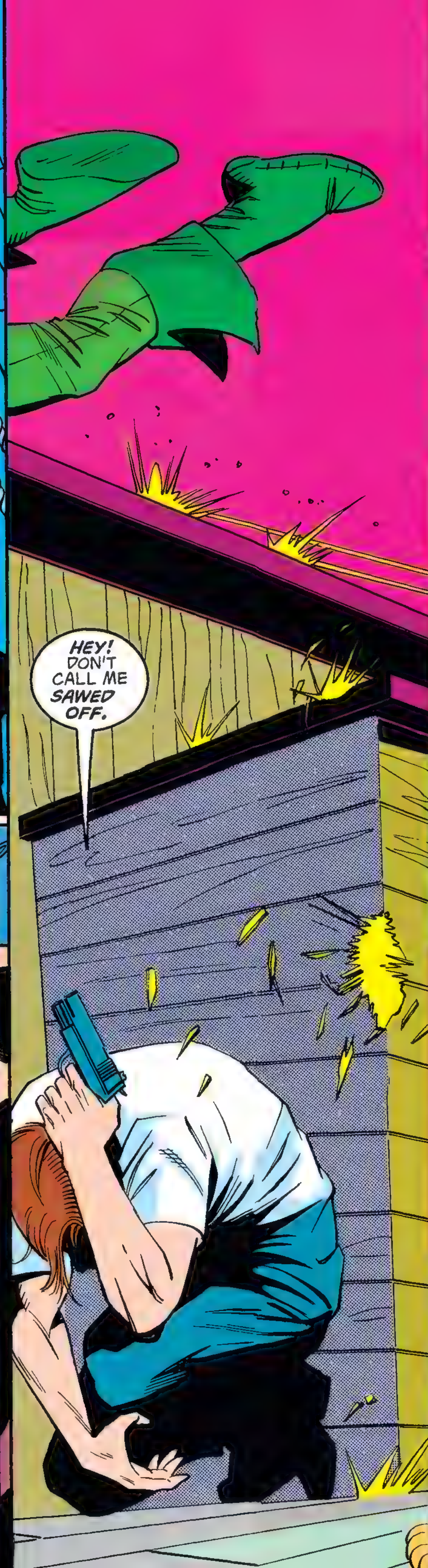
SO I ASKED MYSELF...

...WOULD MY OLD BUDDY EDDIE FYRES DO SUCH AN UNDERHANDED THING AS TO USE ONE OF MY ARROWS TO KILL THAT SPOOK COLONEL?

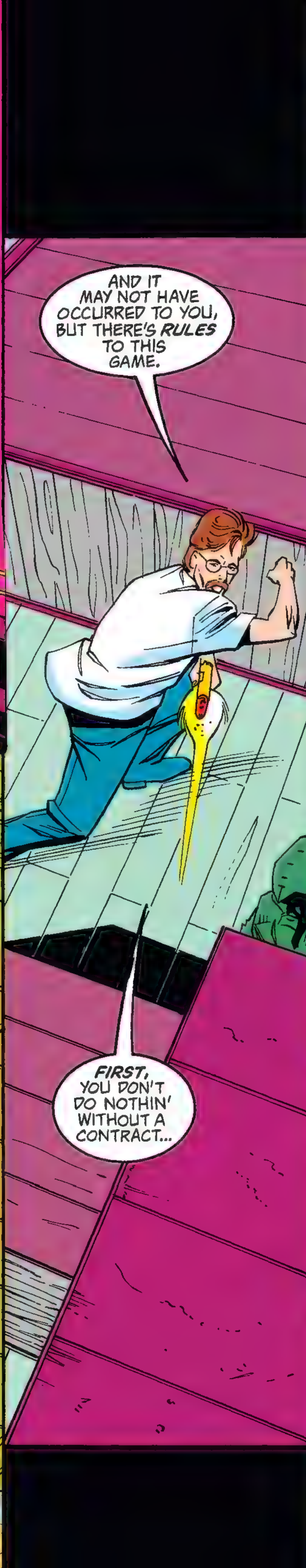
AND I ANSWERED...



...ONLY IF THE SAWED-OFF LITTLE WEASEL THOUGHT HE COULD GET AWAY WITH IT.



HEY! DON'T CALL ME SAWED OFF.



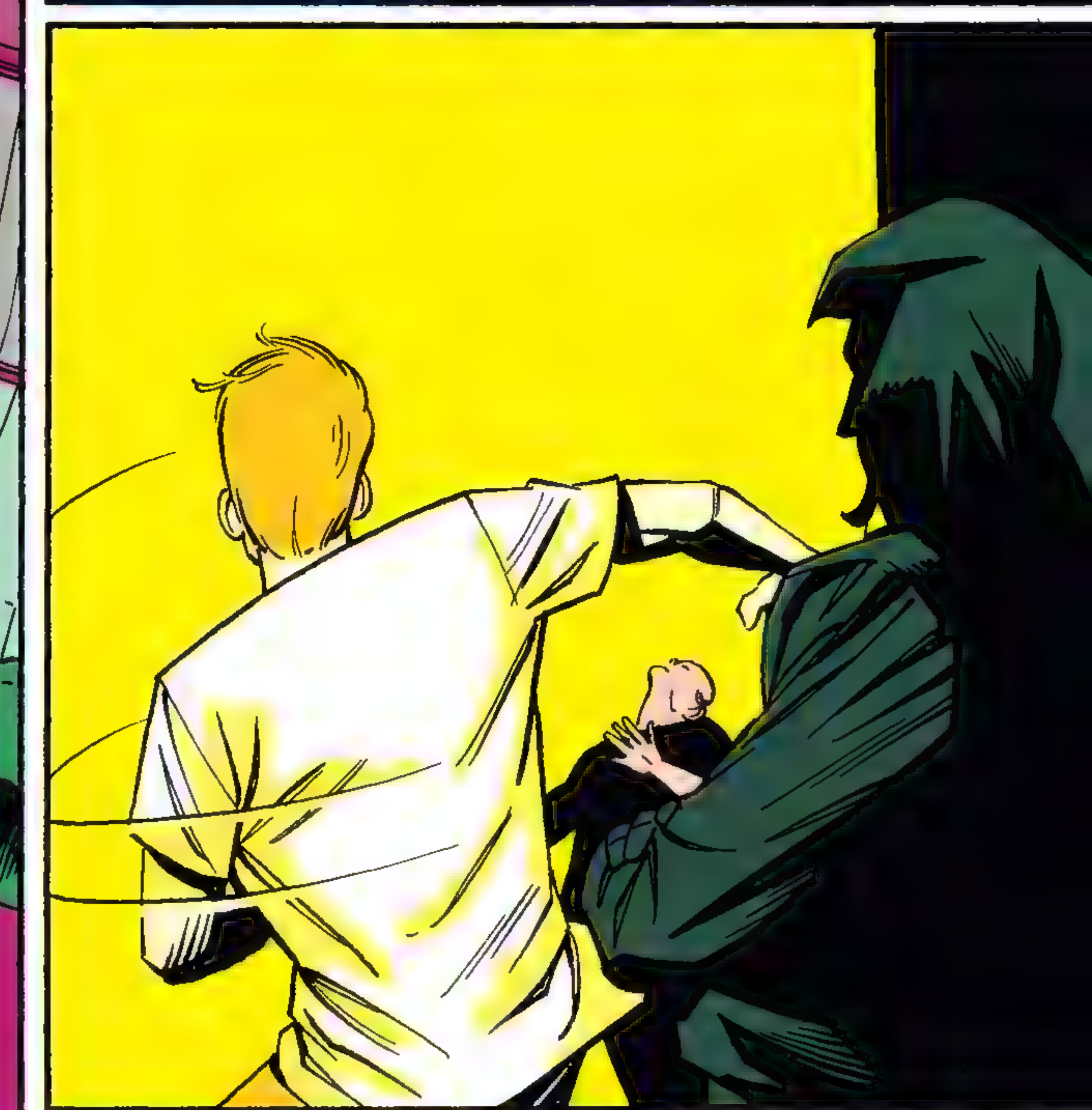
AND IT MAY NOT HAVE OCCURRED TO YOU, BUT THERE'S RULES TO THIS GAME.

FIRST, YOU DON'T DO NOTHIN' WITHOUT A CONTRACT...



...OTHERWISE YOU GOT GUYS KNOCKING OFF OTHER GUYS FOR NO GOOD REASON.

THAT'S... THAT'S... ANARCHY!



SECOND, THIS IS A PROFESSION, NOT A HOBBY.

SO, WHO PAID ME?







THE  
MOSSAD WANTED  
HIM ON *TRIAL*...  
A QUARTER MILLION  
WORTH...

...THAT'S  
WHY THEY  
HIRED ME AND  
YOU--

NOT  
ME!

I WASN'T  
PART OF YOUR  
"DEAL."

I THOUGHT  
WE WERE WORKING  
FOR THE  
U.S. GOVERNMENT,  
REMEMBER?



WHATEVER.  
THE DEAL WAS  
FOR LACHNER *ALIVE*,  
THAT'S WHY I  
NEEDED YOU...

...I GOT  
NO EXPERIENCE  
WITH "ALIVE."

IF THEY  
WANTED LACHNER  
DEAD, THEY  
COULD'VE JUST  
SAID SO.



OR,  
IF THEY CHANGED  
THEIR MINDS AFTER  
WE BLEW THE  
SNATCH...

THEY  
COULD'VE BROUGHT  
A SNIPER TEAM IN  
FROM CANADA WITH  
A .50 CALIBER AND  
POPPED HIM FROM A  
MILE AWAY.



SO, WHO...

...PAID...

...ME?





HOW ABOUT THE CIA?

WHO DO YOU THINK THESE GUYS ARE?

THEY WEREN'T ABOUT TO GIVE LACHNER UP TO TESTIFY...

...WOULDN'T LOOK GOOD IF IT CAME OUT THAT THEY WERE WORKING WITH A GUY WHO TORTURED U.S. FLYERS SHIPPED OUT OF VIETNAM BY THE CONG.



AND THEY SURE AS HELL DIDN'T WANT ANYONE TO KNOW THAT TWO OF LACHNER'S GRADUATE STUDENTS SHOT DOWN A HELICOPTER INTO THE CROWD AT THE ROSE BOWL.

SO?



SO, MAYBE THIS WAS A SCAM FROM THE START.

MAYBE THEY HIRED YOU TO HIT LACHNER AND PIN IT ON ME...

...AND THEN THEY INTEND TO KNOCK YOU OFF TO COVER THEIR TRAIL.

OH, YOU CAN BET YOUR ASS SOMEBODY'S COVERING SOME BODIES!

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO ASK YOURSELF-- ARE THEY GOING TO BE SATISFIED WHEN I'M DEAD...



...OR IS YOUR LIFE SUDDENLY GOING TO GET VERY INTERESTING?

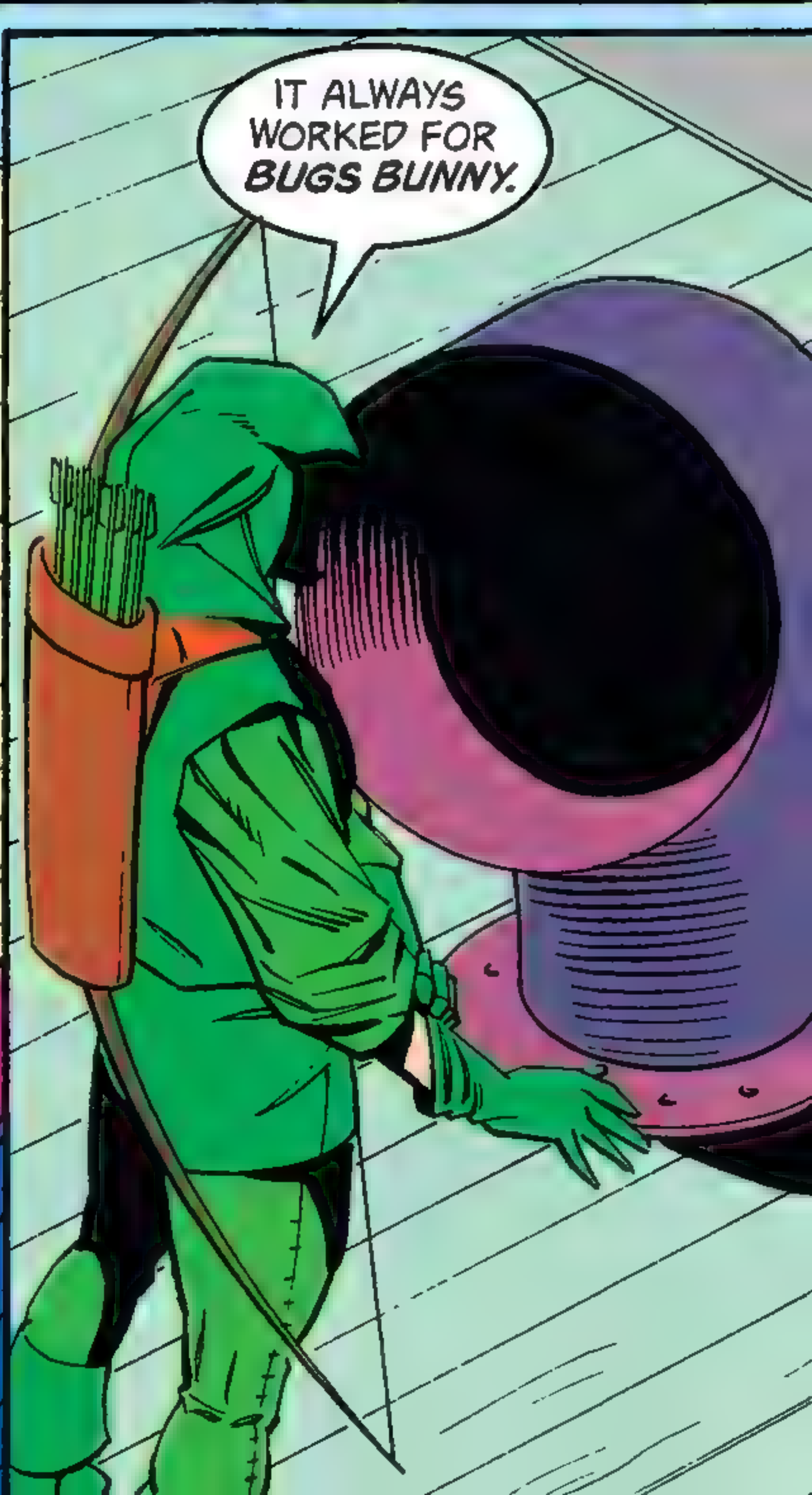
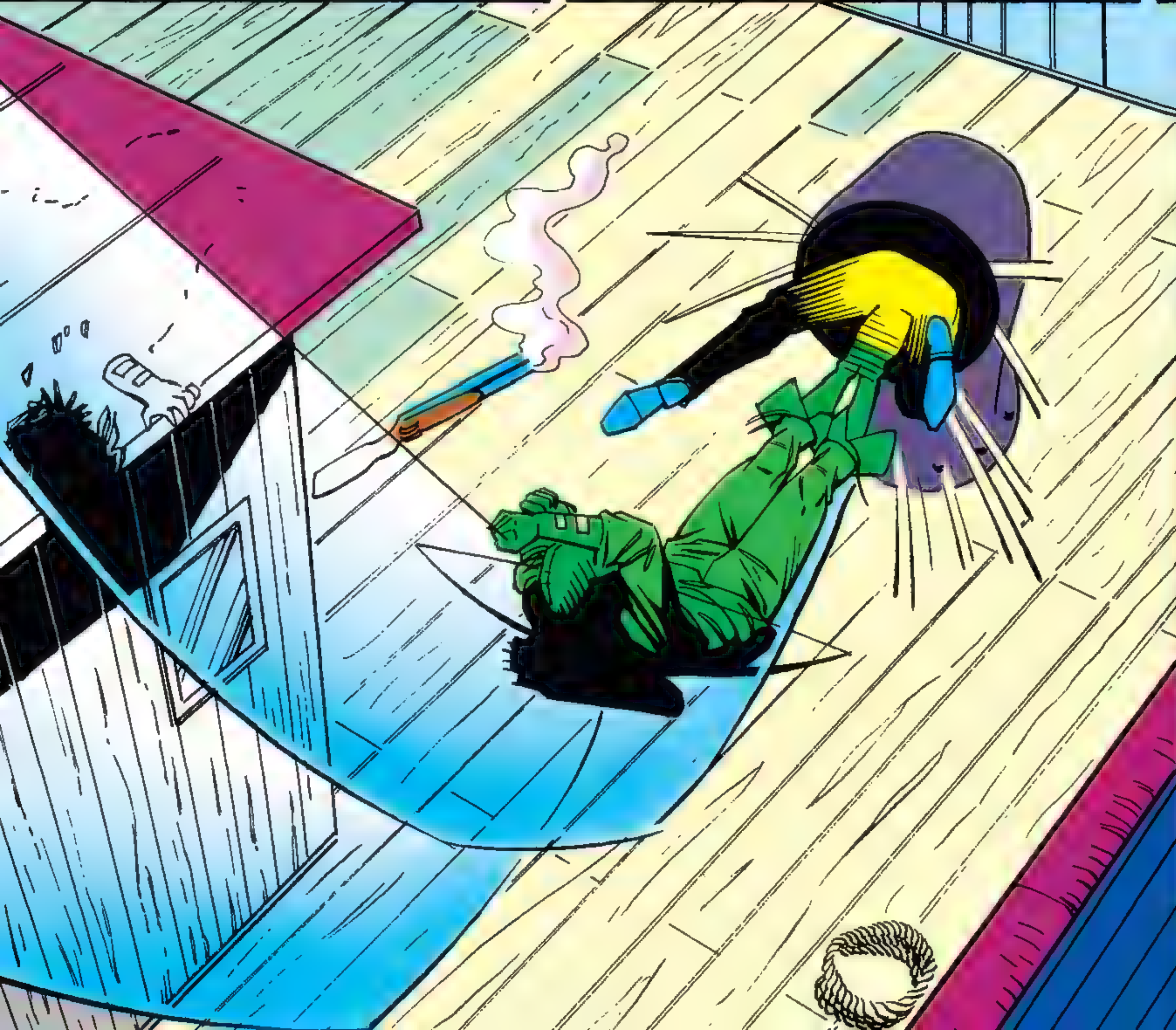
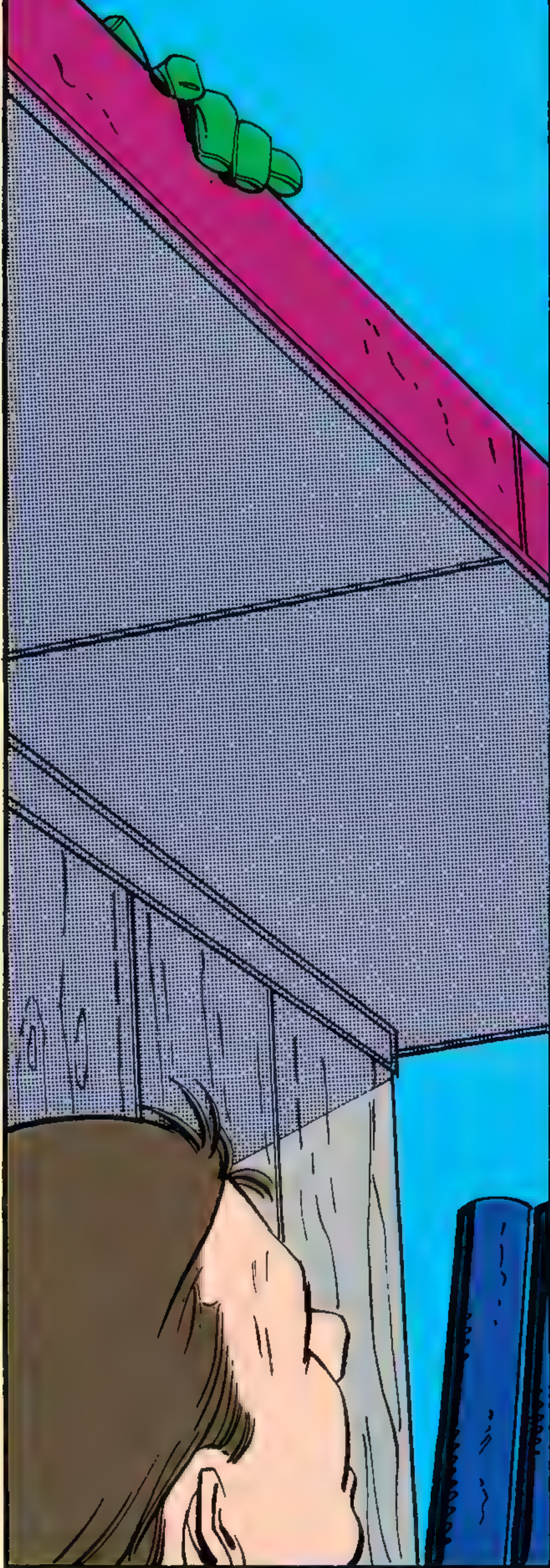
IT ALREADY HAS.



THEN I SUGGEST YOU LEND A HAND WITH THESE--!

CRIPES! THIS GUY'S LIKE LAMONT CRANSTON!





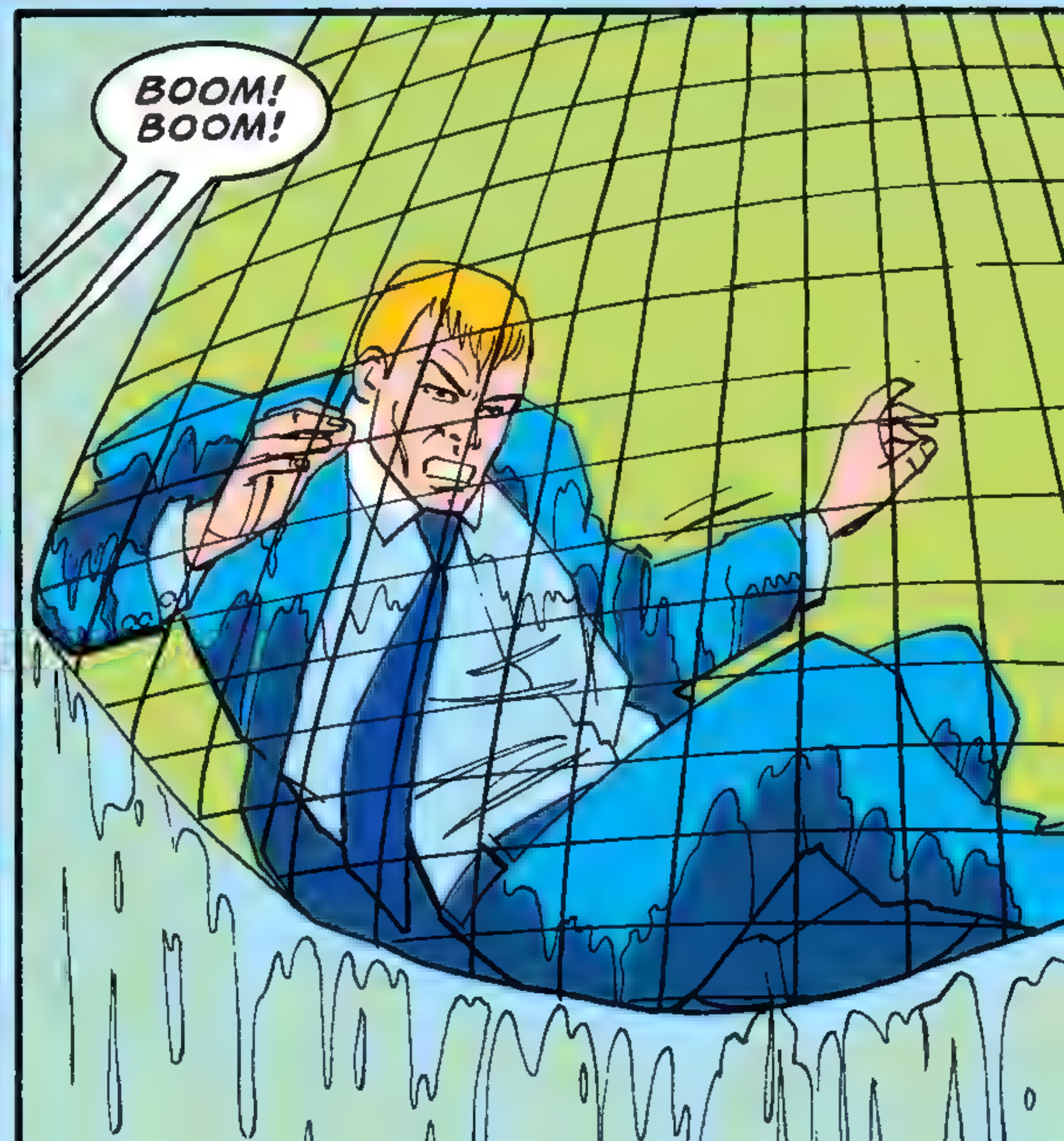
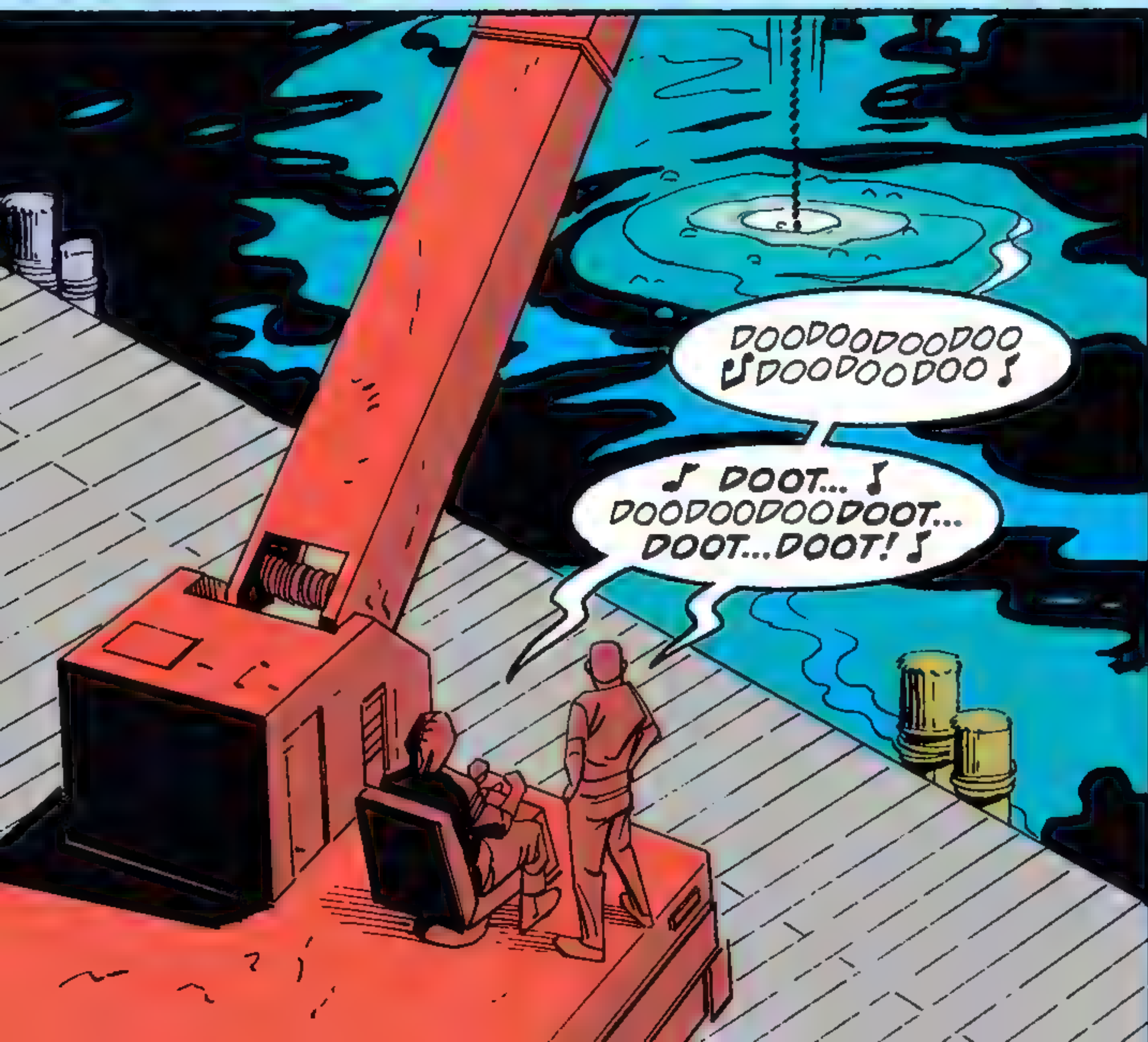
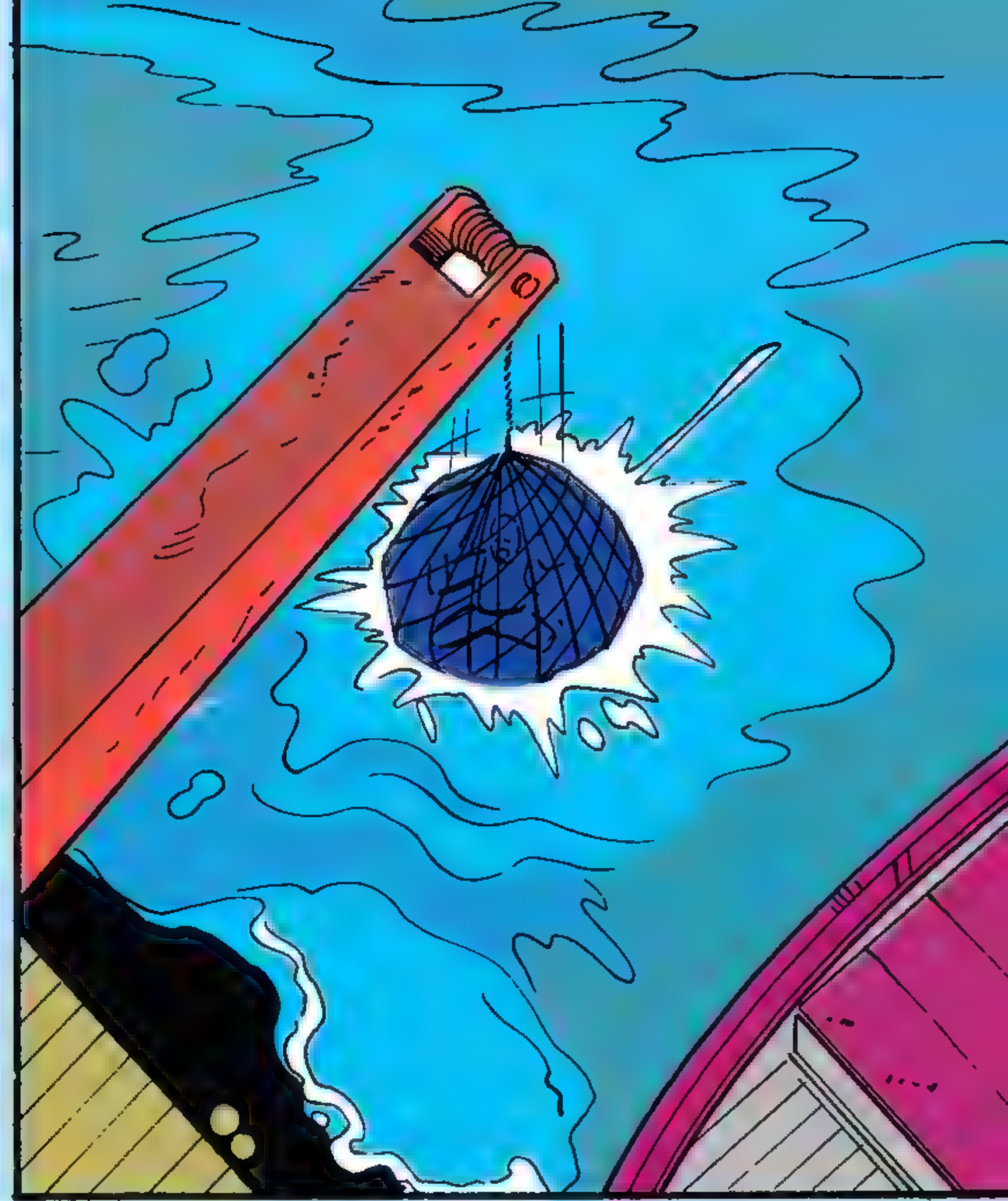
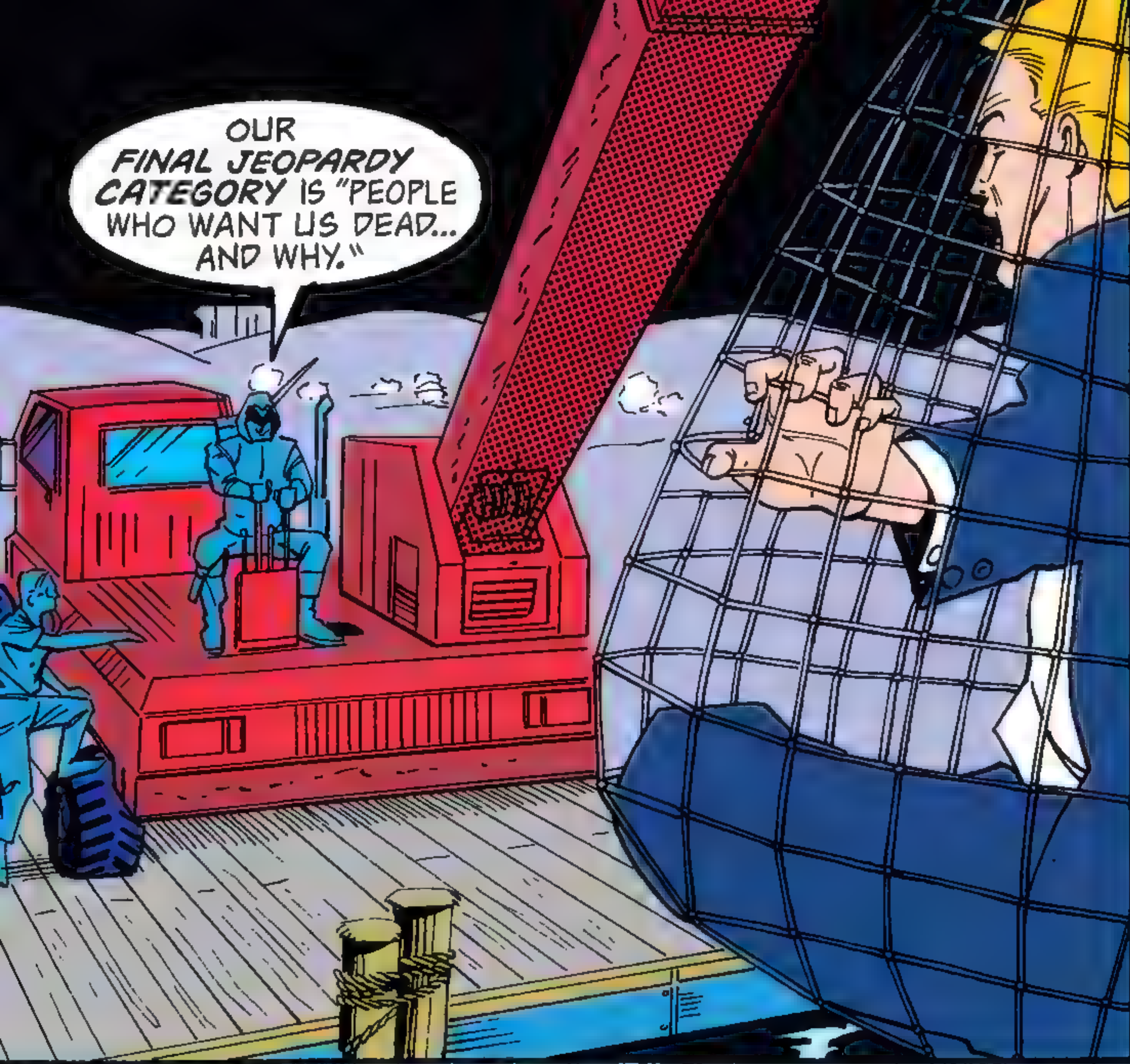




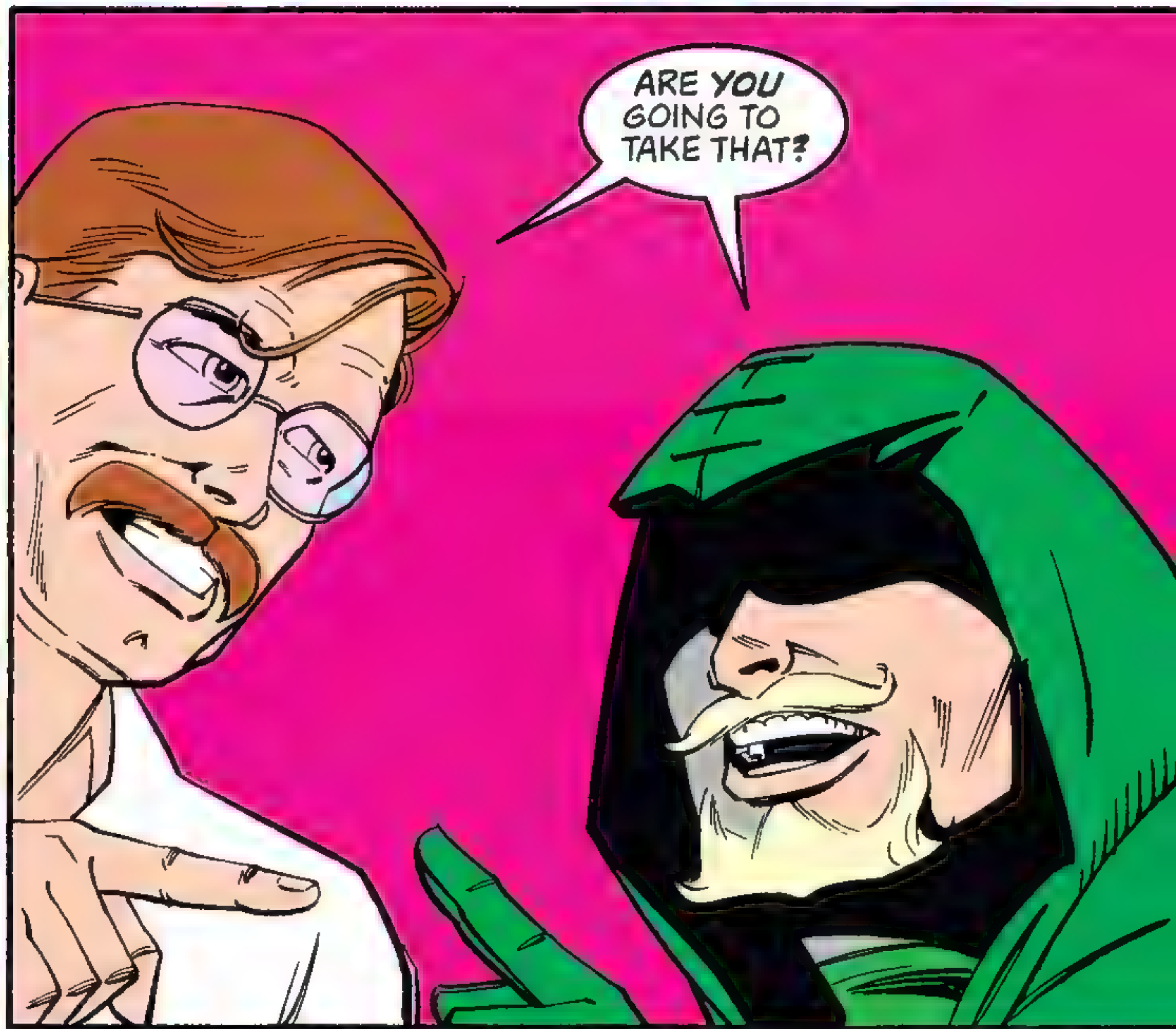
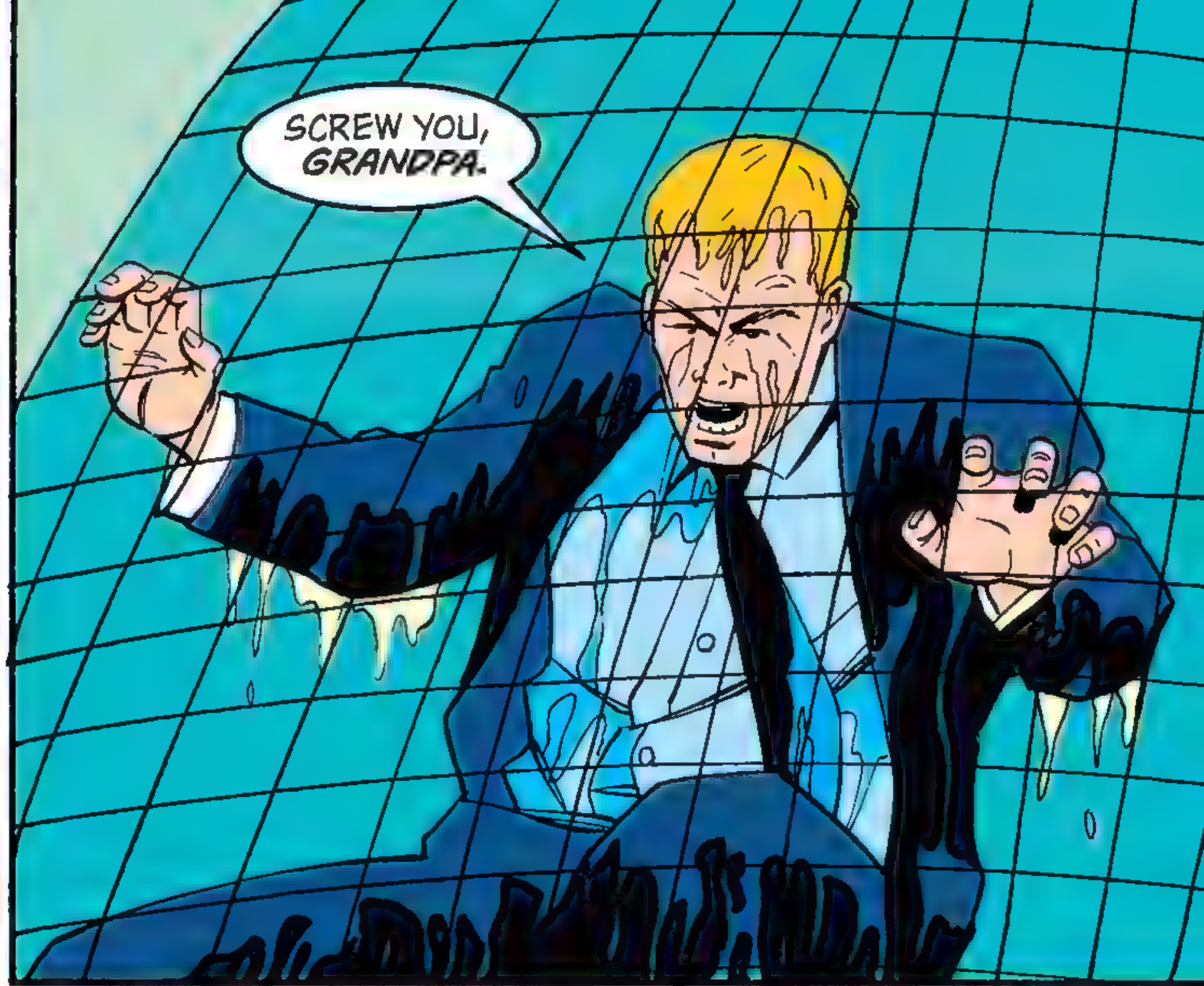
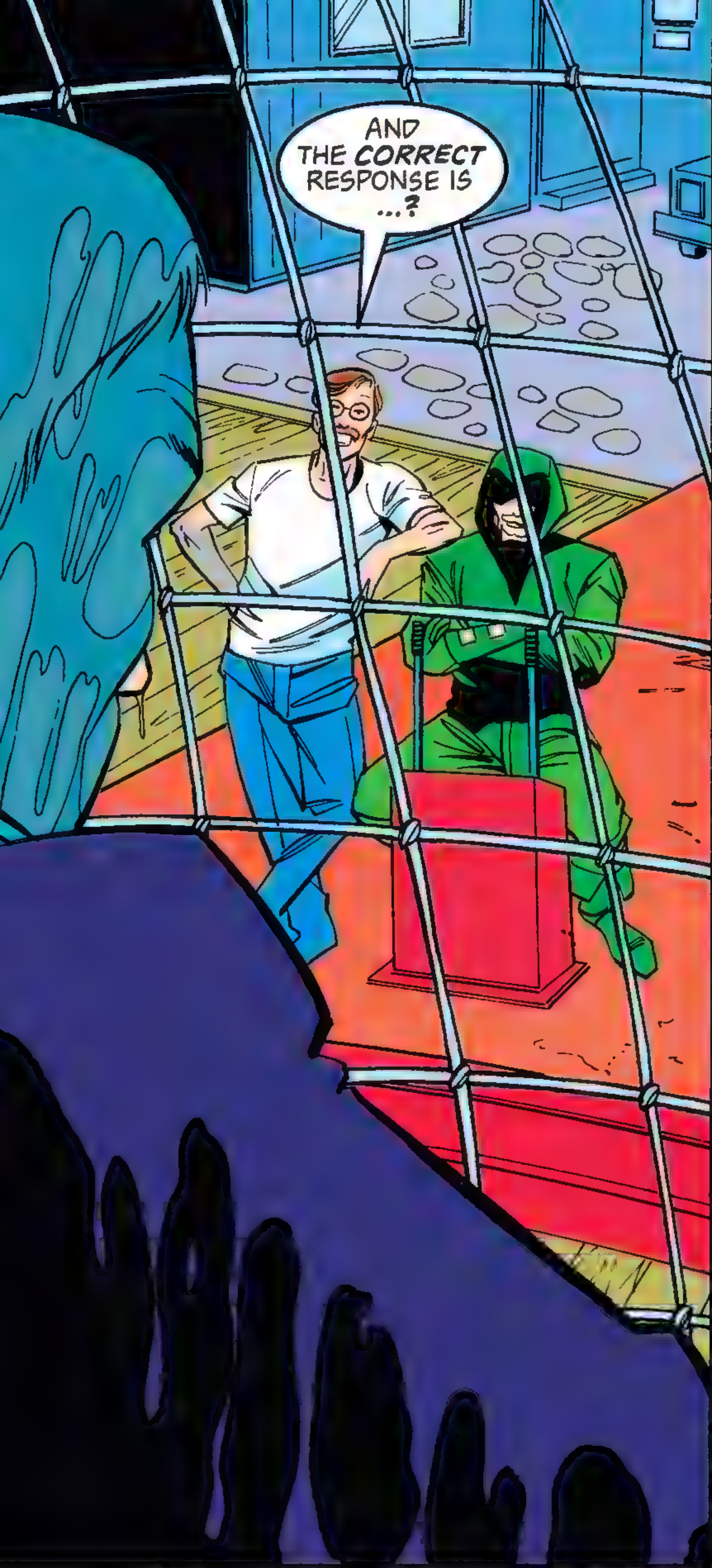














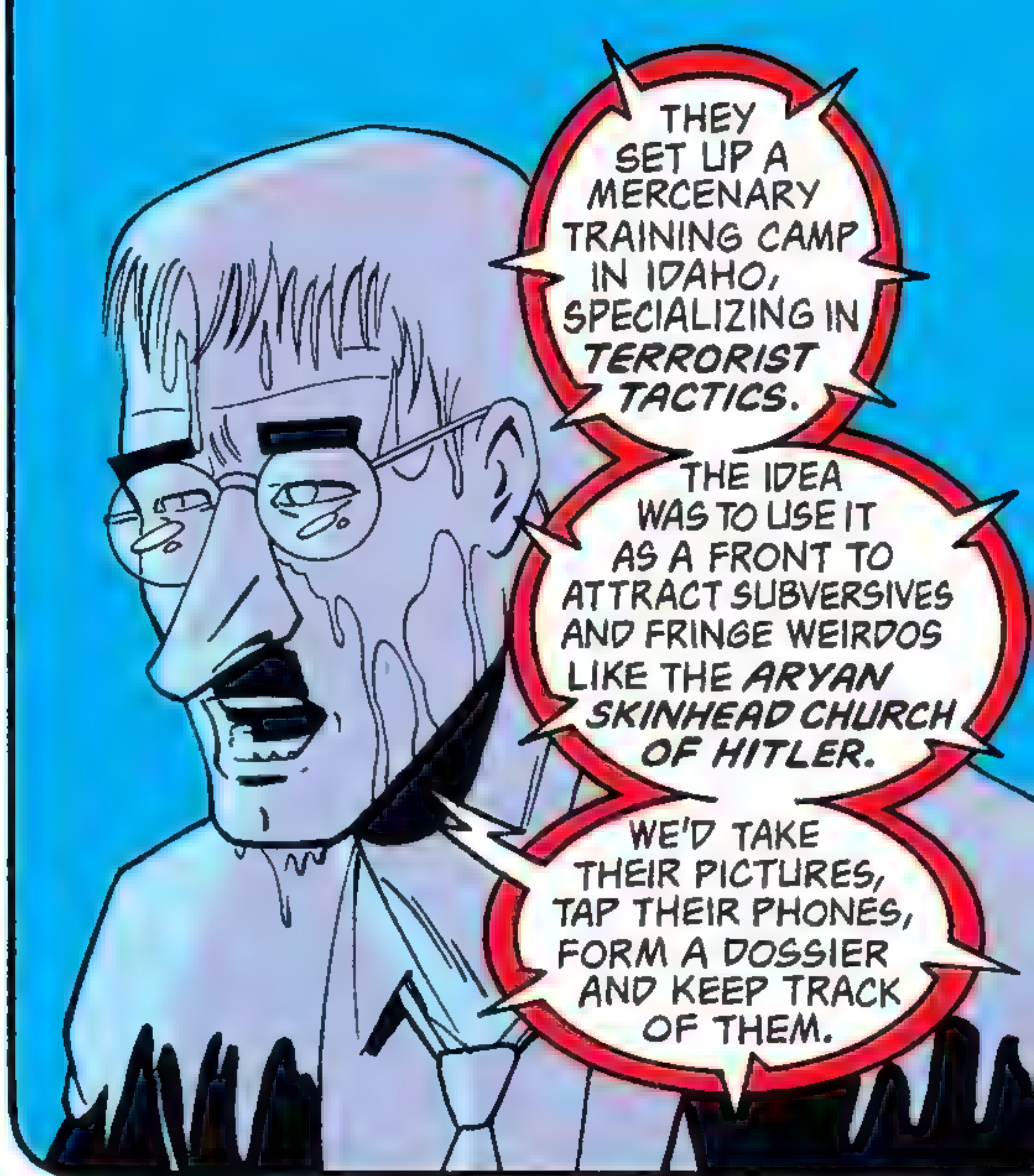
# WEIRD COPY



...WOULD ONLY AGREE TO TESTIFY ON CONDITION OF ANONYMITY.

LACHNER HAD BEEN A MEMBER OF THE EAST GERMAN SECRET POLICE AND WAS AN INTERROGATION SPECIALIST, WHO TORTURED U.S. FLYERS DURING THE VIETNAM WAR.

WHEN THE IRON CURTAIN FELL HE IMMIGRATED TO THE U.S. WITH THE AID OF THE CIA.



THEY SET UP A MERCENARY TRAINING CAMP IN IDAHO, SPECIALIZING IN TERRORIST TACTICS.

THE IDEA WAS TO USE IT AS A FRONT TO ATTRACT SUBVERSIVES AND FRINGE WEIRDOS LIKE THE ARYAN SKINHEAD CHURCH OF HITLER.

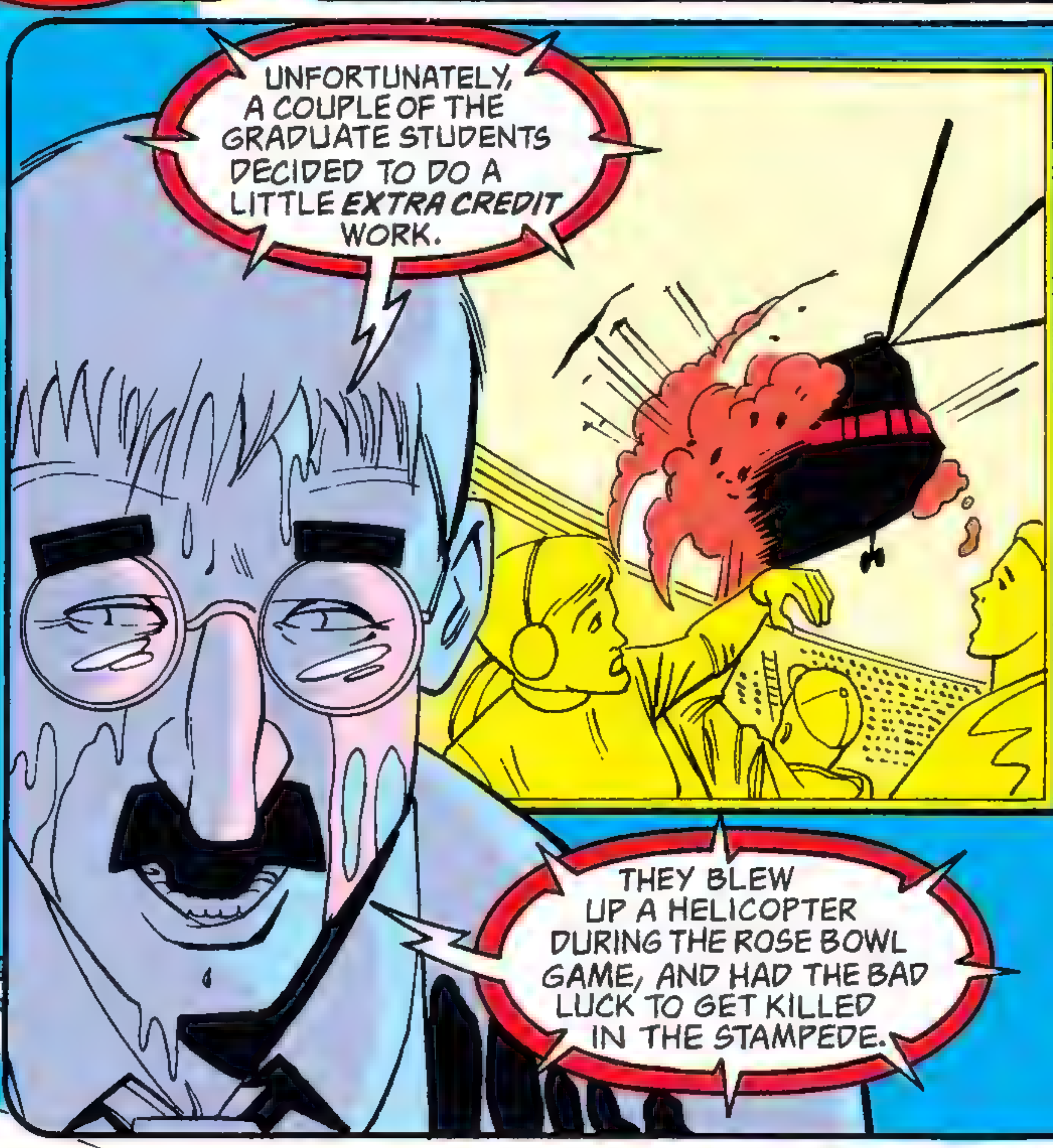
WE'D TAKE THEIR PICTURES, TAP THEIR PHONES, FORM A DOSSIER AND KEEP TRACK OF THEM.



WE KNEW ABOUT MOST OF THEIR ACTIVITIES BEFORE THEIR OWN MEMBERS DID...

...AND EVEN HELPED PUBLISH THEIR NEWSLETTER, CRY OF THE RIGHTEOUS ARYAN PEOPLE.

THEY NEVER DID CATCH ON TO THAT ONE.



UNFORTUNATELY, A COUPLE OF THE GRADUATE STUDENTS DECIDED TO DO A LITTLE EXTRA CREDIT WORK.

THEY BLEW UP A HELICOPTER DURING THE ROSE BOWL GAME, AND HAD THE BAD LUCK TO GET KILLED IN THE STAMPEDE.



BAD FOR US, BECAUSE WE DIDN'T HAVE ANYONE TO POINT A FINGER AT.





TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, THE MOSSAD GOT WIND OF LACHNER'S INVOLVEMENT WITH THE BADER-MEINHOF GROUP...

...AND WANTED TO PUT HIM ON TRIAL FOR THE SLAUGHTER AT THE 1972 MUNICH OLYMPICS.



THEY WOULD HAVE GOT HIM TOO... EVENTUALLY.

AND LACHNER WOULD HAVE SUNG HIS HEART OUT TO STAY ALIVE.



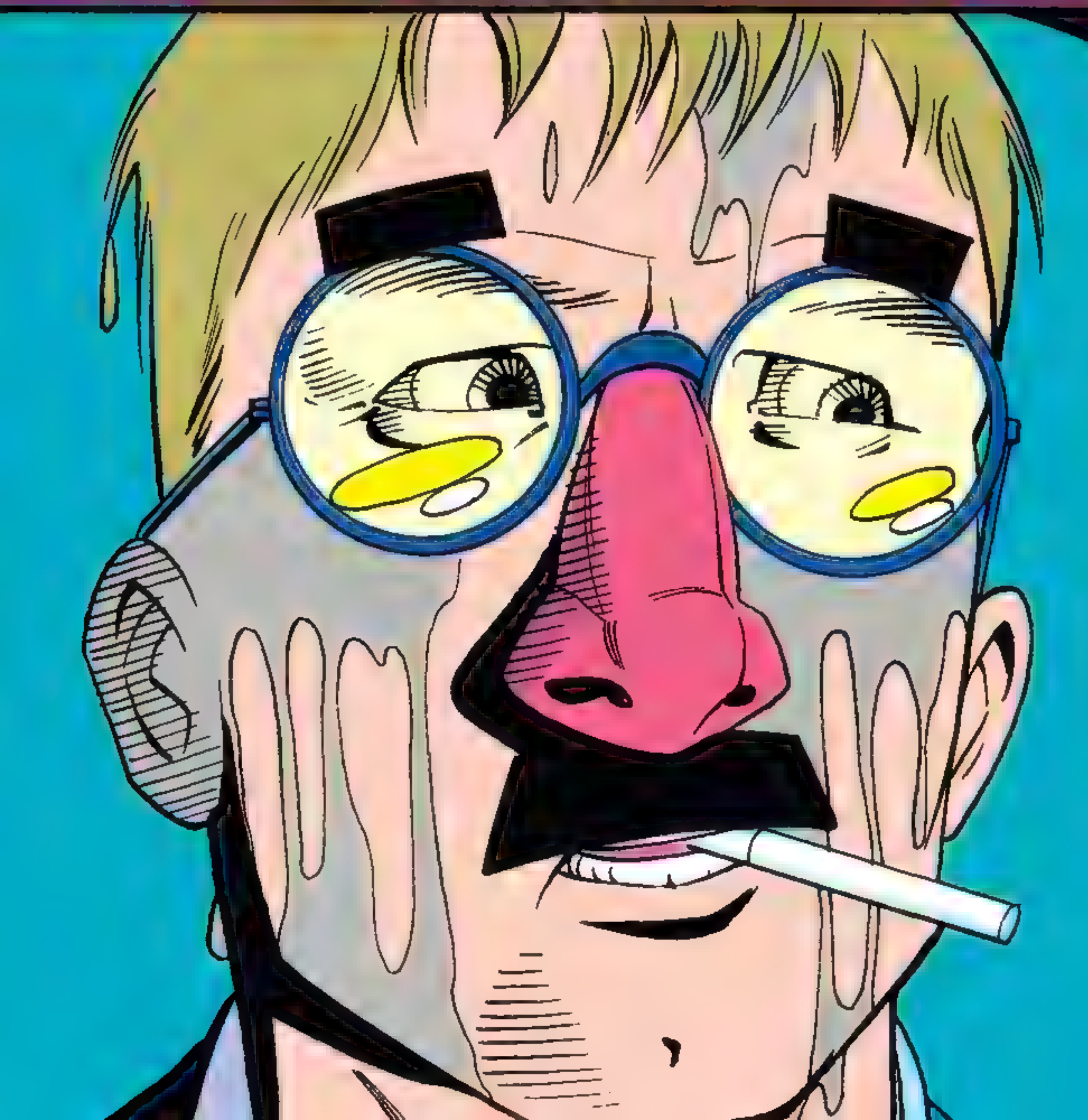
THE CIA WAS AFRAID THE **NEW ADMINISTRATION** WOULD BE SOMEWHAT LESS THAN SYMPATHETIC...

...ESPECIALLY WHEN IT CAN POINT A FINGER AT THE **LAST ADMINISTRATION** AND SAY "**THEY DID IT**"!



THE MOSSAD WAS WORKING WITH TWO MEN NAMED **FYRES** AND **QUEEN**, IN A PLAN TO KIDNAP LACHNER.

THEY WERE TO DELIVER HIM TO THE ISRAELI EMBASSY IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.



BUT WE GOT **WORD** FROM ONE OF OUR OPERATIVES IN LACHNER'S CAMP, AND INTERCEPTED THEM AT THE BORDER.

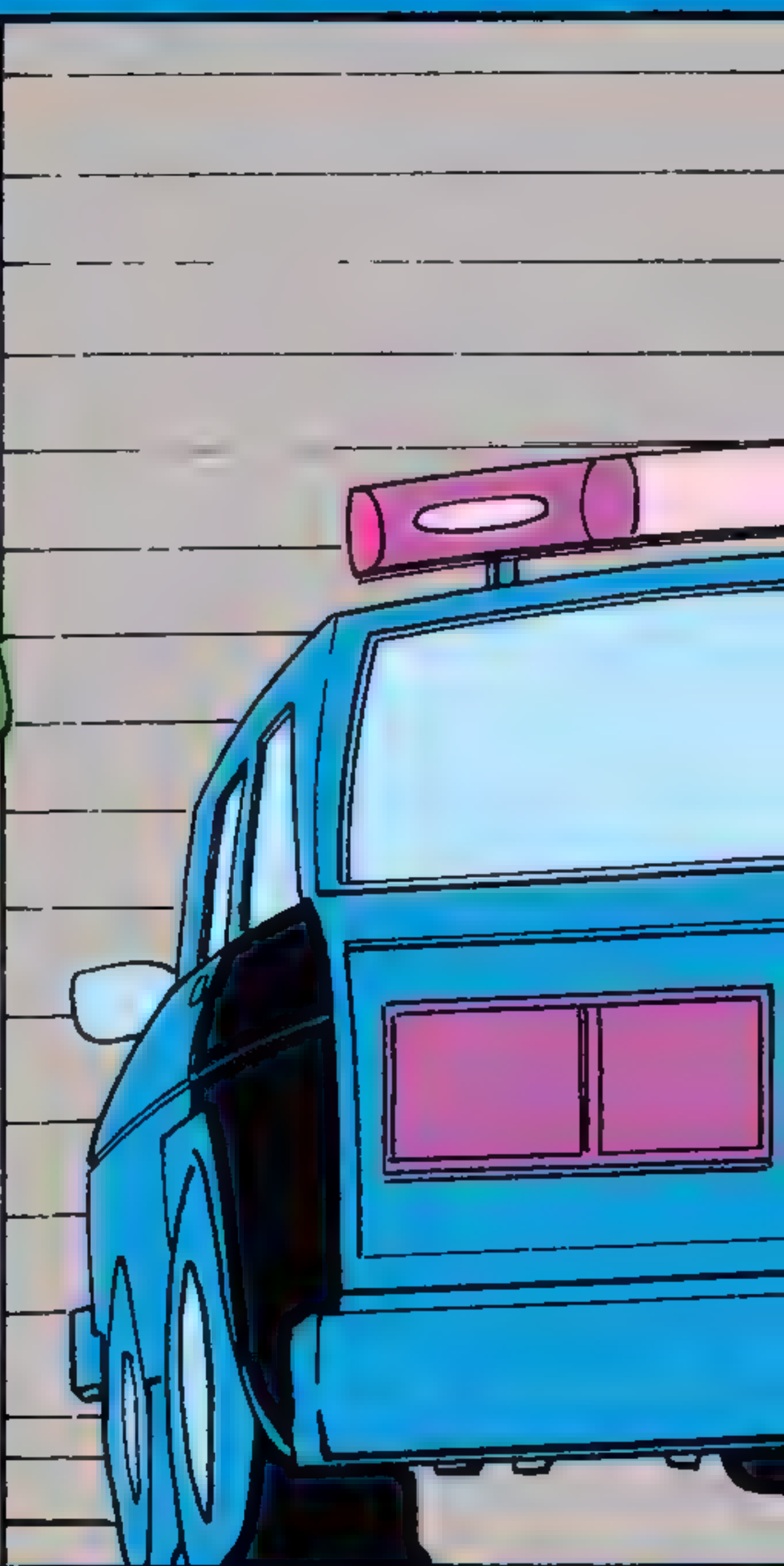
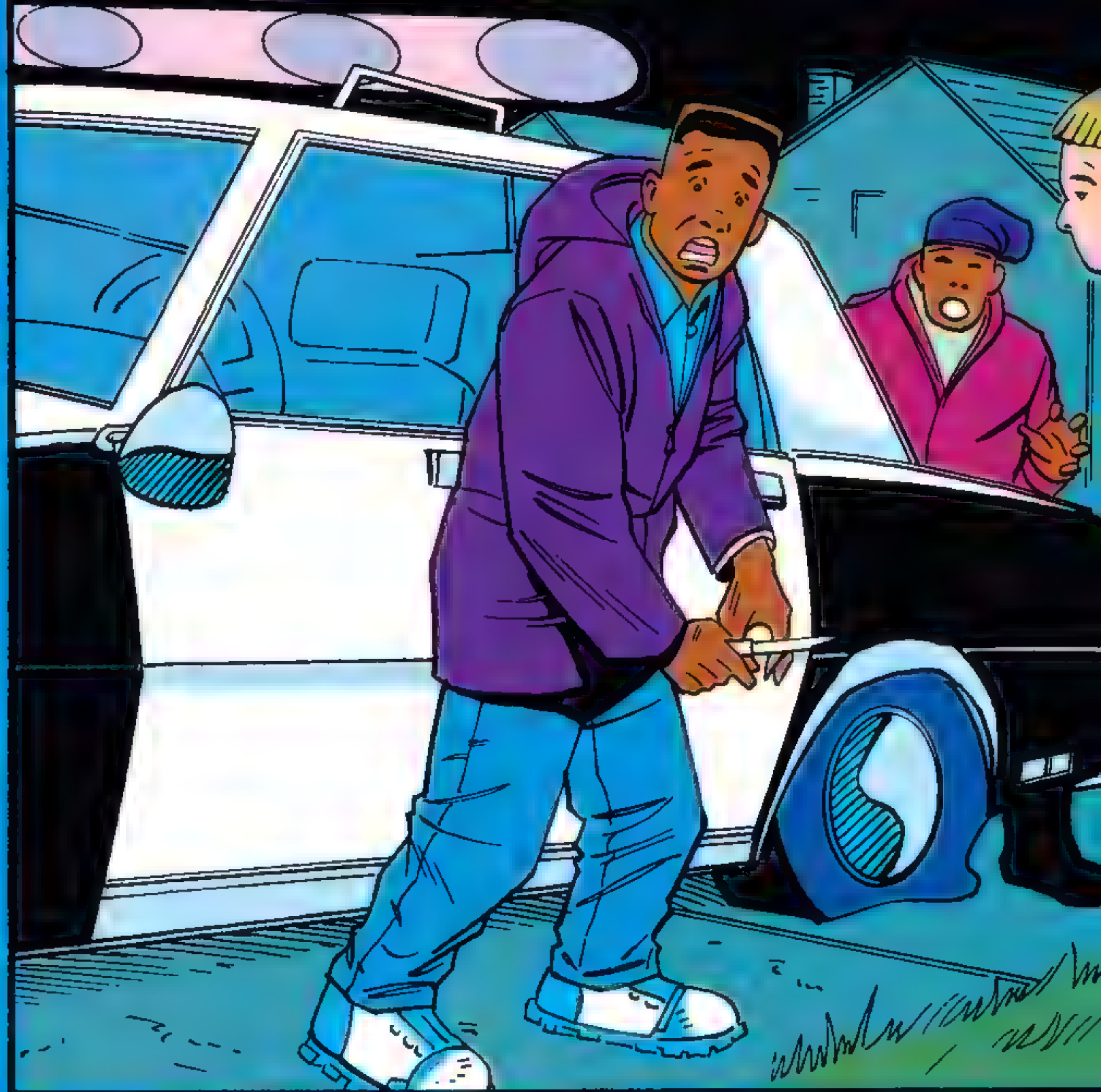
WE PROBABLY SHOULD HAVE **KILLED** FYRES AND QUEEN ON THE SPOT. IT WOULD HAVE SAVED A LOT OF TROUBLE LATER ON.



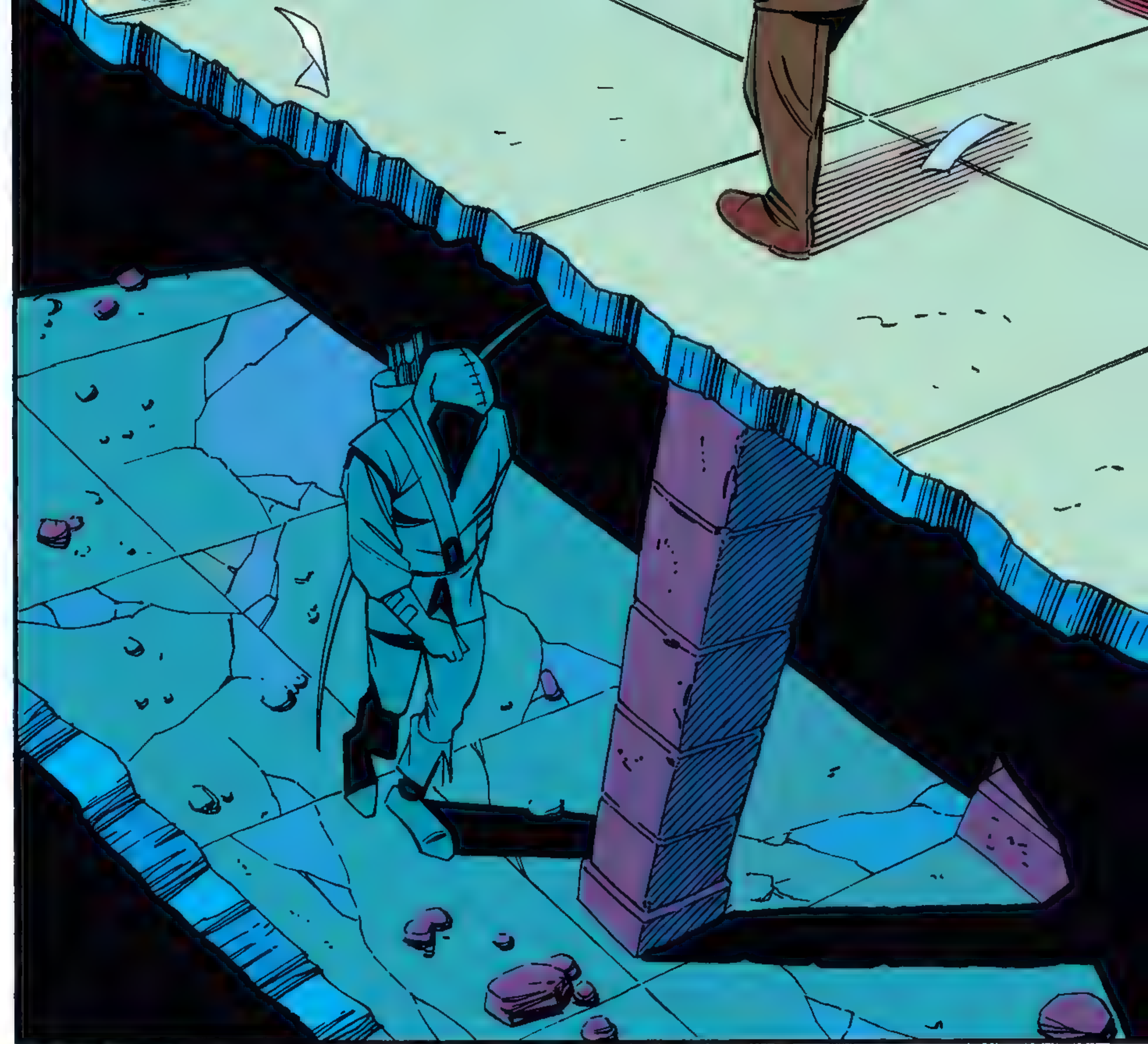












NO...  
JUST  
ME.

MARIANNE!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE?



THIS IS NO KIND  
OF LIFE FOR YOU--  
IT'S A SUBSTITUTE  
FOR LIFE.

YOU THINK  
I'D BE HERE  
IF I HAD A  
CHOICE?



WAITING  
...LIKE  
ALWAYS.



THAT'S IT,  
ISN'T IT?

YOU DIDN'T  
REALLY MAKE  
A CHOICE.

I'M NOT  
REALLY SURE  
WHAT I DID...  
OR WHY.



YOU  
SHOULDN'T BE  
HERE. YOU DON'T...  
BELONG HERE  
ANYMORE.

I THINK  
I BELONG  
WHERE MY  
HEART IS.



I WON'T DENY I'M  
ATTRACTED TO YOU,  
MARIANNE.

WHO WOULDN'T  
BE TAKEN BY YOUR  
WARMTH AND CHARM  
...YOUR DREAMS OF  
A FAIRY TALE  
WORLD...

...AND  
YOUR  
YOUTH.





BUT,  
YOU SEE,  
THAT'S JUST  
IT.

I'M  
TWICE YOUR  
AGE, WITH A  
DIFFERENT  
OUTLOOK ON  
LIFE.



YOU  
SEE THE  
POTENTIAL,  
I SEE THE  
WASTE.

YOU  
SEE HOPE,  
I'VE SEEN  
DESPAIR.



DRAGONS  
DON'T EXIST,  
SO I'VE SETTLED  
FOR TILTING AT  
WINDMILLS.



BUT... WHAT  
ABOUT WHAT  
...HAPPENED  
...HERE?

WE MADE  
LOVE, AND IT WAS  
BEAUTIFUL.



YES. IT WAS  
A GIFT I'LL ALWAYS  
CHERISH... A MEMORY  
FOR MY OLD AGE...

...IF I EVER  
GROW UP.









GREEN ARROW:  
THE WONDER YEAR

NO. 1 FEB 93  
175 UK & 175 CAN 24

PART ONE  
OF FOUR

# GREEN ARROW

THE WONDER YEAR

MIKE GRELL • GRAY MORROW



COVER ART BY MIKE GRELL



IT'S A MESS.

# JAMES REYNOLDS



THE VIETNAM WAR

WATERGATE

KENT STATE

DRUGS

SEX

ROCK'N'ROLL

## FOR CONGRESS



THE SCARY THING IS...



... IT'LL BE TWENTY YEARS BEFORE PEOPLE LOOK BACK AND REALIZE...



...THESE ARE THE  
GOOD OL' DAYS.

SCRIPT AND LAYOUTS  
**MIKE GRELL**

FINISHED ART  
**GRAY MORROW**

LETTERS  
**STEVE HAYNIE**

COLORS  
**JULIA LACQUEMENT**

EDITOR  
**MIKE GOLD**

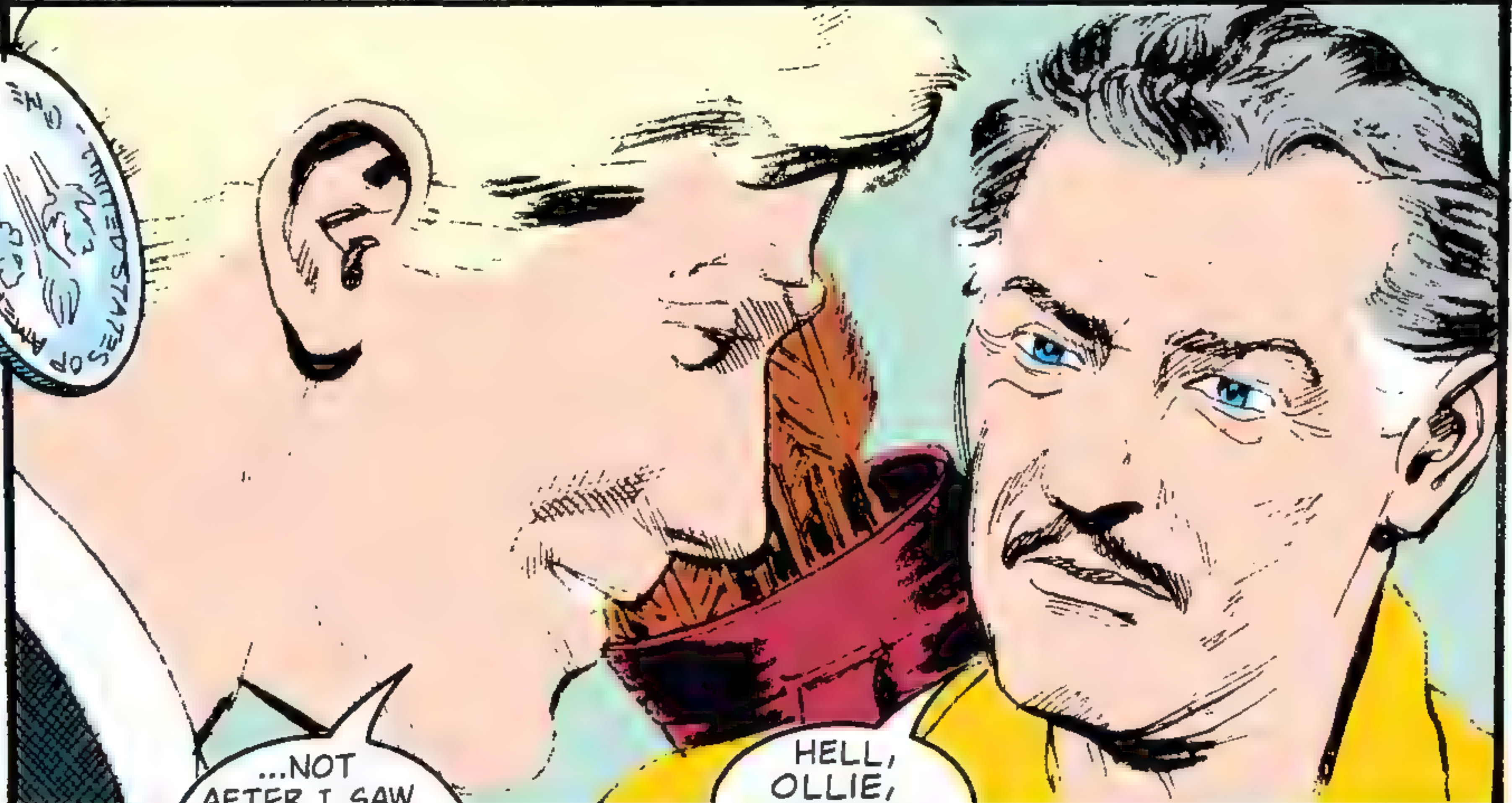
# GREEN ARROW

## THE WONDER YEAR





I CALL IT "MAKIN' CHANGE."



...NOT AFTER I SAW YOU SPLIT THAT ARROW IN "ROBIN HOOD."

HELL, OLLIE, THAT WAS NOTHING--

--THE TOUGHEST SHOT I EVER MADE WAS IN "THEY DIED WITH THEIR BOOTS ON."

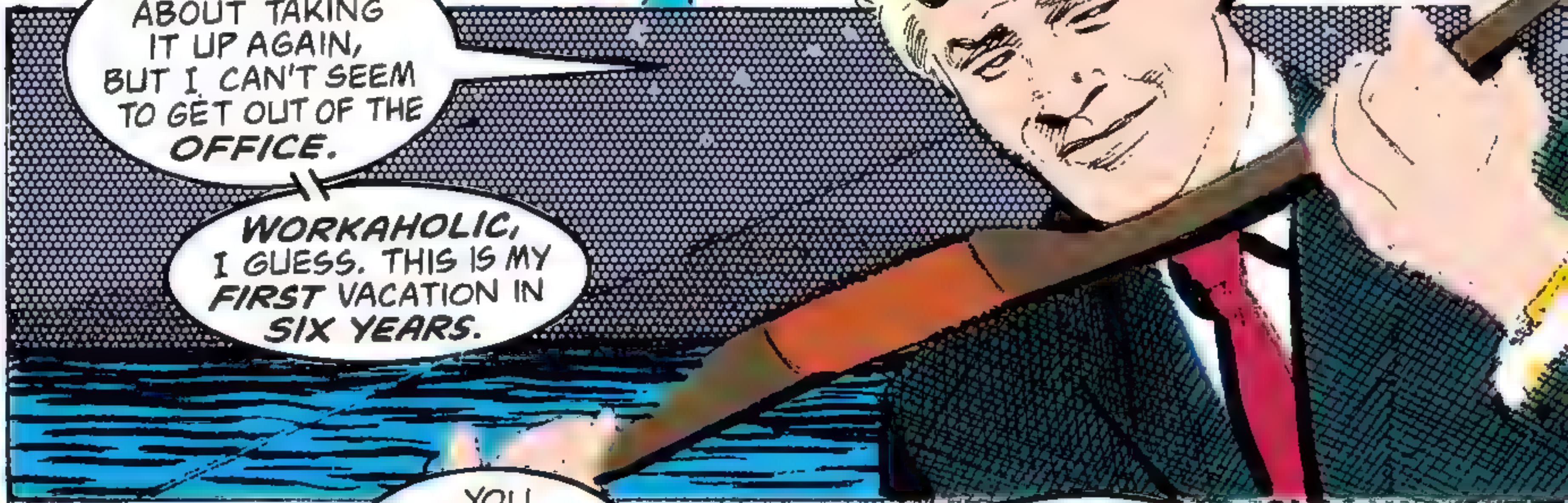
I PLAYED AN INDIAN AND HAD TO CHASE A MAN ON HORSEBACK ...AND SHOOT HIM FROM ABOUT TWENTY YARDS.

I USED TO SHOOT WHEN I WAS A KID... ALWAYS PLAYING **ROBIN HOOD**.



I THOUGHT ABOUT TAKING IT UP AGAIN, BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO GET OUT OF THE OFFICE.

**WORKAHOLIC**, I GUESS. THIS IS MY FIRST VACATION IN SIX YEARS.

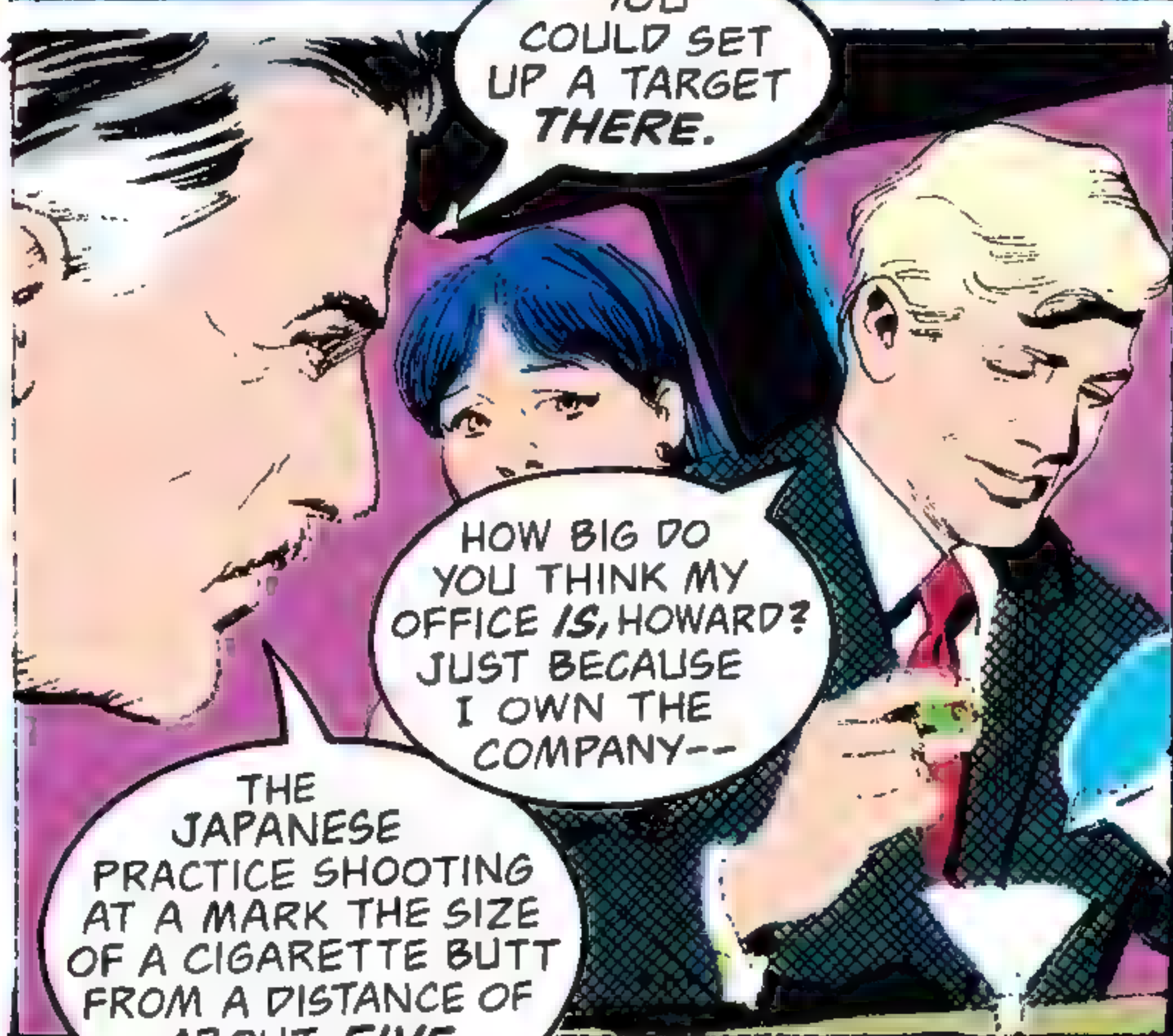


YOU COULD SET UP A TARGET THERE.

IF YOU CAN HIT IT FROM FIVE, YOU CAN HIT IT FROM FIFTY.

HOW BIG DO YOU THINK MY OFFICE IS, HOWARD? JUST BECAUSE I OWN THE COMPANY--

THE JAPANESE PRACTICE SHOOTING AT A MARK THE SIZE OF A CIGARETTE BUTT FROM A DISTANCE OF ABOUT FIVE FEET.



I'M NOT IMPRESSED, HOWARD...

I DON'T BELIEVE IT.







OH, SURE.  
I CAN SEE THE  
REACTION OF THE  
BOARD OF  
DIRECTORS--

--THEY  
ALREADY  
THINK I'M  
CRAZY.

I THINK  
YOU'VE HAD  
ABOUT ENOUGH,  
OLIVER.

WHY DON'T  
YOU WALK A  
LITTLE OF THAT  
OFF... AND THEN  
JOIN ME IN MY  
CABIN.

WHAT A  
WONDERFUL  
IDEA.

I'LL  
WALK  
FAST.

WHY DO  
YOU PUT UP  
WITH THAT?

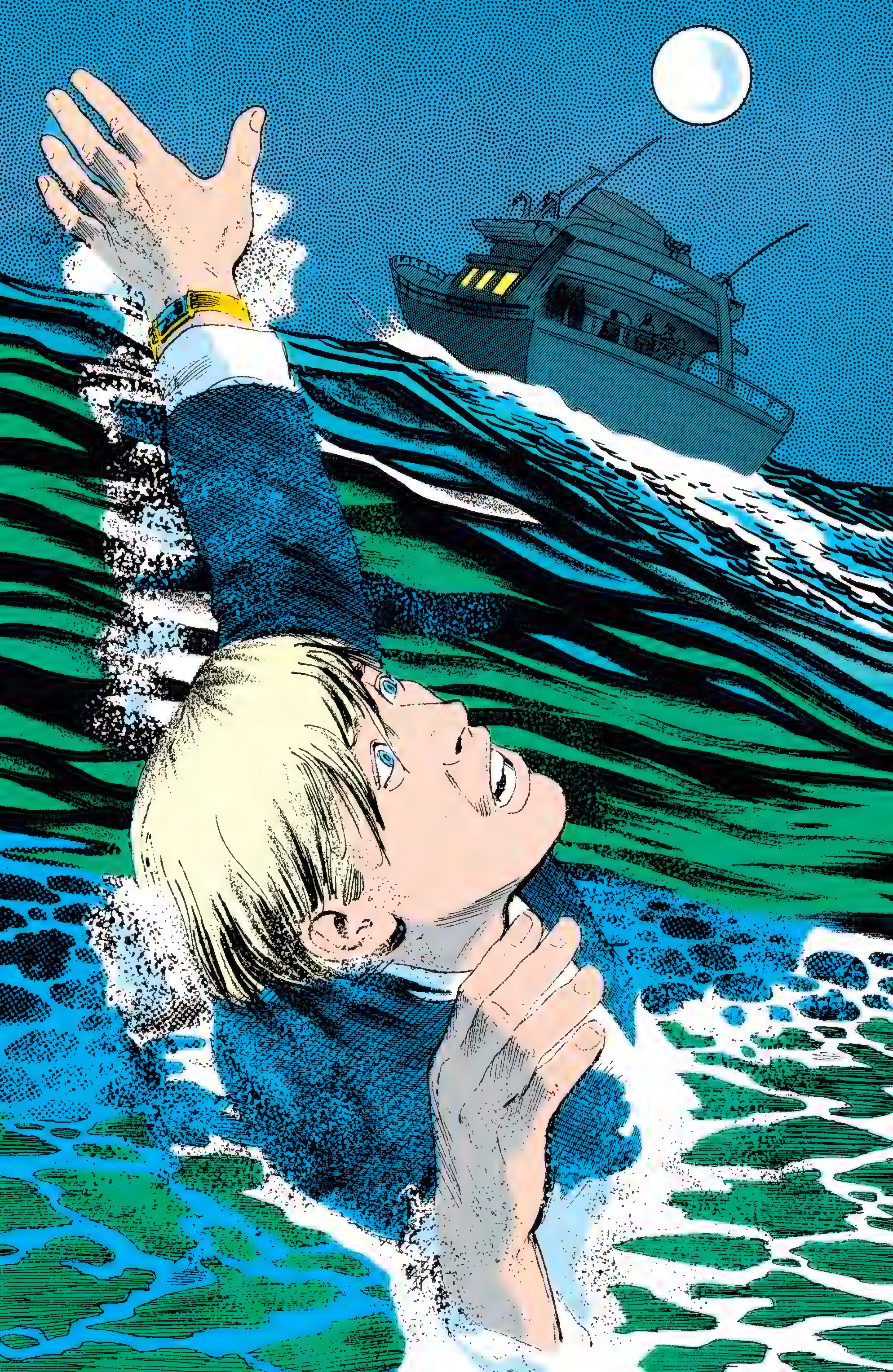
HONEY,  
DO YOU HAVE  
ANY IDEA WHO  
THAT IS?

THAT'S  
OLIVER QUEEN  
...QUEEN ENTER-  
PRISES.

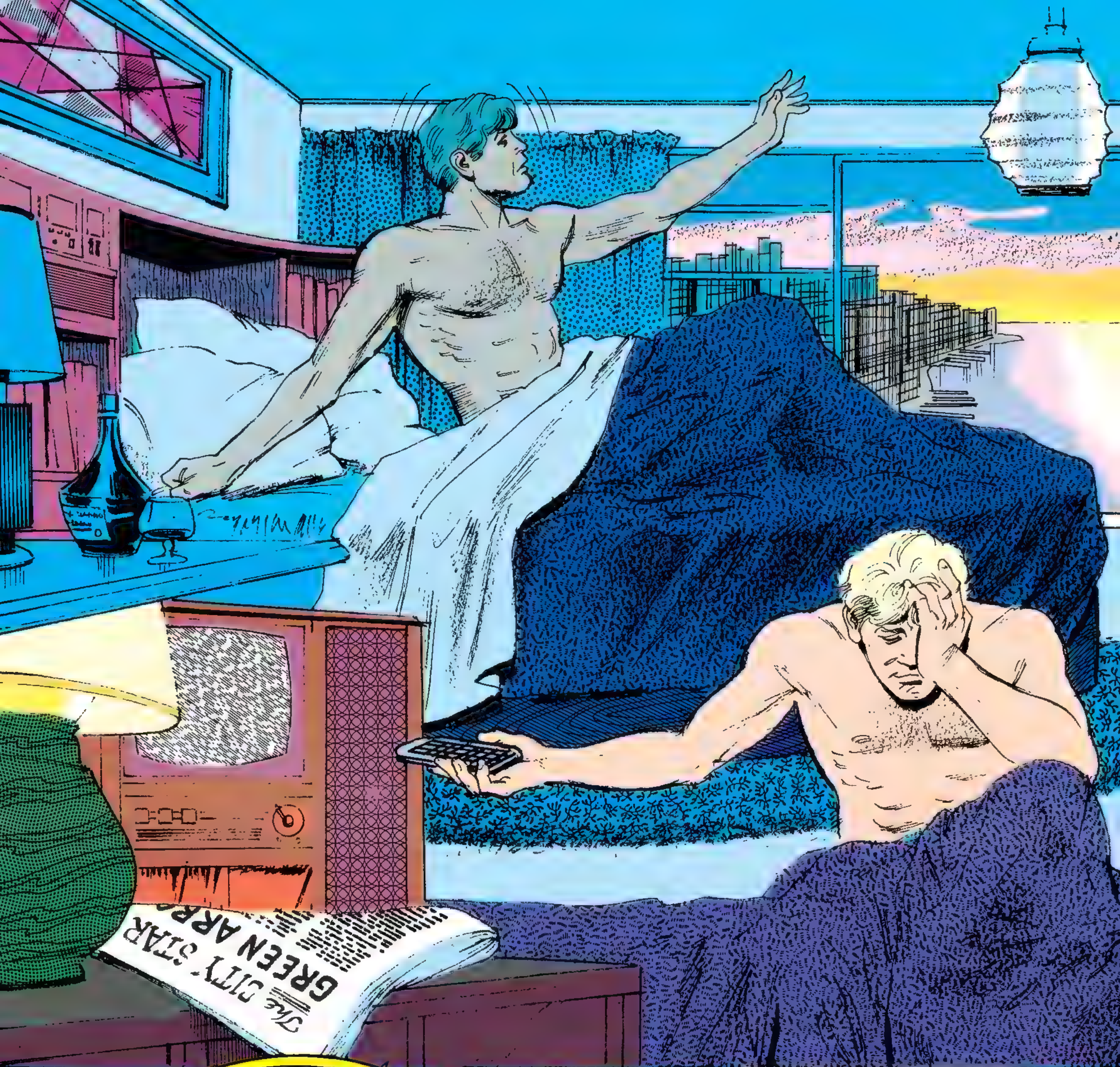
MOMMA  
ALWAYS TOLD ME  
THE BEST WAY TO  
BECOME A SELFMADE  
WOMAN IS TO "MAKE"  
A SELFMADE  
MAN.

NEVER  
SHOULD HAVE  
HAD THAT LOBST--  
**OUUUUARK!**





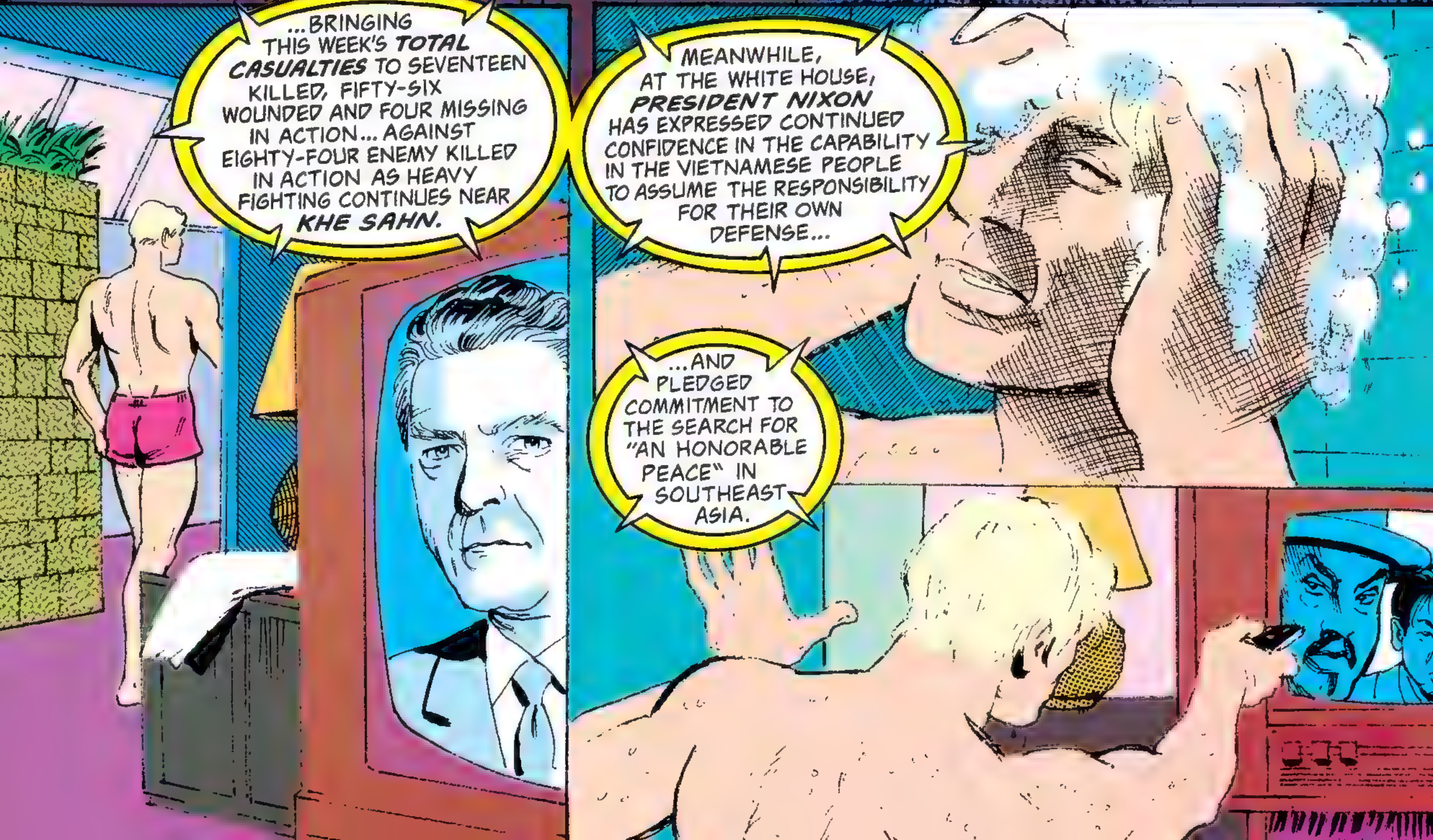




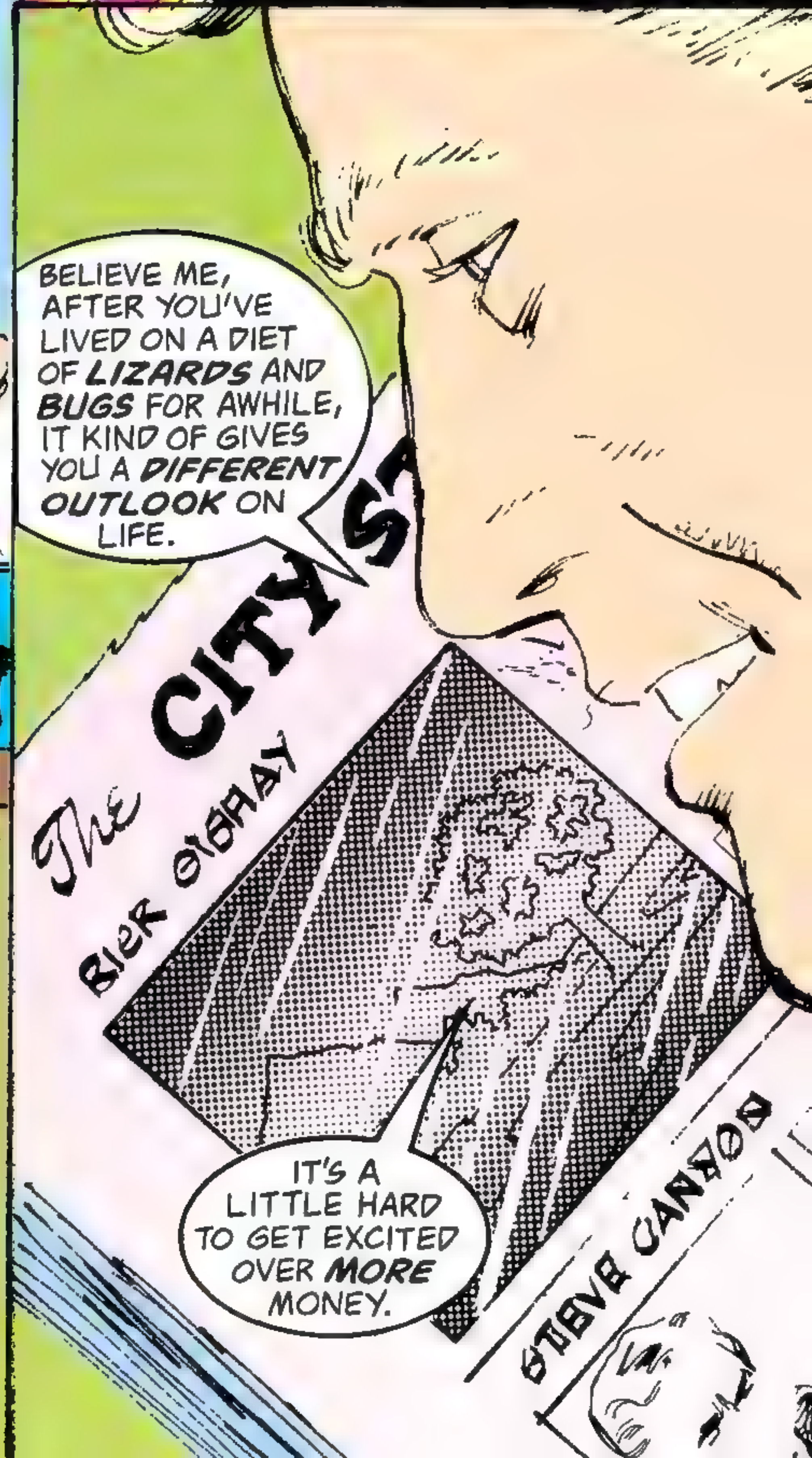
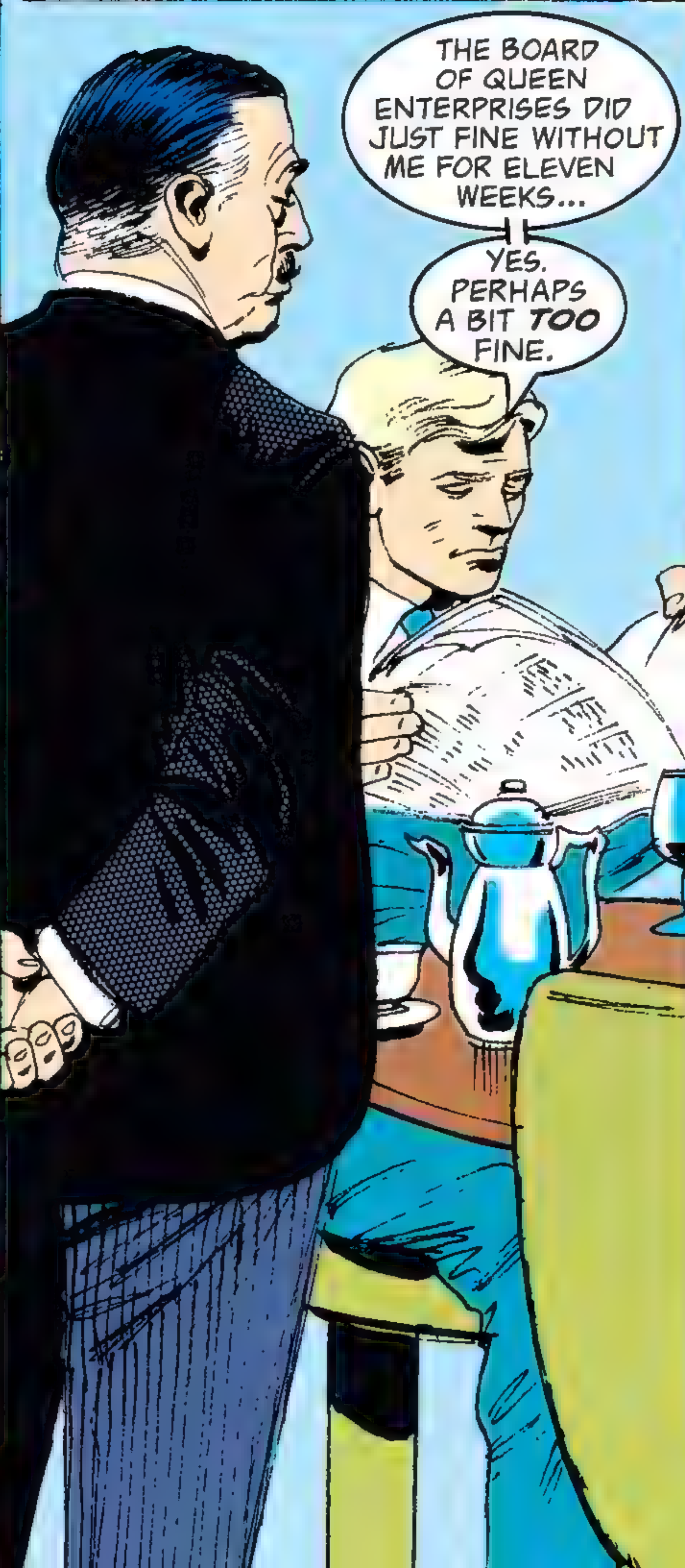
...BRINGING  
THIS WEEK'S **TOTAL  
CASUALTIES** TO SEVENTEEN  
KILLED, FIFTY-SIX  
WOUNDED AND FOUR MISSING  
IN ACTION... AGAINST  
EIGHTY-FOUR ENEMY KILLED  
IN ACTION AS HEAVY  
FIGHTING CONTINUES NEAR  
**KHE SAHN.**

MEANWHILE,  
AT THE WHITE HOUSE,  
**PRESIDENT NIXON**  
HAS EXPRESSED CONTINUED  
CONFIDENCE IN THE CAPABILITY  
IN THE VIETNAMESE PEOPLE  
TO ASSUME THE RESPONSIBILITY  
FOR THEIR OWN  
DEFENSE...

...AND  
PLEDGED  
COMMITMENT TO  
THE SEARCH FOR  
"AN HONORABLE  
PEACE" IN  
SOUTHEAST  
ASIA.









KNOW HOW MUCH A MILLION DOLLARS IS, WILSON?-- AT ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS A DAY IT WOULD TAKE YOU ALMOST **THREE YEARS** TO SPEND IT.

I'D BE WILLING TO MAKE THAT **SACRIFICE**, SIR.

A **BILLION** DOLLARS WOULD TAKE YOU ALMOST **THREE THOUSAND YEARS**...

IF YOU ARE TRYING TO **DISCOURAGE** ME, YOU'RE DOING A **POOR JOB**.

...SO YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME IF I DON'T SEEM AS DEVOTED TO THE DOLLAR AS I USED TO BE.

IF YOU'LL ACCEPT A WARNING FROM ONE WHO *IS* YOUR **FRIEND**...

...THERE ARE A NUMBER OF PEOPLE IN YOUR OWN ORGANIZATION WHO WOULD GLADLY **RELIEVE** YOU OF ALL THAT FINANCIAL RESPONSIBILITY.

YOU WORRY ABOUT ME A LOT, DON'T YOU, WILSON?

ONLY TO THE EXTENT ONE WOULD WORRY ABOUT **ANY** CHILD AT THE CONTROLS OF A **LEAR JET**--

--IT'S NOT THAT HE COULDN'T MANAGE IT, BUT THE PROSPECTS ARE **DIM**.

YOU KNOW, OUT OF ALL THE PEOPLE WHO WORK FOR ME, YOU ARE THE **ONLY ONE** WHO ACTUALLY **GIVES A DAMN** WHETHER I LIVE OR DIE.

IT'S CALLED **JOB SECURITY**, SIR.

CAN WE AT LEAST LOSE THE "SIR"?

I MEAN... YOU CAN CALL ME **OLLIE**, AND I COULD CALL YOU...?

**STAN.**

BUT THEN I'D HAVE TO **KILL YOU**.

I SEE YOUR POINT.





...AND THIS EVENING'S **FUND RAISER** FOR **CONGRESSMAN JAMES REYNOLDS**.

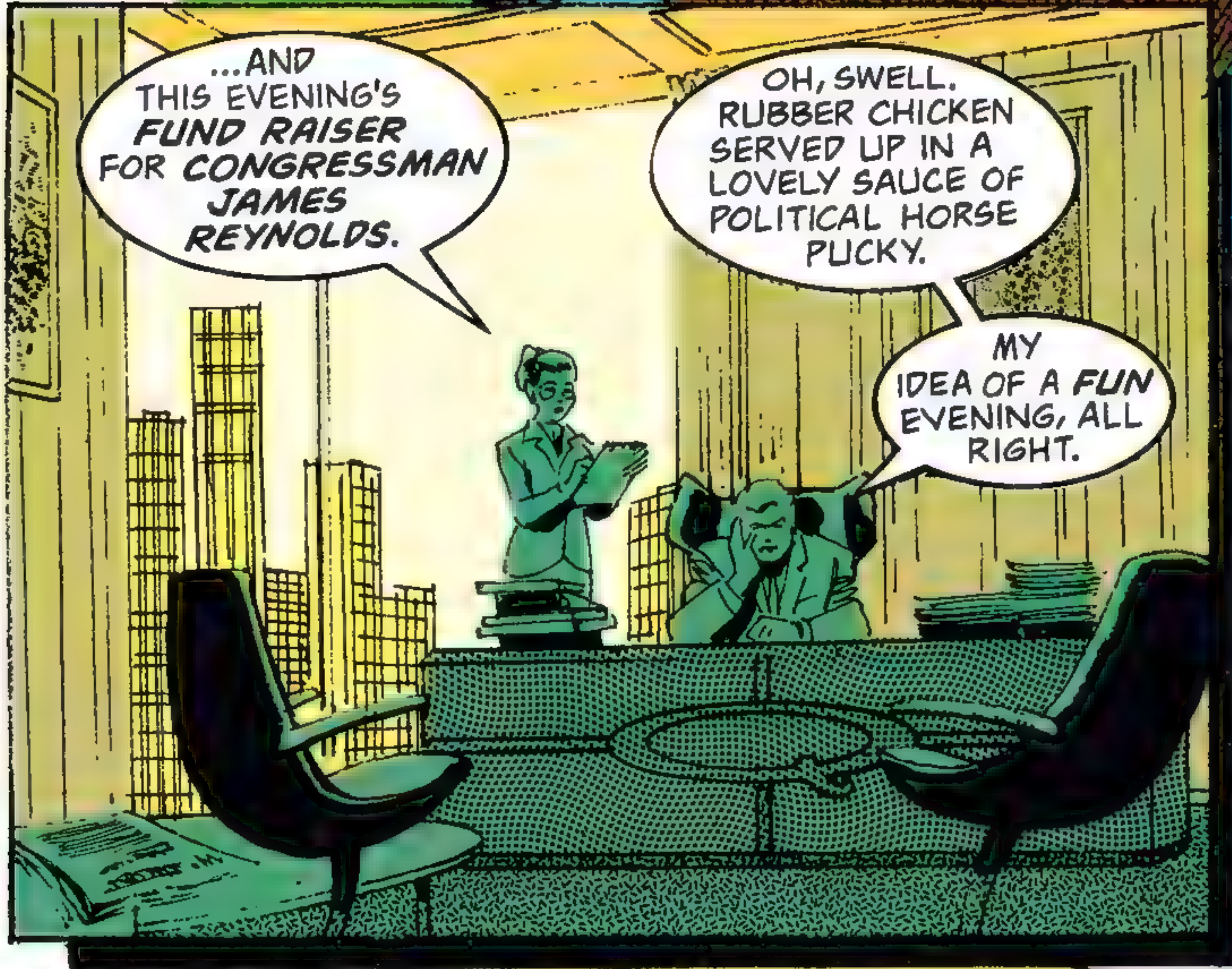
OH, SWELL. RUBBER CHICKEN SERVED UP IN A LOVELY SAUCE OF POLITICAL HORSE PUCKY.

MY IDEA OF A FUN EVENING, ALL RIGHT.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE **IN FAVOR** OF **CONGRESSMAN REYNOLDS'S** BID FOR REELECTION.

ACTUALLY I'M **IN FAVOR** OF **MISS SUMMER LIEBOWITZ**...

...WHO IS **IN FAVOR** OF **REYNOLDS** AND JUST ABOUT **ANYTHING ELSE** LIBERAL.



DON'T GET ME WRONG-- I **LIKE** **REYNOLDS** BECAUSE HE'S A **REBEL** ...A **RULE BREAKER**. I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT THAT SORT OF APPEALS TO ME THESE DAYS.

WHILE EVERYONE WAS LOOKING AT **TEDDY KENNEDY** AS **HEIR APPARENT**, **REYNOLDS** WASN'T AFRAID TO POINT OUT THAT **THE EMPEROR HAD NO CLOTHES**.

IT'S **TOO BAD** HE IS RUNNING FOR **CONGRESS** AGAIN-- WE COULD USE HIM IN THE **WHITE HOUSE**.

DOES THAT MEAN YOU'RE ACTUALLY GOING TO REGISTER TO **VOTE** THIS YEAR?

GOOD HEAVENS, **EFFIE**! I WOULD **NEVER** DO ANYTHING SO **DANGEROUSLY RESPONSIBLE**.

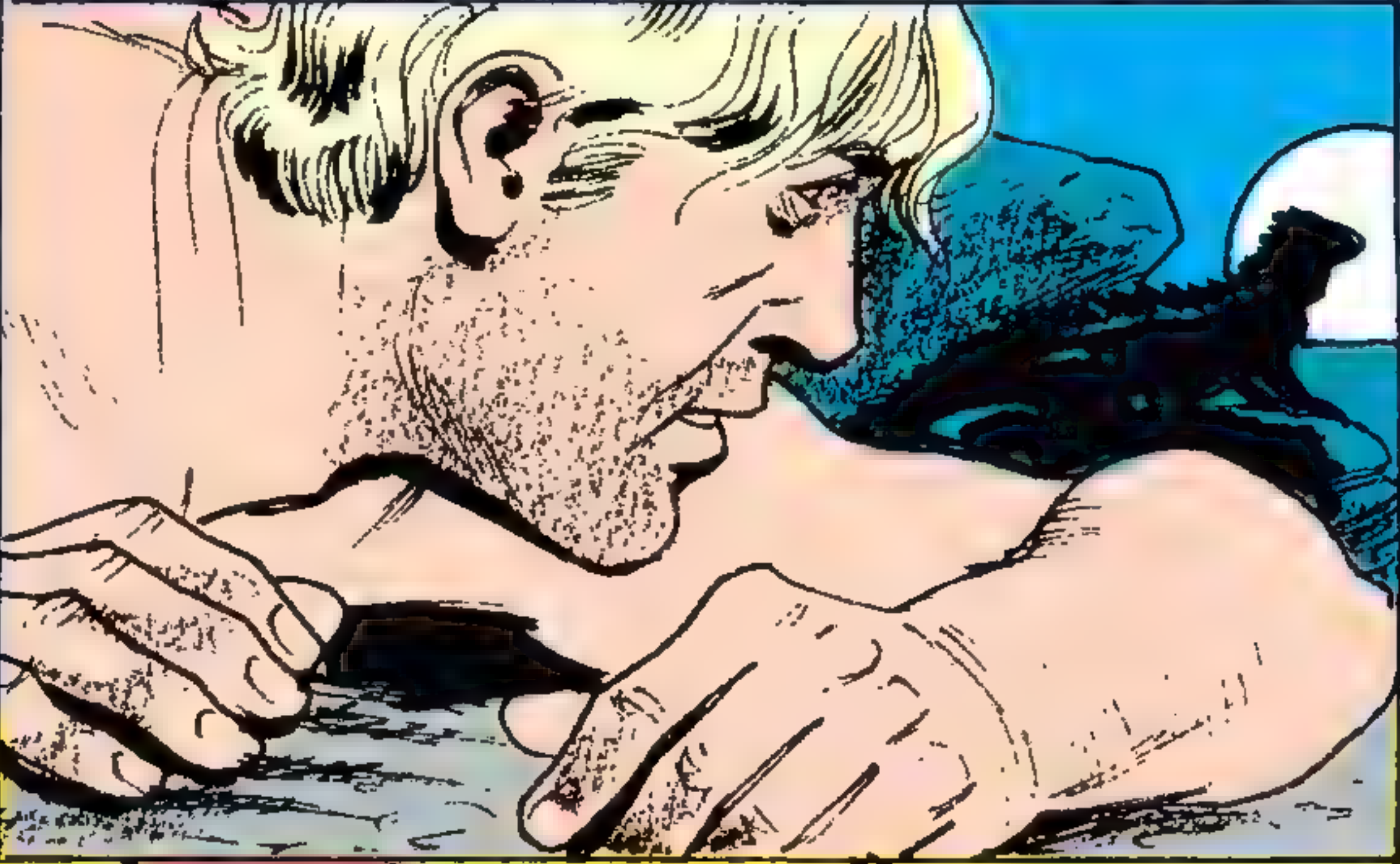
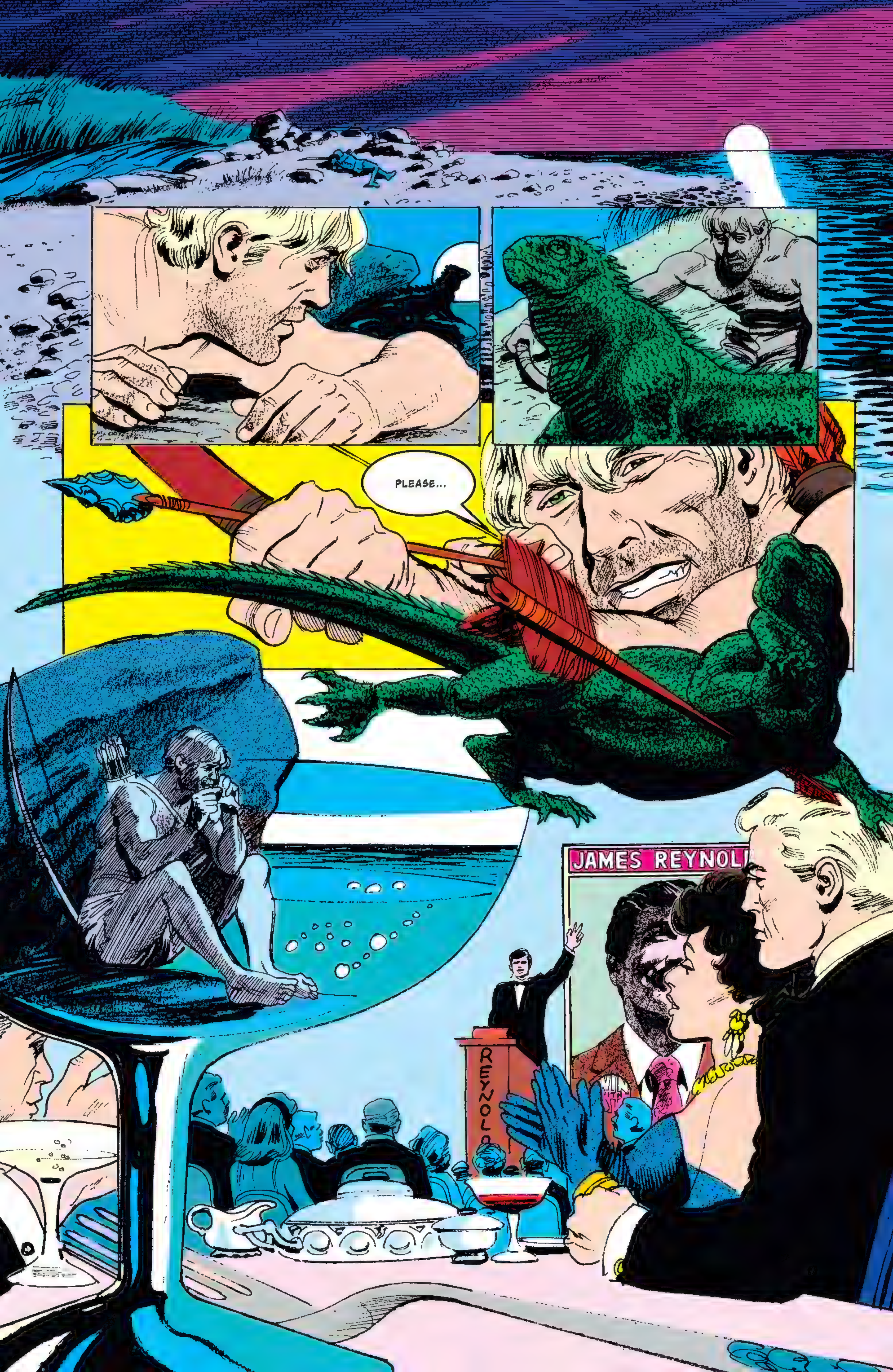
SPEAKING OF RESPONSIBLE... THE **COSTUME SHOP** WANTS TO KNOW WHEN THEY'RE GOING TO GET THEIR **"ROBIN HOOD"** BACK.

I'LL... AH... DROP IT OFF ON MY WAY HOME TONIGHT.

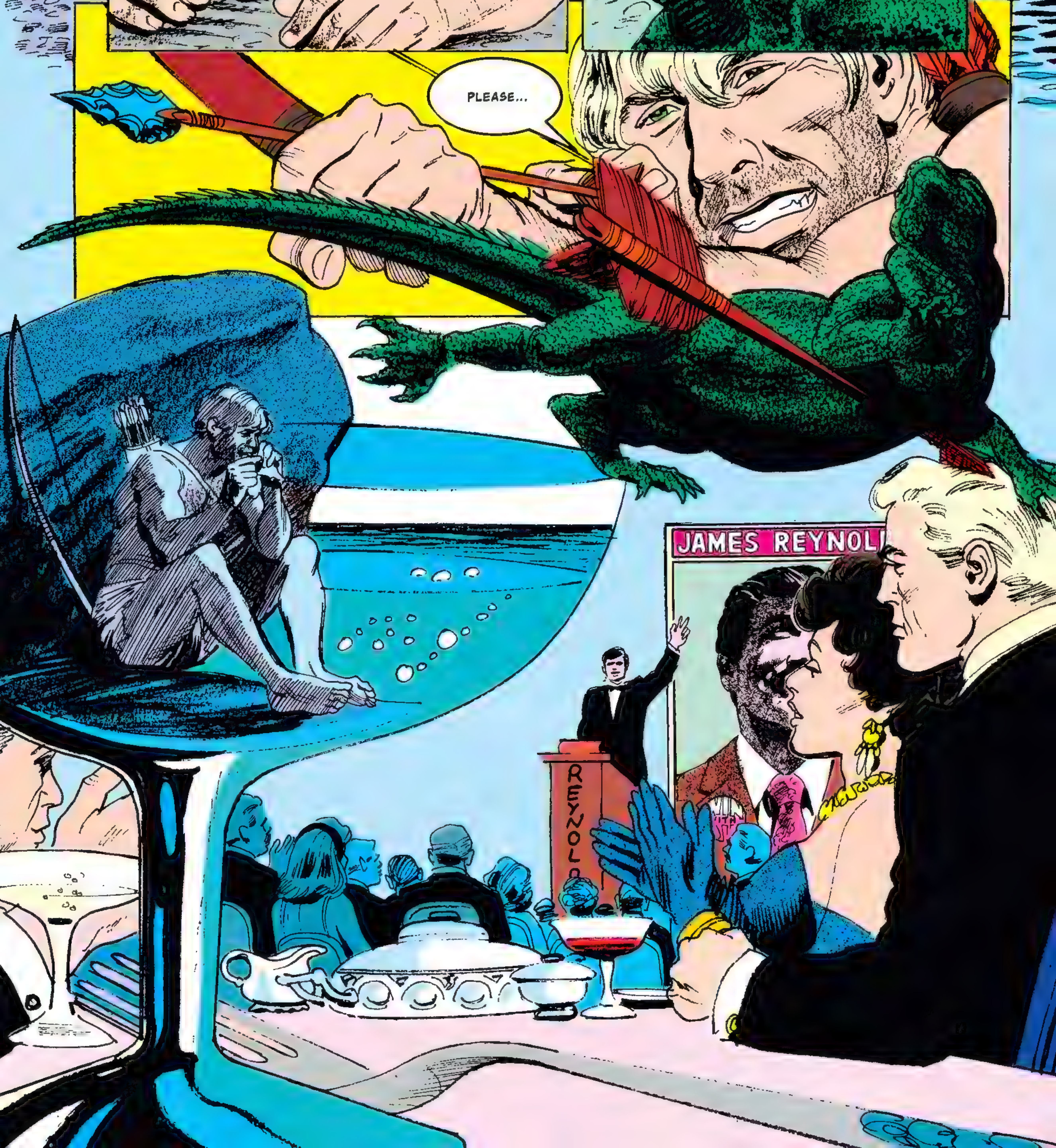




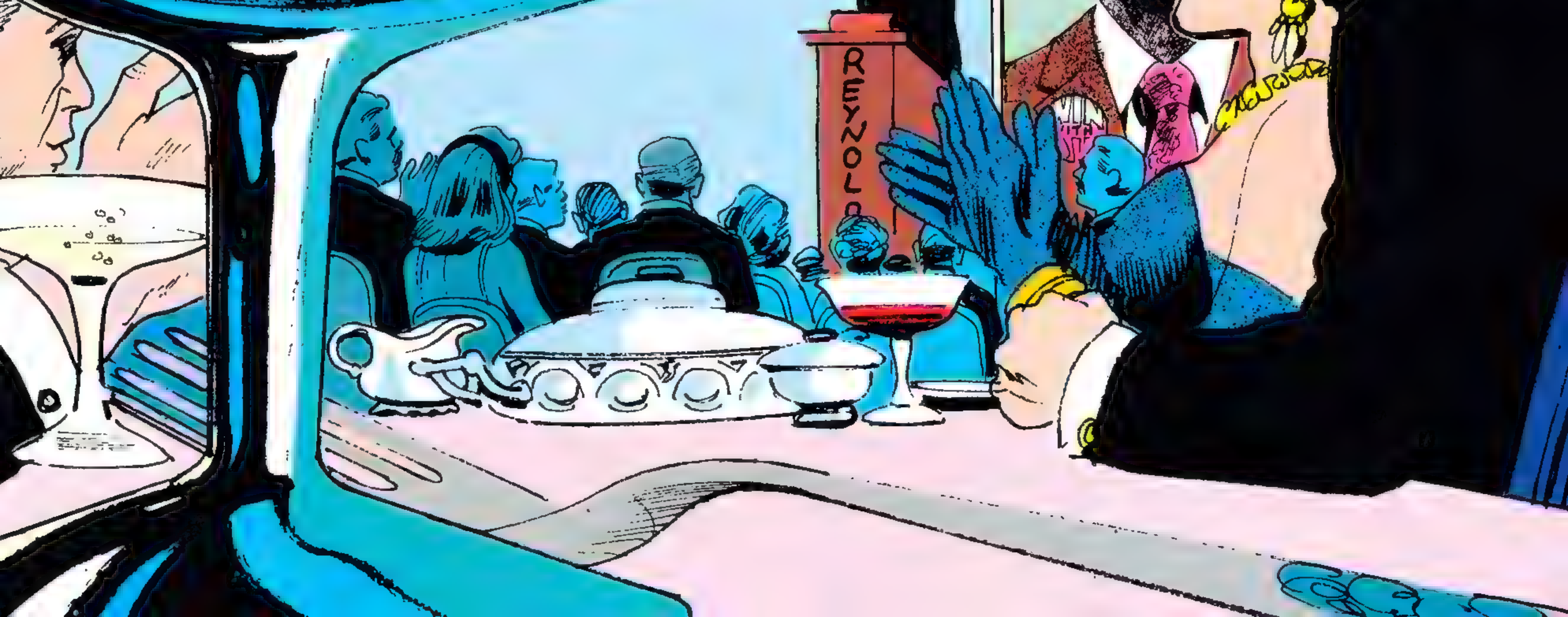
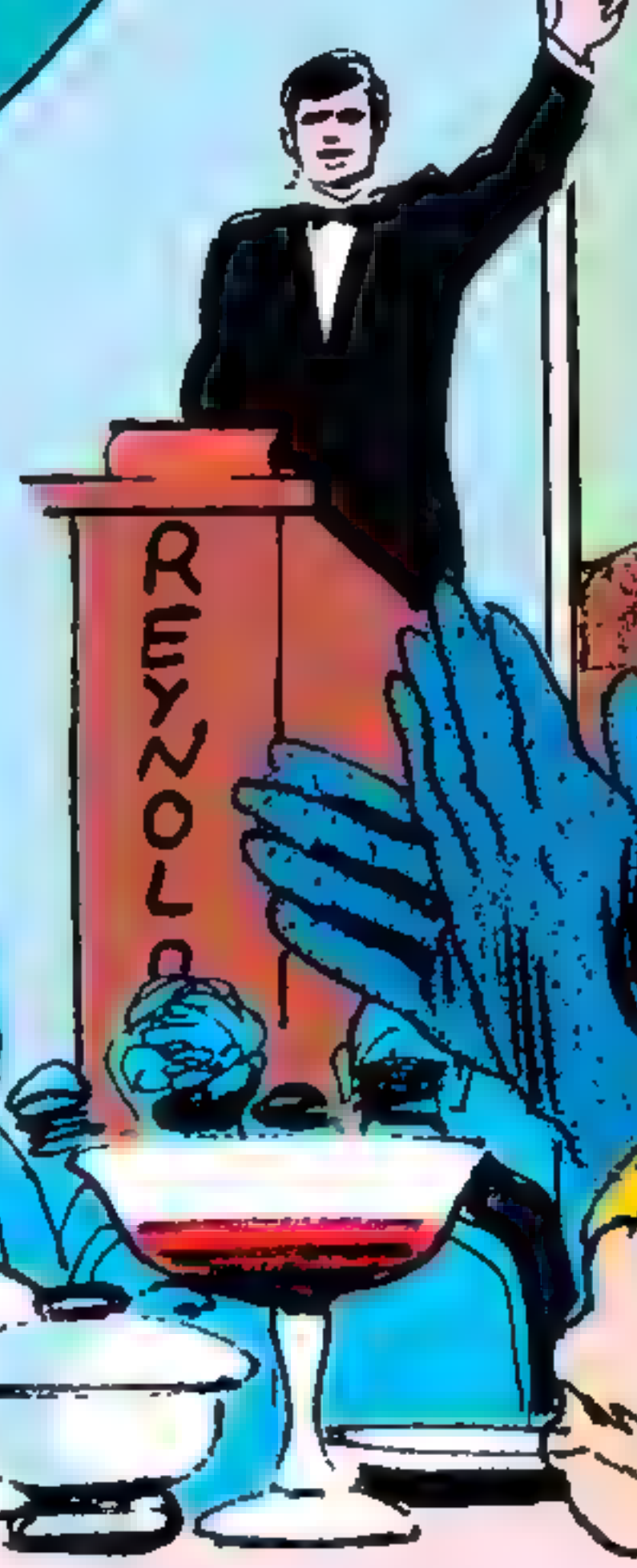




PLEASE...



JAMES REYNOLDS





THE PROBLEMS OF THIS COUNTRY ARE HERE AT HOME, NOT IN SOME FAR-OFF LAND.

THE WAR IN VIETNAM IS ONLY A **DISTRACTION**, DIVERTING OUR ATTENTION FROM THE **REAL** ISSUES OF IMPORTANCE TO EVERY AMERICAN...

...ENERGY, INFLATION, UNEMPLOYMENT, AND THE FAILURE OF OUR EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM.

THAT IS WHY I'M RUNNING FOR CONGRESS AGAIN...

...I WANT TO CONTINUE TO WORK FOR AND WITH THE PEOPLE I REPRESENT ...ON THE **LOCAL** LEVEL, WHERE I CAN DO SOME GOOD.

BUT I PROMISE YOU THIS... I WILL NOT HESITATE TO TAKE YOUR WISHES STRAIGHT UP THE STEPS OF THE **WHITE HOUSE** AND KNOCK ON THE **PRESIDENT'S DOOR!**

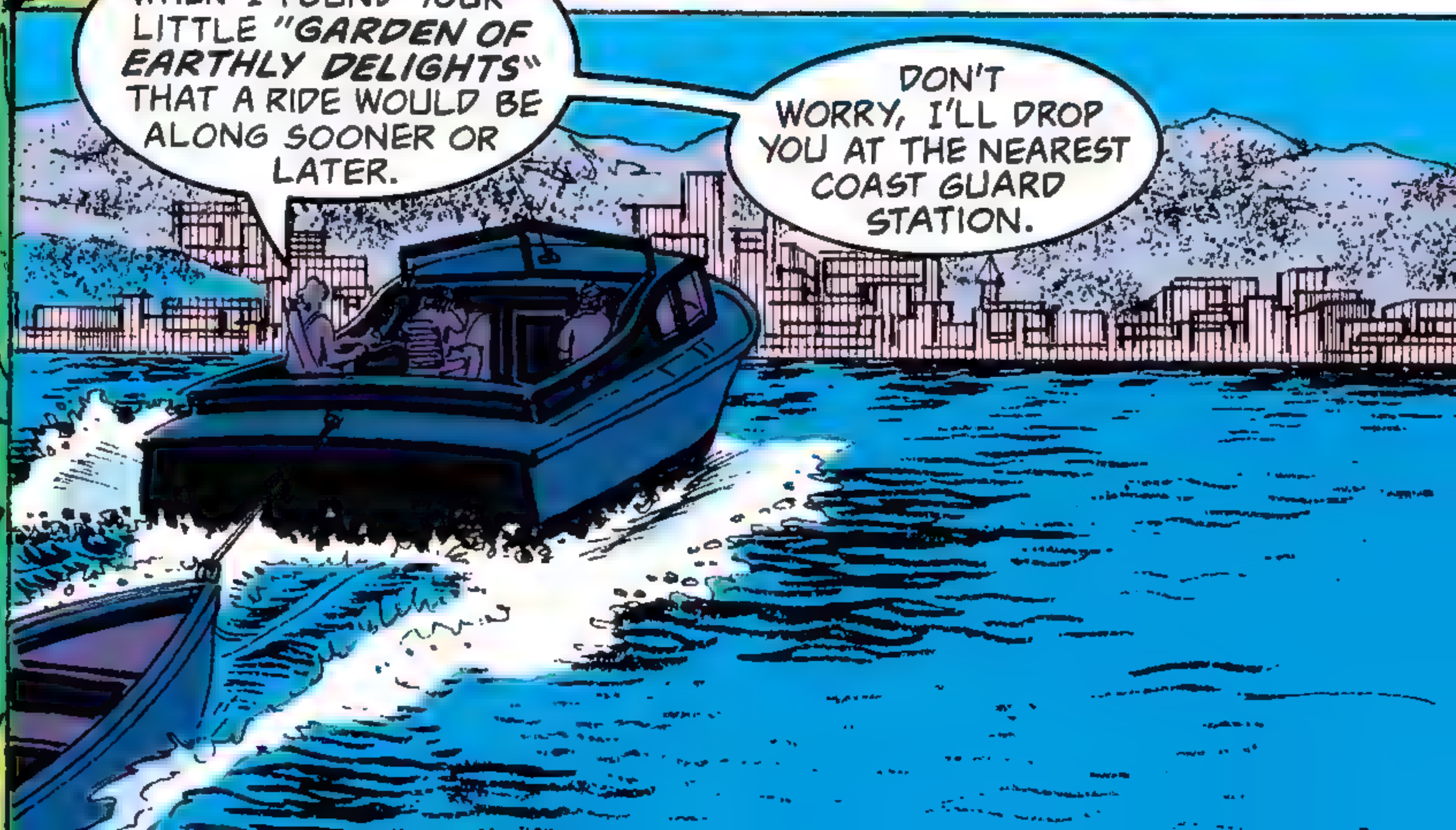
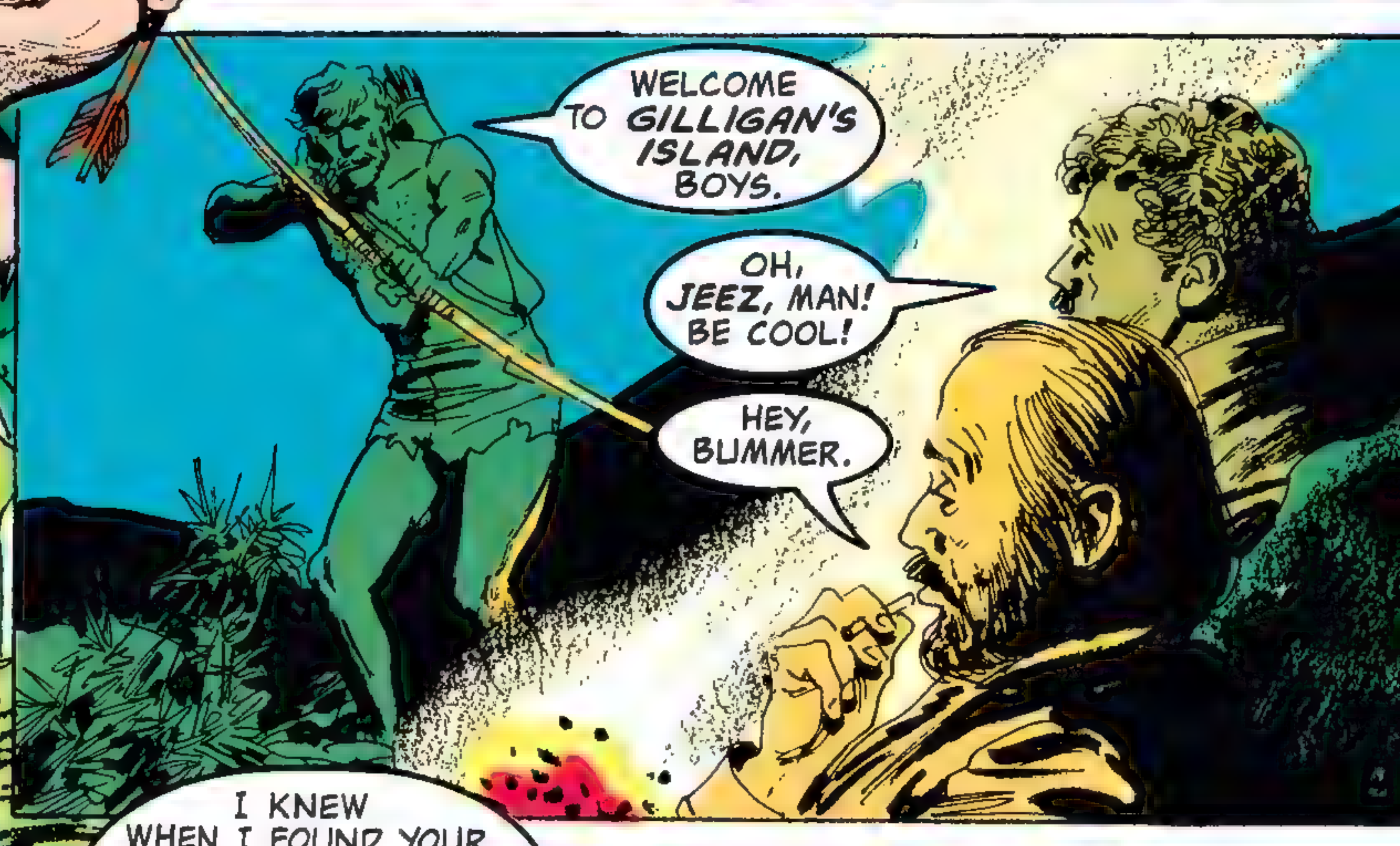
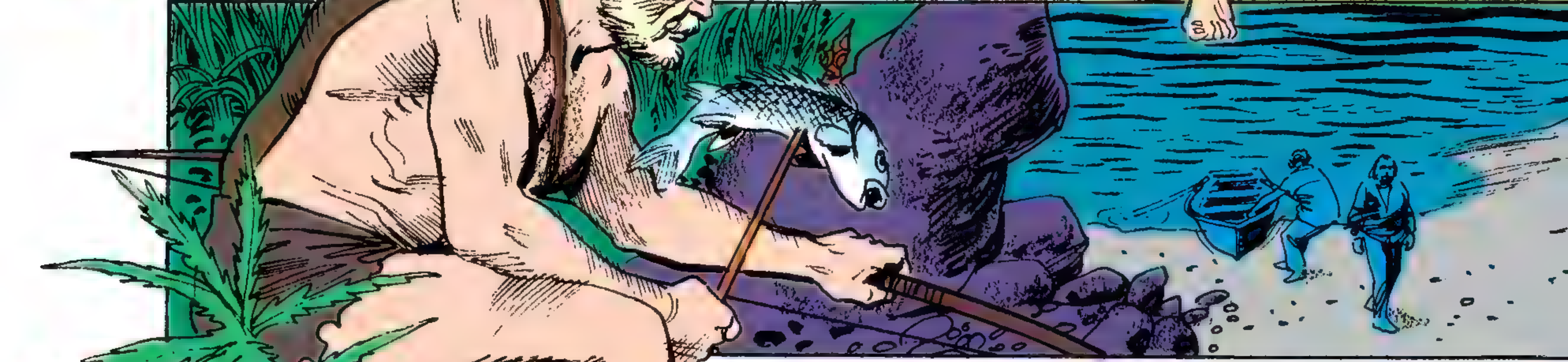
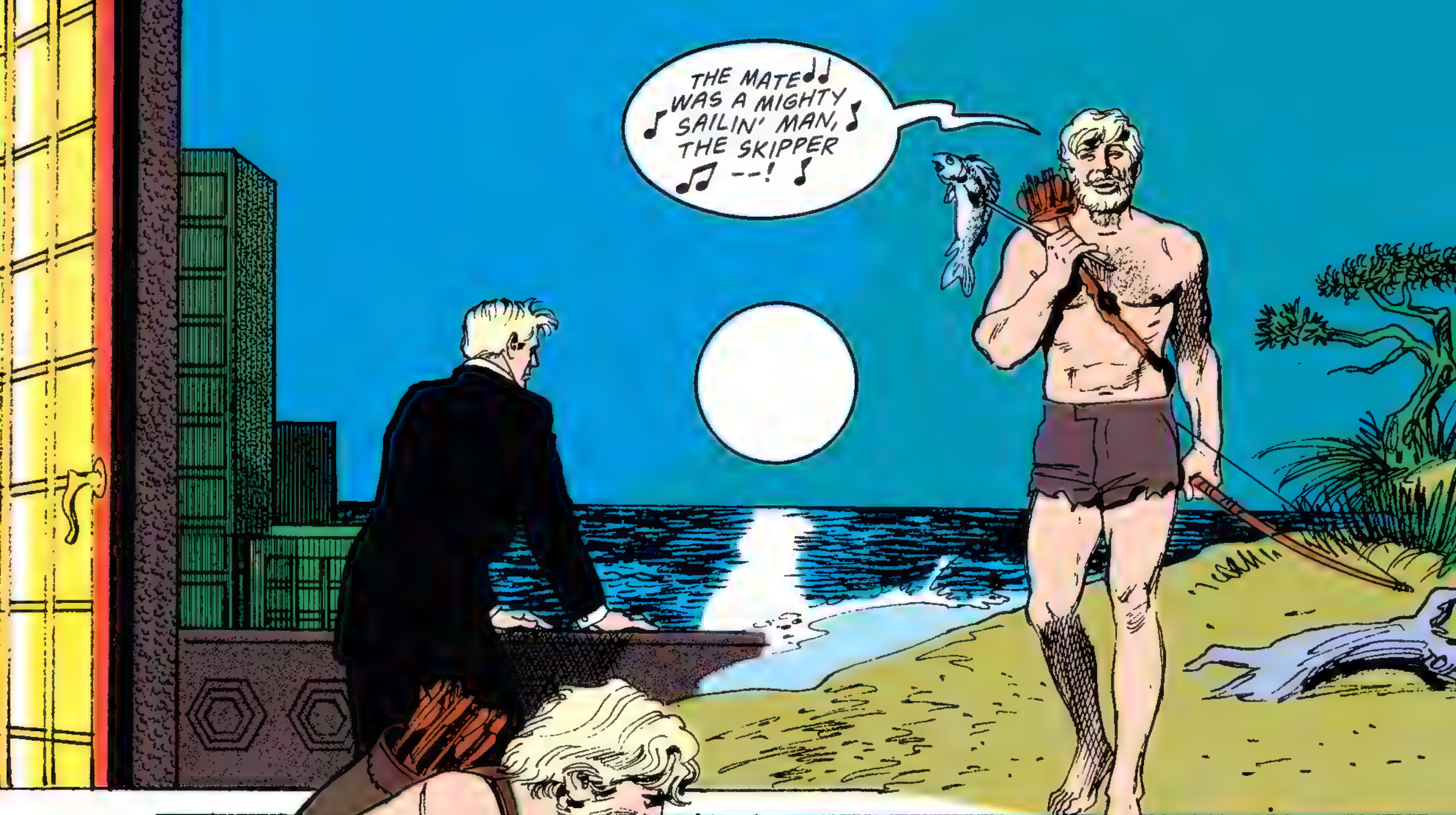
THE **VOICE** OF THE PEOPLE **WILL** BE HEARD.

AND IF REELECTED I PROMISE TO BLAH BLAH BLAH GINGER BLAH BLAH

CONGRESS









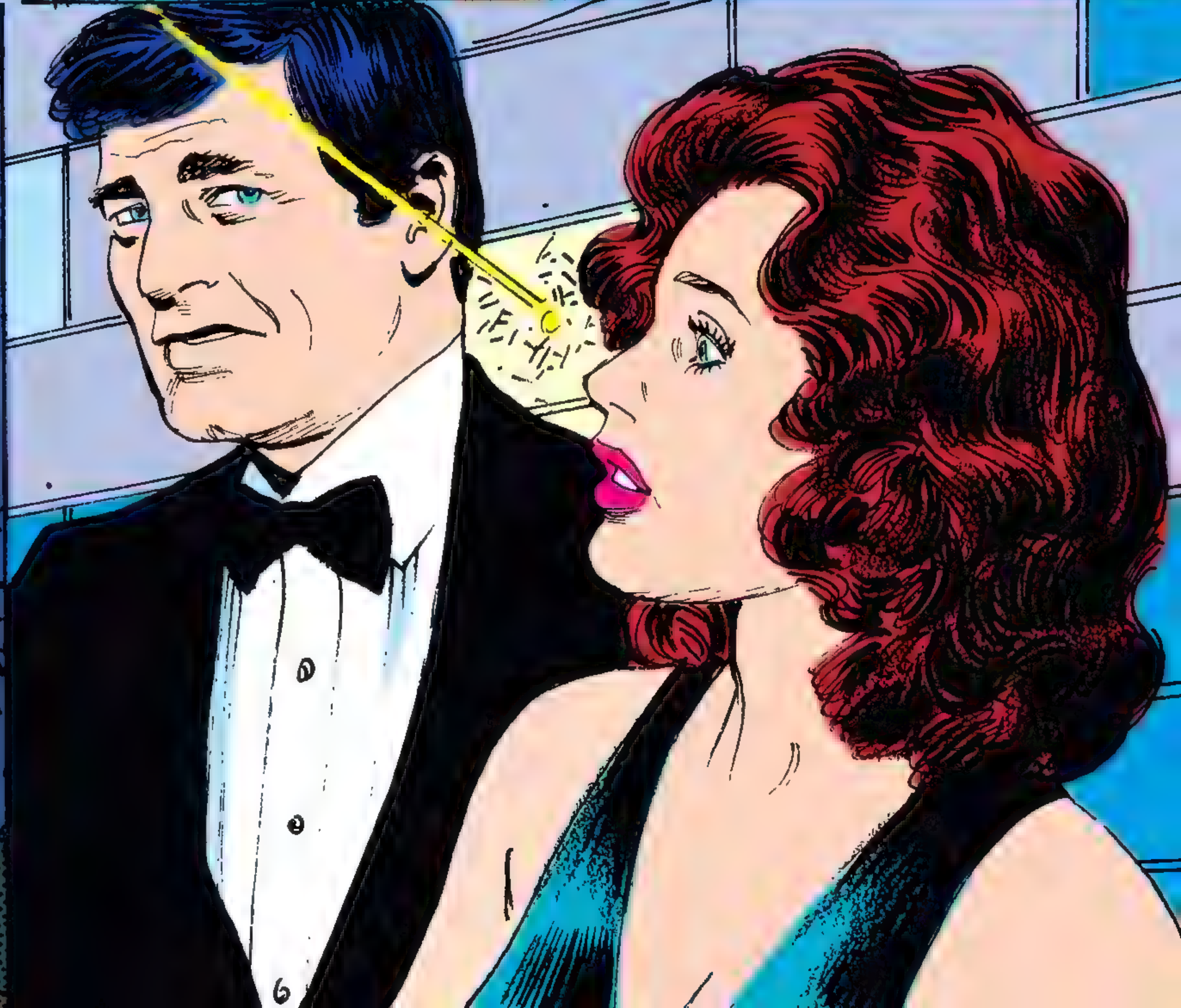
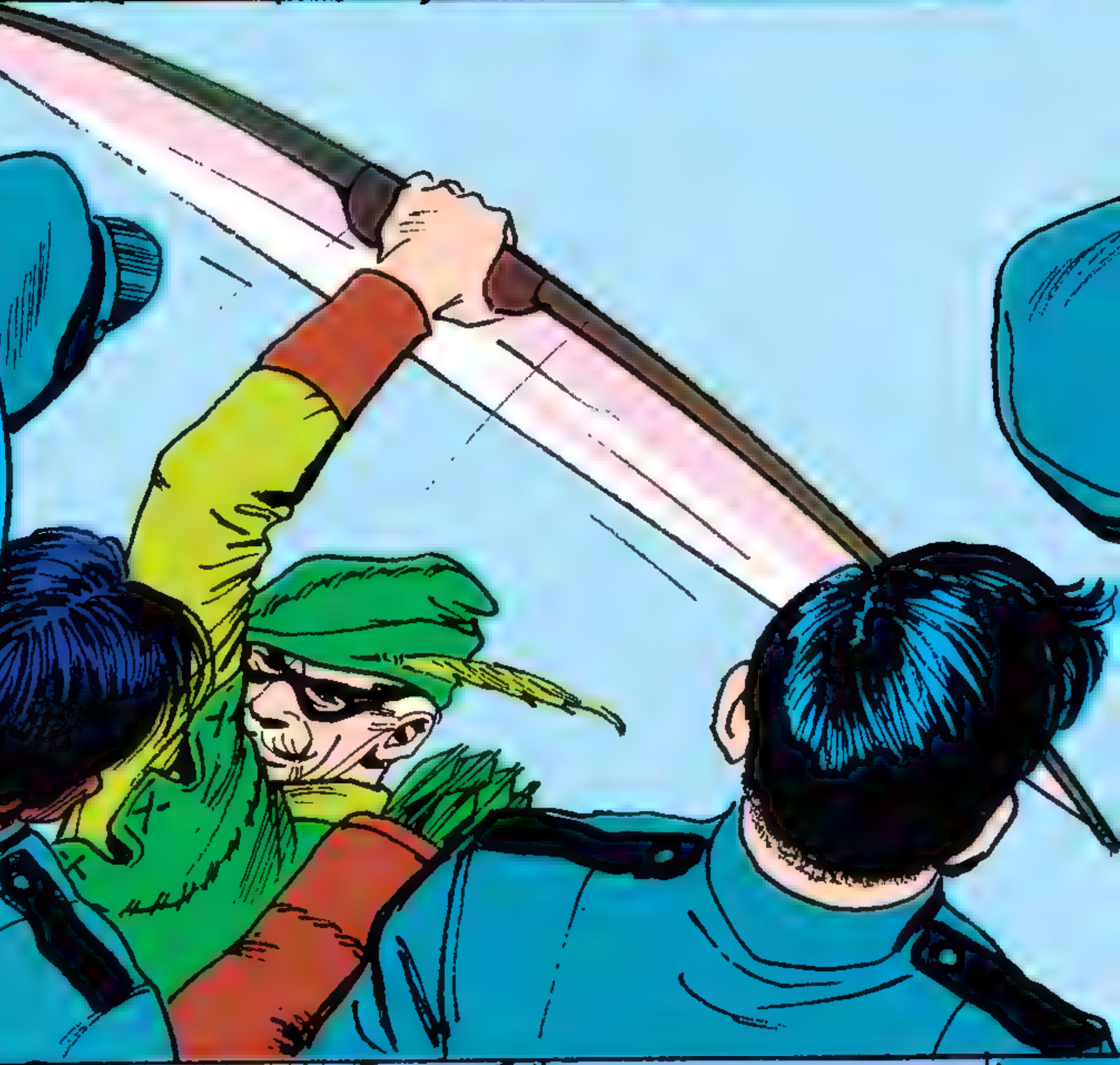
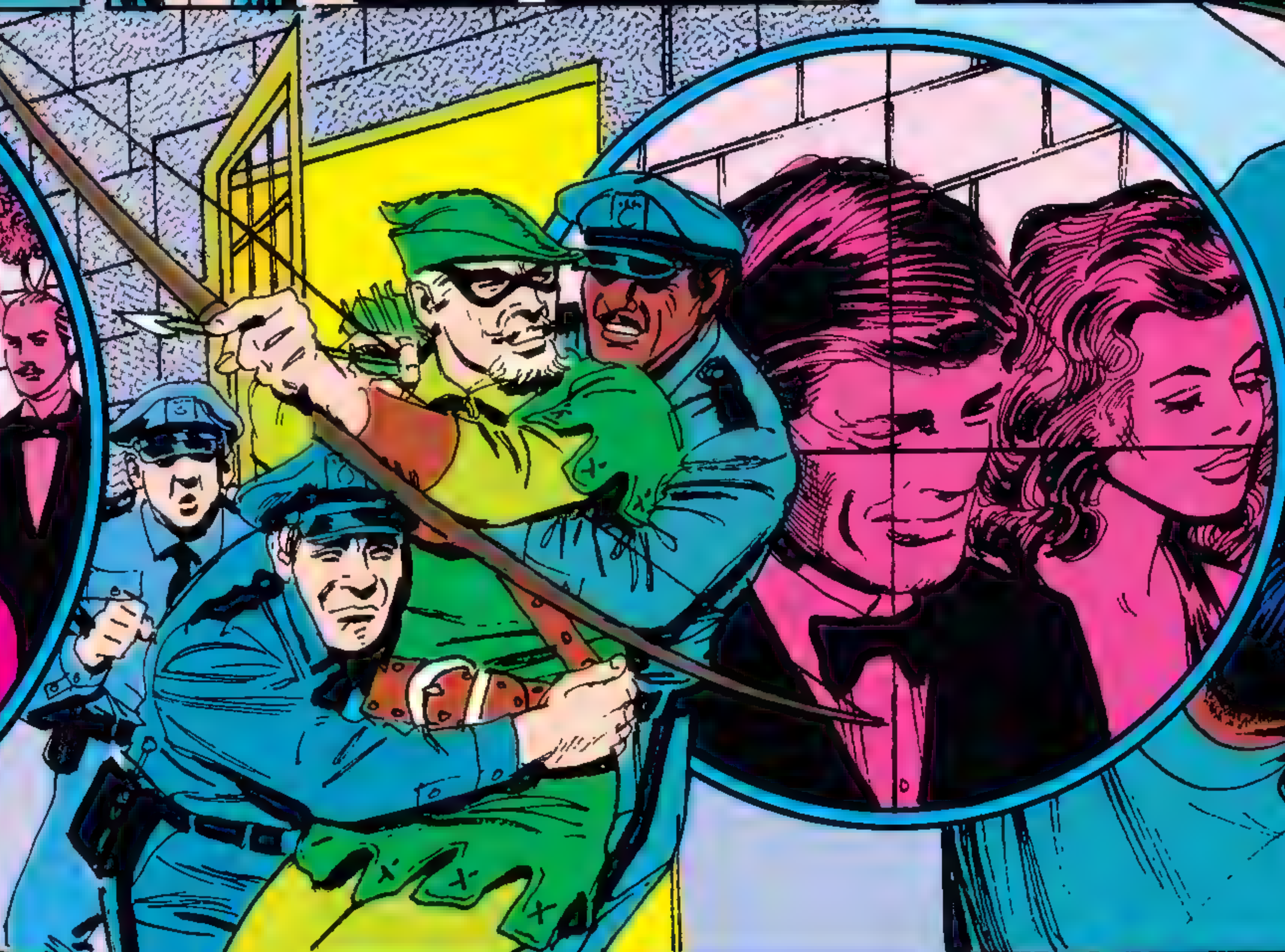
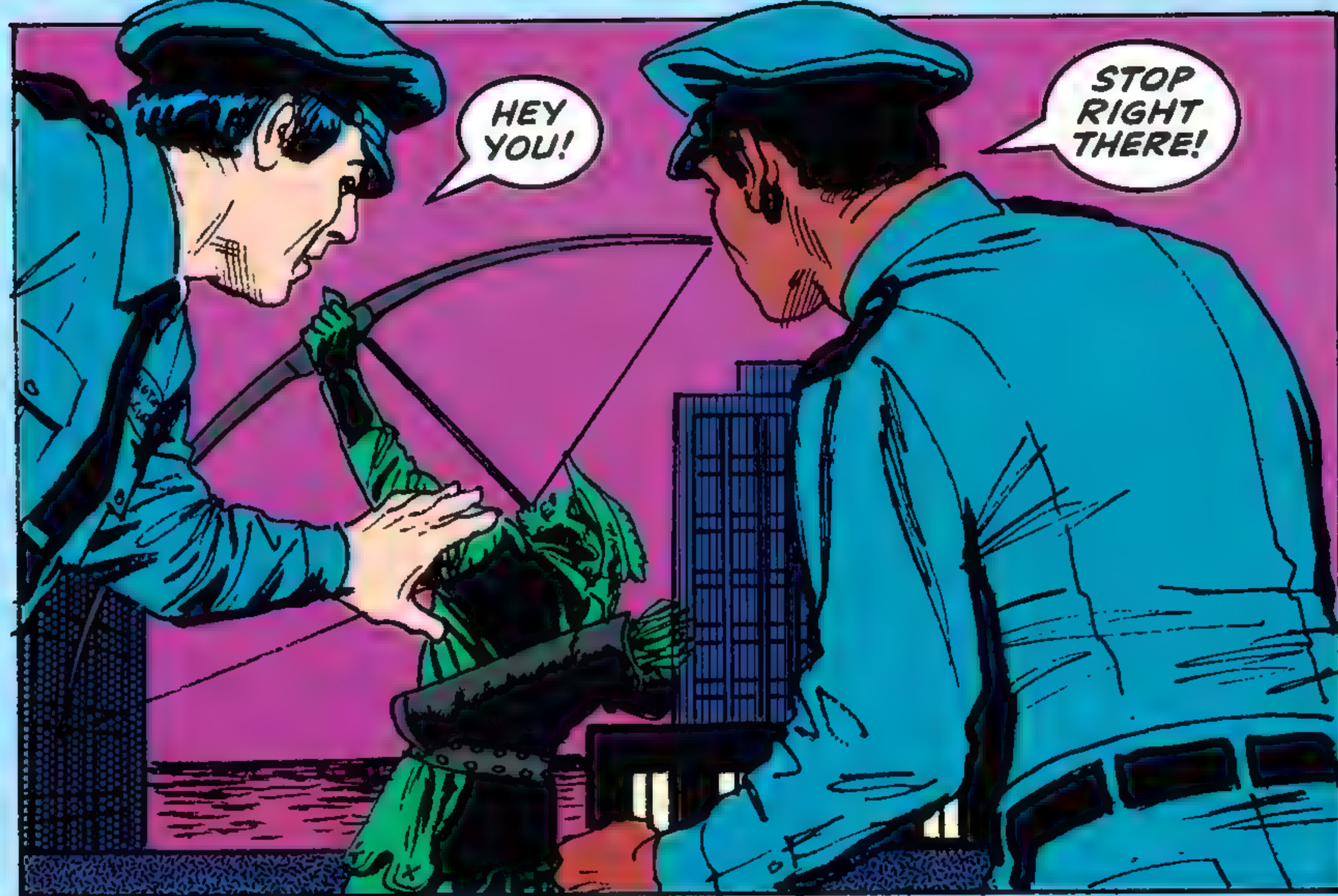


SNIPER!

REYNOLDS  
WILL BE SAFE  
ENOUGH AS LONG  
AS HE KEEPS TALKING  
...SHOULDN'T BE  
HARD FOR A  
POLITICIAN.

LET'S SEE  
IF WE CAN'T GIVE  
OUR SHARPSHOOTER  
A LITTLE LESSON IN  
**MARKSMAN-**  
**SHIP.**









GET SOME MEN TO SEAL OFF THAT BUILDING.

DON'T GET YOUR HOPES UP...HE'S LONG GONE BY NOW.

NICE GOING, GUYS IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A NEW JOB. TOMORROW, I HEARD THAT **ANDY GRIFFITH'S** LOOKING FOR A NEW **SIDE-KICK**.



HEY! YOU'RE THAT **GREEN ARROW** GUY.

IT'S **NOT** GREEN--

RIGHT! I SAW THE REPORT ON YOU LAST WEEK IN THE **CITY STAR**.

LOOK, WHY DON'T YOU CALL ME--!

WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS...

...YOU JUST **SAVED MY LIFE**.

THAT'S GOING TO MAKE YOU VERY **UNPOPULAR** IN SOME CIRCLES...BUT MY **MOM** WILL BE GRATEFUL.

**JIM REYNOLDS--** AND I'M DAMN GLAD TO MEET YOU.

THIS IS **KELLI HARRIS**, MY ADVISOR...AND MY **LADY**.



IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, MR. **...ARROW?**

GOD, I REALLY **HATE** THAT. LOOK, WHY DON'T YOU CALL ME--



I JUST MIGHT DO THAT SOMETIME--DO I LOOK IN THE BOOK UNDER "**HEROES**"?

MR. REYNOLDS, WILL THIS IN ANY WAY AFFECT YOUR DECISION TO RUN FOR REELECTION?





WELL, I HARDLY THINK THAT ONE **CRITIC** SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO CHANGE MY MIND... EVEN IF HE **DOES** HAVE A **GUN**.

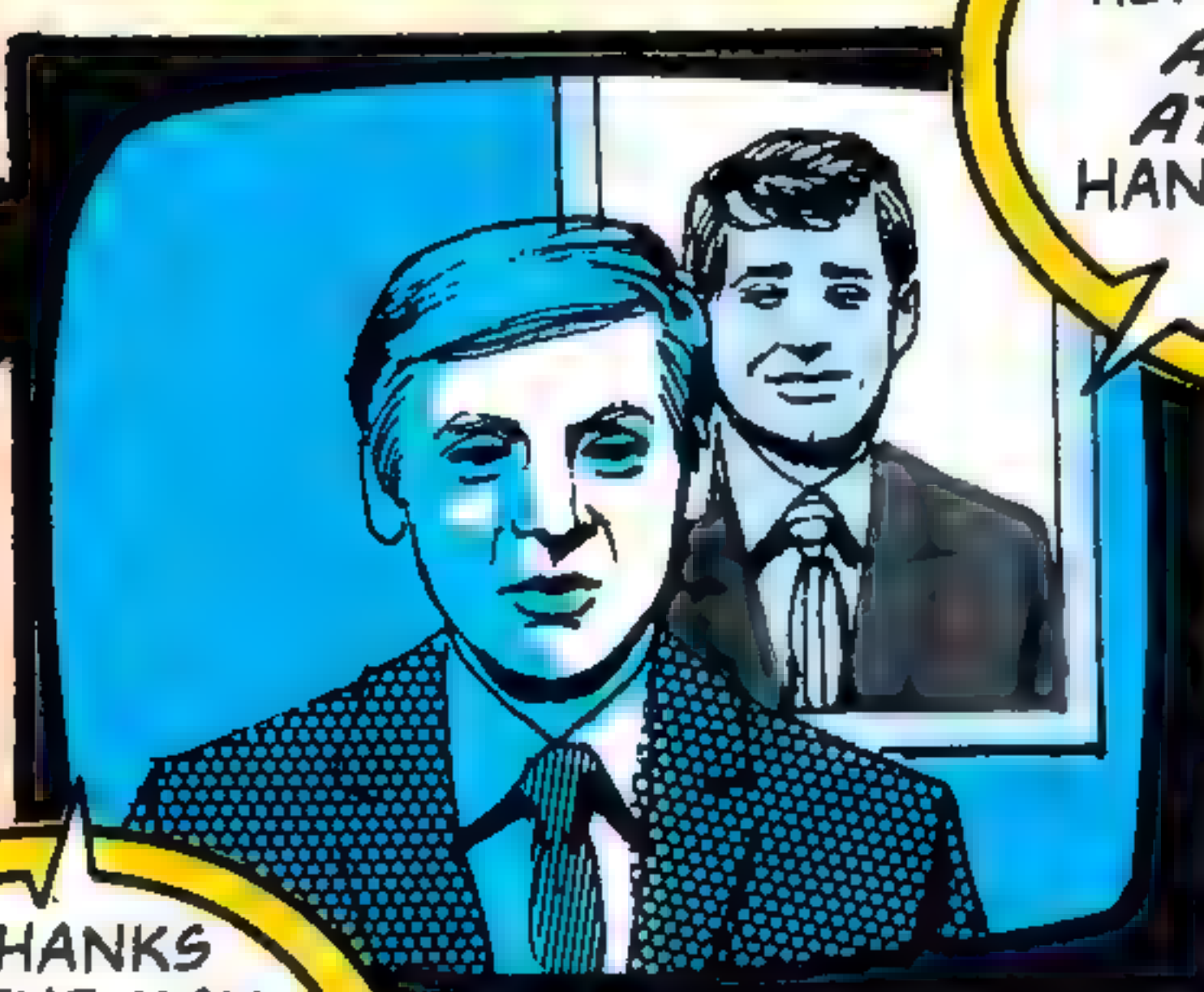
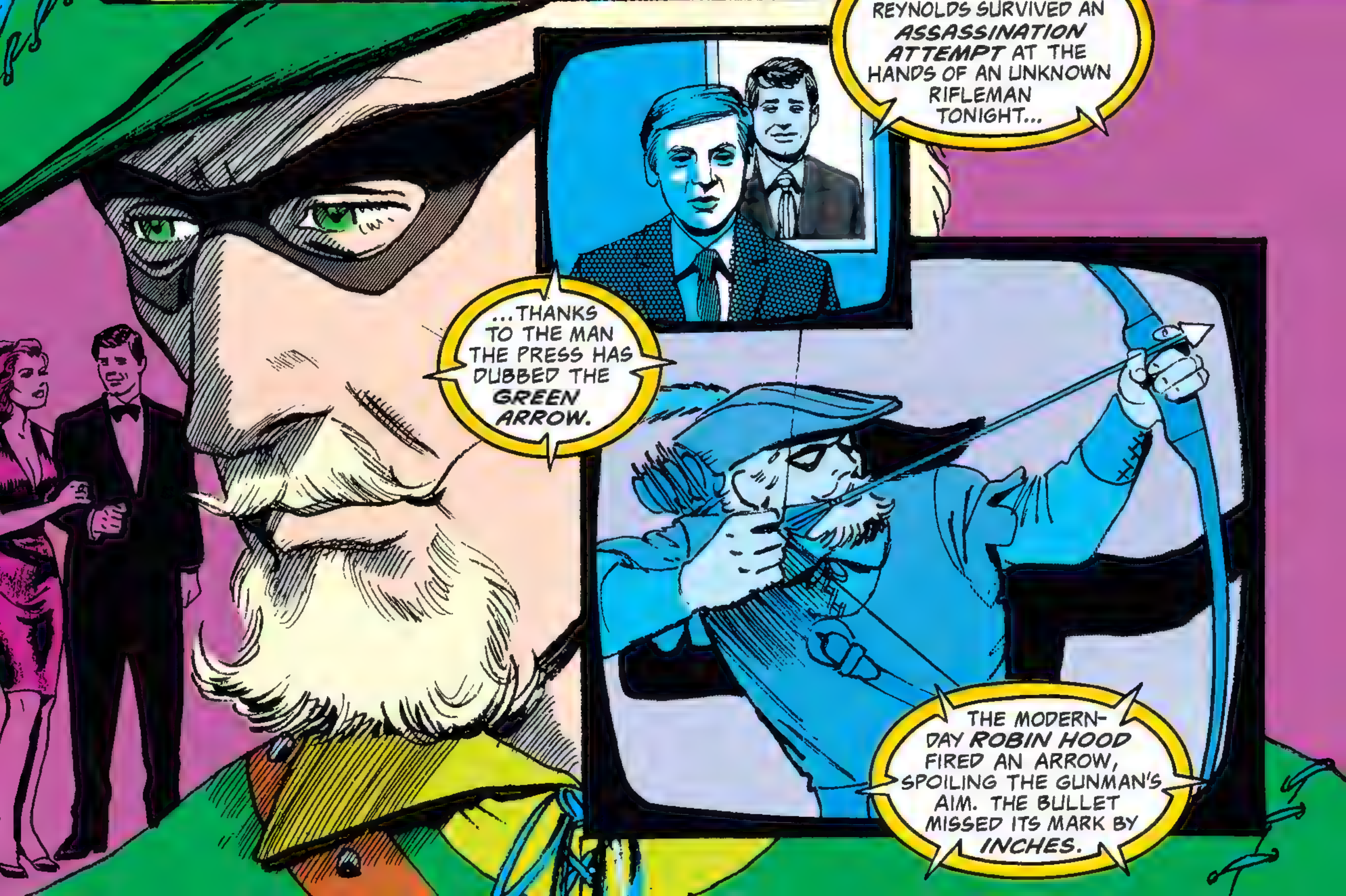
TO A POLITICIAN, IF SOMEONE WANTS YOU DEAD, IT'S USUALLY A SIGN THAT YOU'RE DOING **SOMETHING RIGHT**.



IF YOU ASK ME, I THINK IF JIM HAS THESE KINDS OF ENEMIES AS A **CONGRESSMAN**, IT'S BECAUSE THEY'RE AFRAID OF WHAT HE MIGHT DO AS **PRESIDENT**.

AFTER ALL, **HEROD** ORDERED THE NEWBORNS SLAUGHTERED.

DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSMAN JAMES REYNOLDS SURVIVED AN **ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT** AT THE HANDS OF AN UNKNOWN RIFLEMAN TONIGHT...



...THANKS TO THE MAN THE PRESS HAS DUBBED THE **GREEN ARROW**.



THE MODERN-DAY **ROBIN HOOD** FIRED AN ARROW, SPOILING THE GUNMAN'S AIM. THE BULLET MISSED ITS MARK BY **INCHES**.



DESPITE  
POLICE AND FBI  
DRAGNETS, THE WOULD-BE  
ASSASSIN REMAINS  
AT LARGE  
TONIGHT...

...WHILE  
REYNOLDS AND HIS  
COMPANION KELLI HARRIS  
REMAIN UNDER TIGHT  
SECURITY.

HOWEVER,  
IF HIS CRITICS  
THOUGHT THE FAILED  
ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT  
WOULD *QUIET* THE  
OUTSPOKEN  
CONGRESSMAN...

WHAT THE  
HELL WERE YOU  
TRYING TO DO?  
YOU NEARLY HIT  
ME!

...THEY  
WERE IN FOR A  
*SURPRISE* WHEN  
REYNOLDS CALLED A  
PRESS CONFERENCE  
JUST MOMENTS  
LATER.

HEY, IT  
WASN'T MY  
FAULT!

THAT  
SONOFABITCH  
WITH THE  
BOW AND ARROW  
SPOILED MY  
AIM.





ANYWAY, NO HARM DONE --GOLDEN BOY LOOKS GOOD ON THE TUBE.

...AND SO I AM ANNOUNCING MY CANDIDACY FOR THE OFFICE OF PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA!

LET THE PEOPLE SPEAK!

LET THE VOICE OF AMERICA BE HEARD!

THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA.

REYNOLDS FOR PRESIDENT

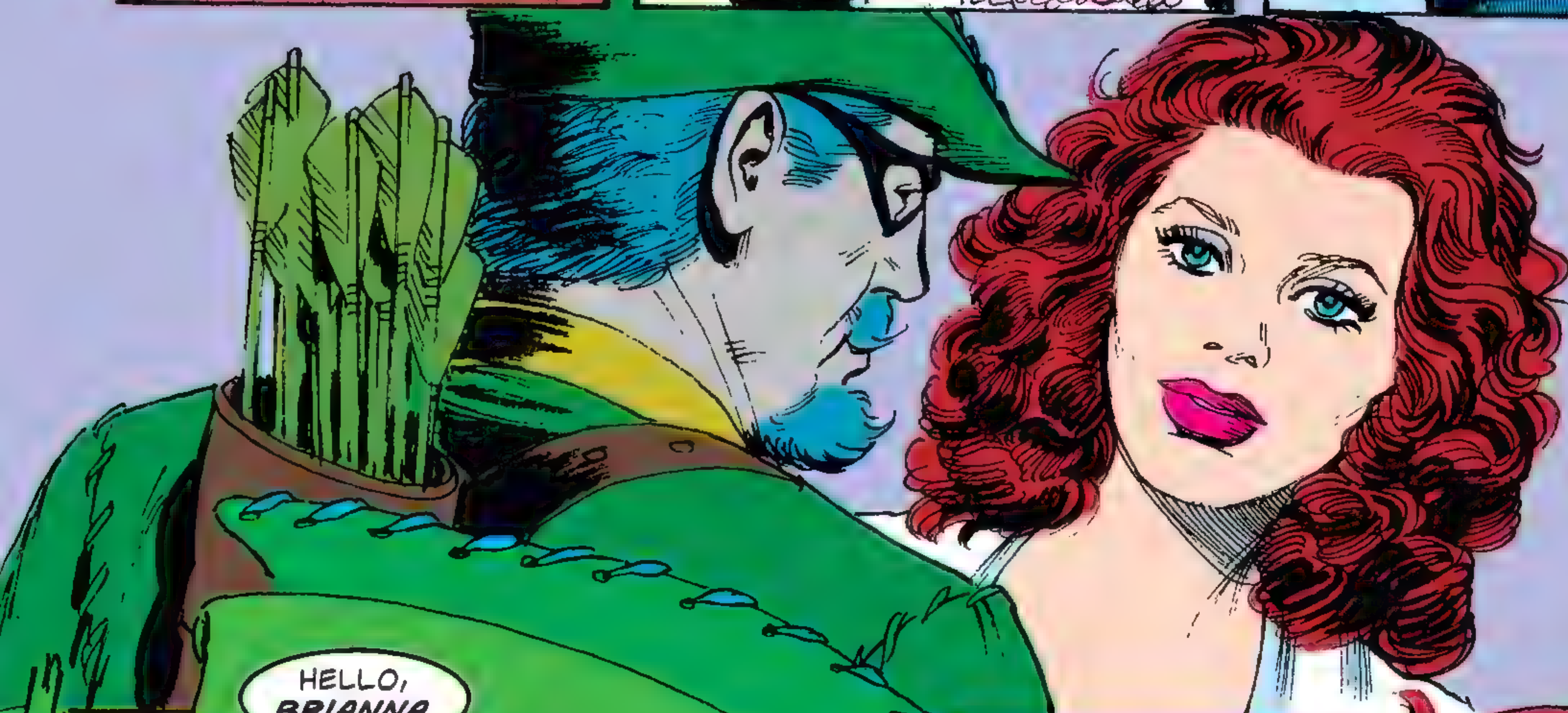
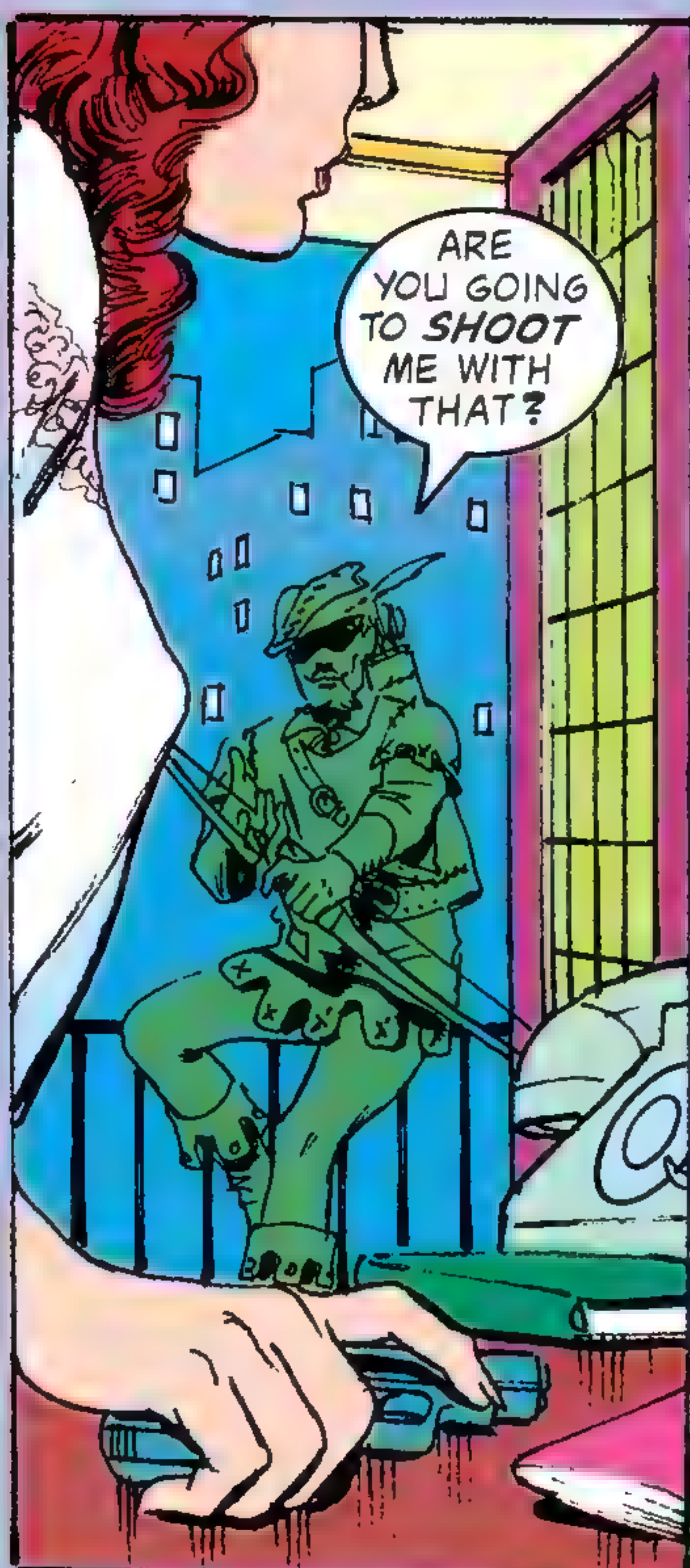
THE CLOCK HAS STARTED --FROM HERE ON EVERYTHING PROCEEDS ACCORDING TO THE TIME TABLE.

"LET THE PEOPLE SPEAK."











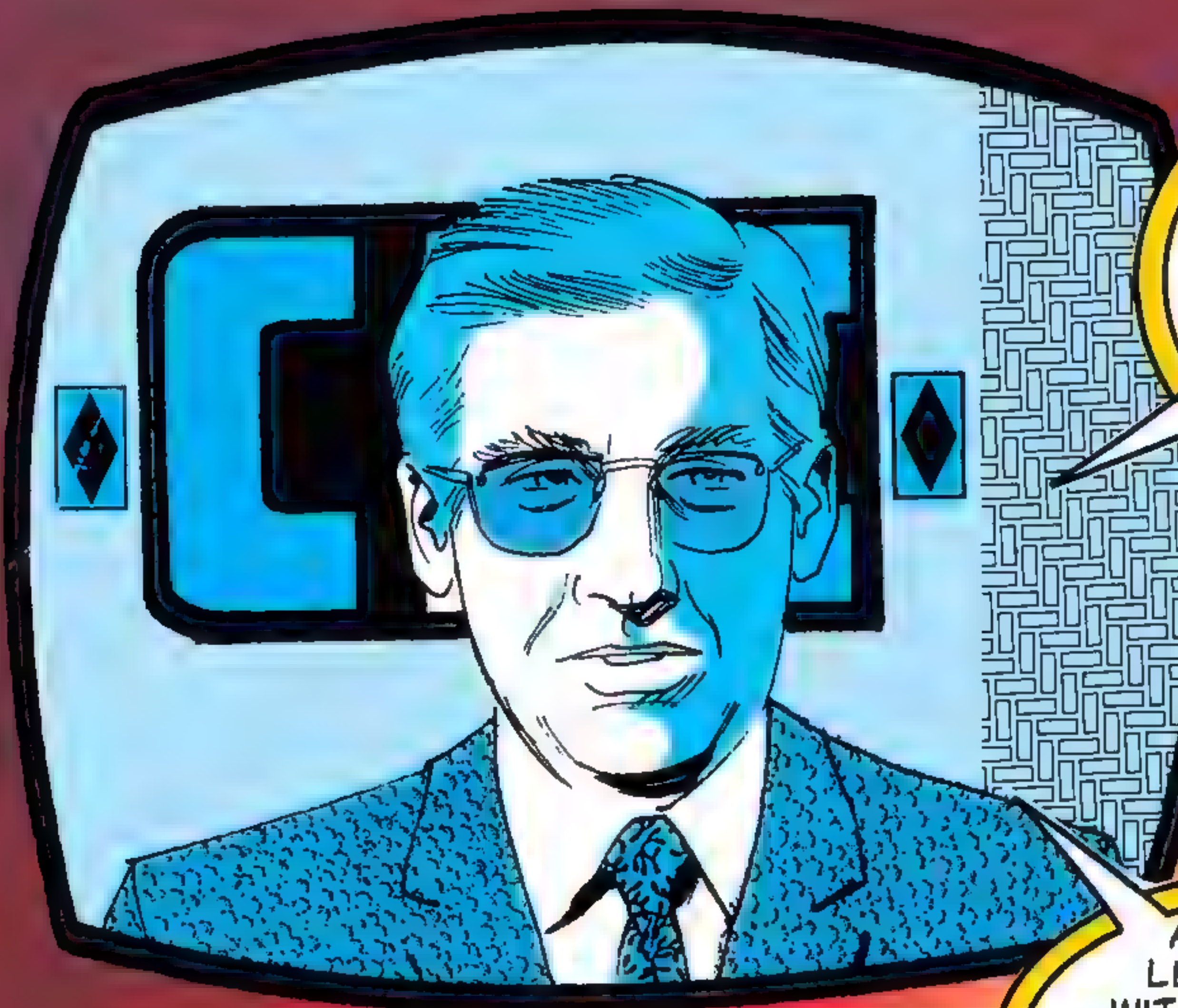
**JAMES REYNOLDS**



**FOR CO**

**TO BE CONTINUED..!**





POLITICAL ANALYSTS WERE STUNNED TODAY BY DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSMAN **JAMES REYNOLDS'** ANNOUNCEMENT OF HIS **CANDIDACY** FOR THE OFFICE OF **PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES...**

...IN A STIRRING SPEECH MADE JUST **AFTER** HE SURVIVED AN ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT.

IT HAPPENED OUTSIDE THE HOTEL CONSTELLATION WHERE REYNOLDS WAS ADDRESSING SUPPORTERS AT A FUNDRAISING DINNER.

AS REYNOLDS LEFT THE HOTEL WITH **KELLI HARRIS**, HIS ADVISOR AND "COMPANION," A CAMERAMAN CAPTURED THIS FOOTAGE...

...AS A SCUFFLE BROKE OUT BETWEEN THE SECURITY GUARDS AND THE MAN THE PRESS IS CALLING THE **GREEN ARROW**.



**BANG**

MY GOD!

THEY'RE SHOOTING!

SNIPER ON THE ROOF!

GET SOME MEN AND SEAL OFF THAT BUILDING!

IF YOU ASK ME, I THINK IF JIM HAS THESE KINDS OF ENEMIES AS A **CONGRESSMAN** ...

NEITHER REYNOLDS NOR MISS HARRIS WAS INJURED IN THE ATTEMPT.

...IT'S BECAUSE THEY'RE AFRAID OF WHAT HE MIGHT DO AS **PRESIDENT**.





REYNOLDS  
SEEMS TO HAVE  
TAKEN THE ADVICE TO  
HEART, AS SHORTLY  
AFTERWARD HE MADE  
A STATEMENT TO THE  
PRESS:

I'M  
ANNOUNCING MY  
CANDIDACY FOR THE  
OFFICE OF PRESIDENT  
OF THE UNITED  
STATES OF  
AMERICA!

LET  
THE PEOPLE  
SPEAK!

LET THE  
VOICE OF  
AMERICA BE  
HEARD!





I SPENT  
A LITTLE TIME  
IN ENFORCED  
ISOLATION...

...AND  
WHEN I GOT  
BACK... WELL,  
THINGS JUST  
WEREN'T THE  
SAME.

I'VE  
CHECKED WITH  
THE **THEATRICAL  
SHOP**, SIR. YOUR  
**COSTUME** FOR  
TONIGHT'S **CHARITY  
BALL** WILL BE  
DELIVERED THIS  
AFTERNOON.

EXCELLENT.  
CALL MY OFFICE  
AND TELL THEM  
I WON'T BE IN  
TODAY.

I'M  
JOINING SOME  
NEW ACQUAINTANCES  
FOR A VARIATION ON  
**GOLF**.

SIR, IF  
YOU'LL PERMIT ME,  
...YOU'VE SCARCELY  
**BEEN** TO THE  
OFFICE SINCE YOU  
RETURNED FROM YOUR  
**HIATUS**.

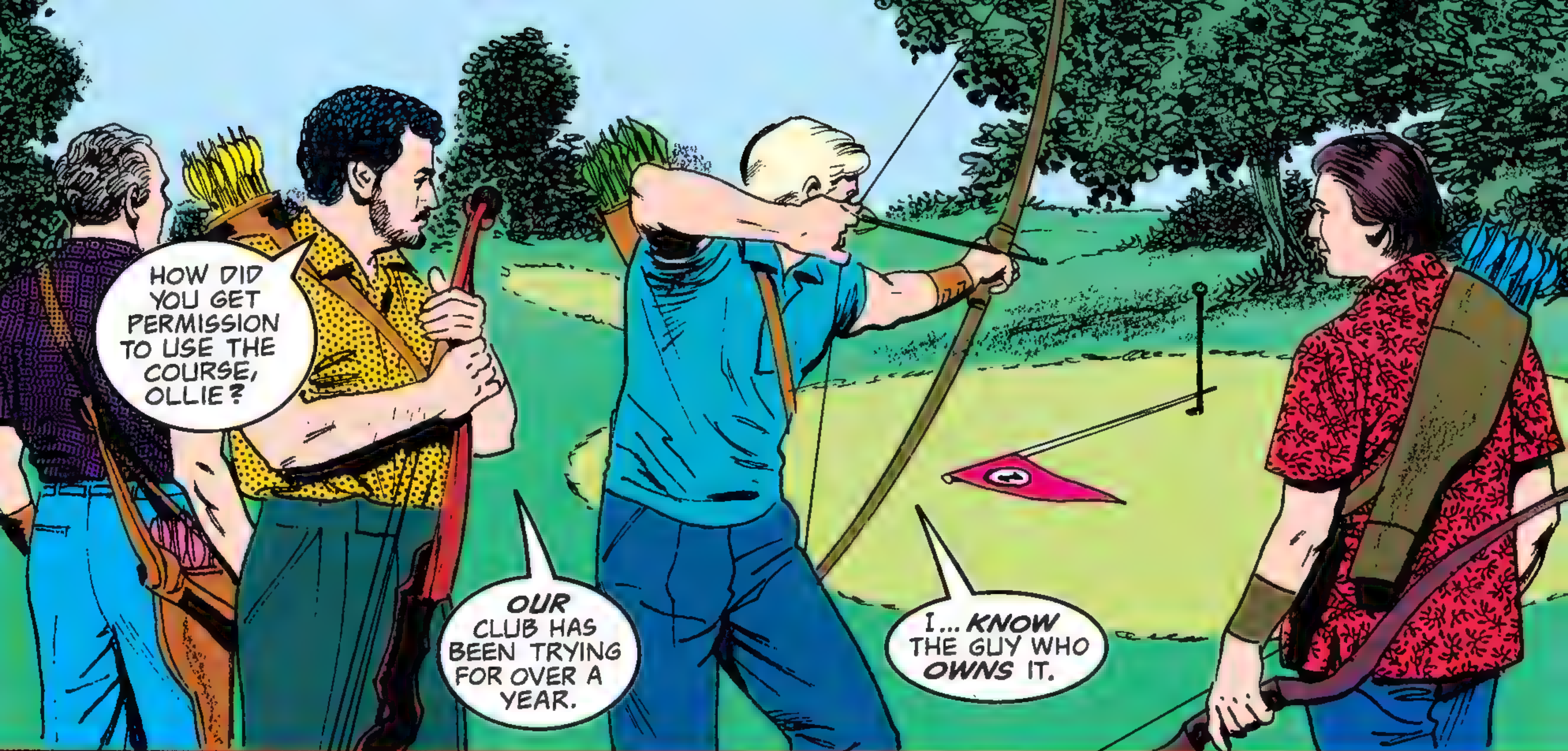
THE BOARD  
OF  
DIRECTORS--

-- THE  
BOARD OF QUEEN  
ENTERPRISES DID  
**JUST FINE**  
WITHOUT ME FOR  
ELEVEN WEEKS  
WHILE I WAS STUCK  
ON A **DESERT  
ISLAND!**

THEY  
CAN STUMBLE  
ALONG FOR  
ANOTHER DAY  
OR TWO.









BUT  
AUTHORITIES  
HAVE YET TO  
**IDENTIFY** THE MAN  
WHO DELIVERED THE  
**ALLEGED MARIJUANA**  
**FARMERS** INTO THE  
HANDS OF THE  
COAST GUARD.

ONE OF  
THE SUSPECTS  
OFFERED THIS  
DESCRIPTION:

...HE WAS LIKE  
...THIS BIG DUDE  
...WITH...YOU KNOW  
...AND...THIS **BOW**  
AND **ARROW!**

IS THIS  
MODERN-DAY  
**ROBIN HOOD** A  
SYMBOL OF THE  
RETURN TO OLD VALUES,  
OR A FURTHER EXTENSION  
OF REBELLION  
AGAINST  
AUTHORITY?

ROBIN HOOD  
WAS, AFTER ALL,  
A **POLITICAL**  
**ACTIVIST** FIGHTING  
AGAINST A  
**CORRUPT ADMIN-**  
**ISTRATION.**

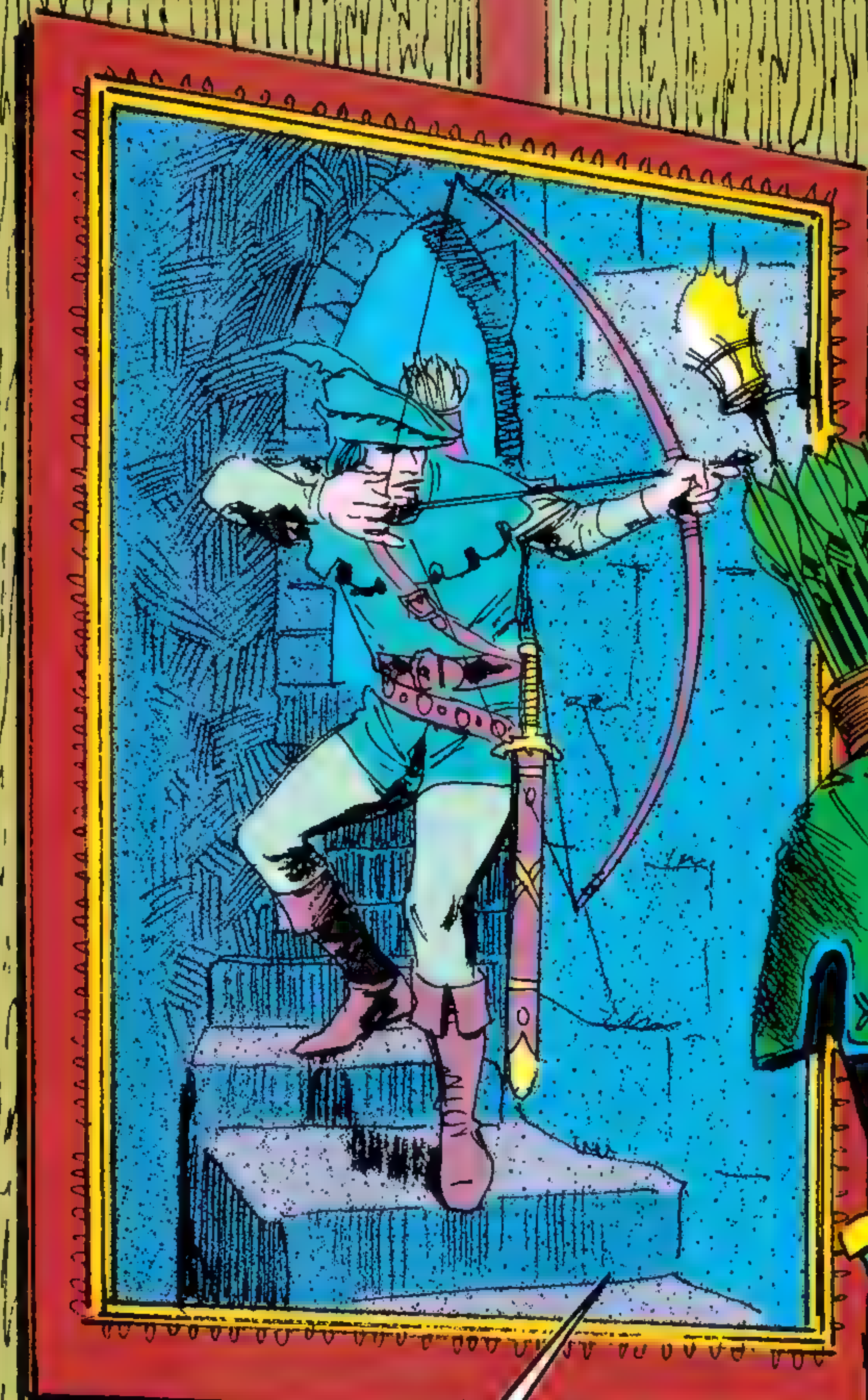
WHICHEVER  
HE TURNS OUT  
TO BE, HE'S LIKELY  
TO BE JUST WHAT  
THIS COUNTRY  
NEEDED..

...A **GOOD**  
**DIME NOVEL**  
**HERO.**

ON THE  
NATIONAL SCENE,  
PRESIDENT  
NIXON--

**KLIK**

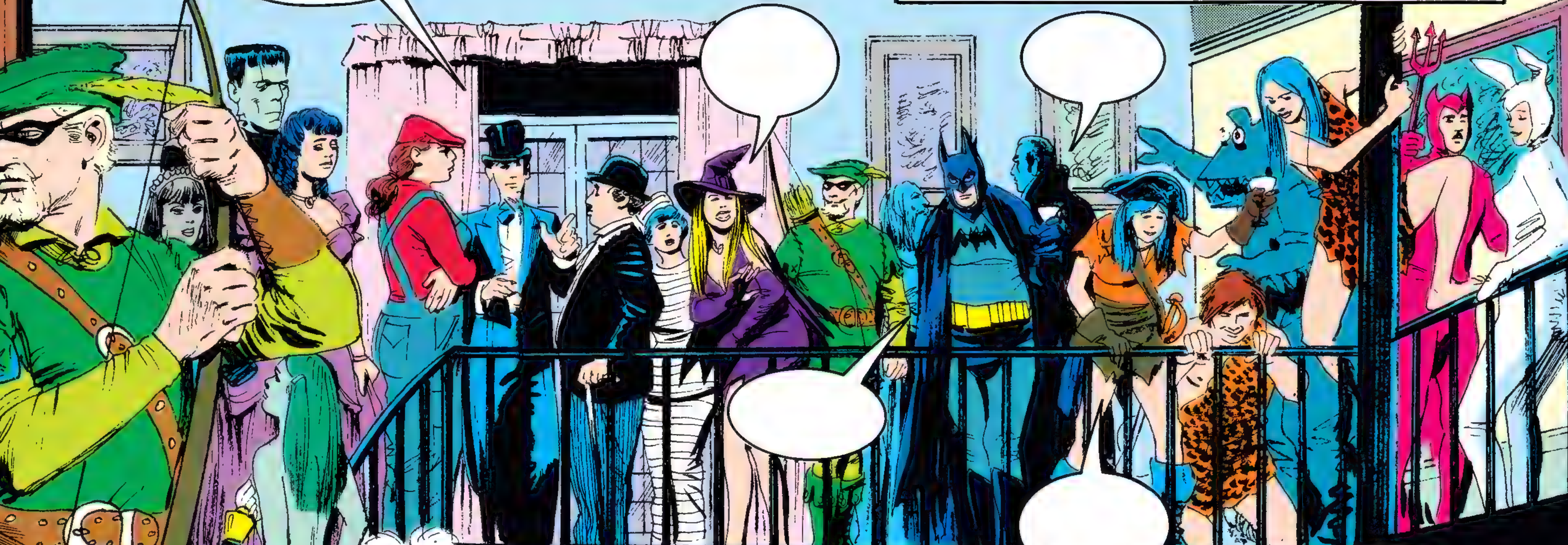




...NIXON'S  
WHOLE **PROBLEM**  
WITH THE **WATERGATE**  
THING WAS **SIMPLY**  
A MATTER  
OF...

SCRIPT AND LAYOUTS  
**MIKE GRELL**  
LETTERER  
**STEVE HAYNIE**

FINISHED ART  
**GRAY MORROW**  
COLORIST  
**JULIA LACQUEMENT**  
EDITOR  
**MIKE GOLD**

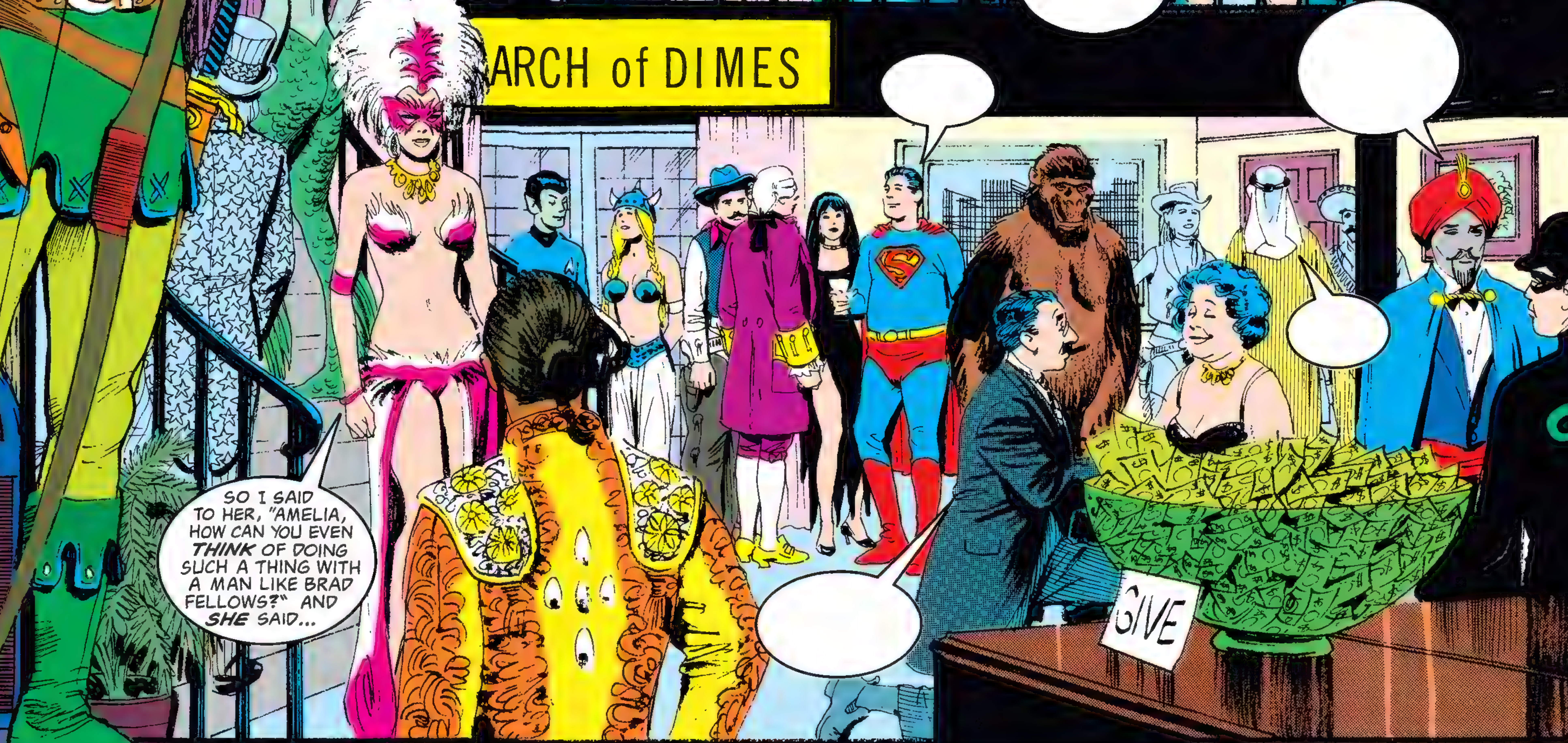
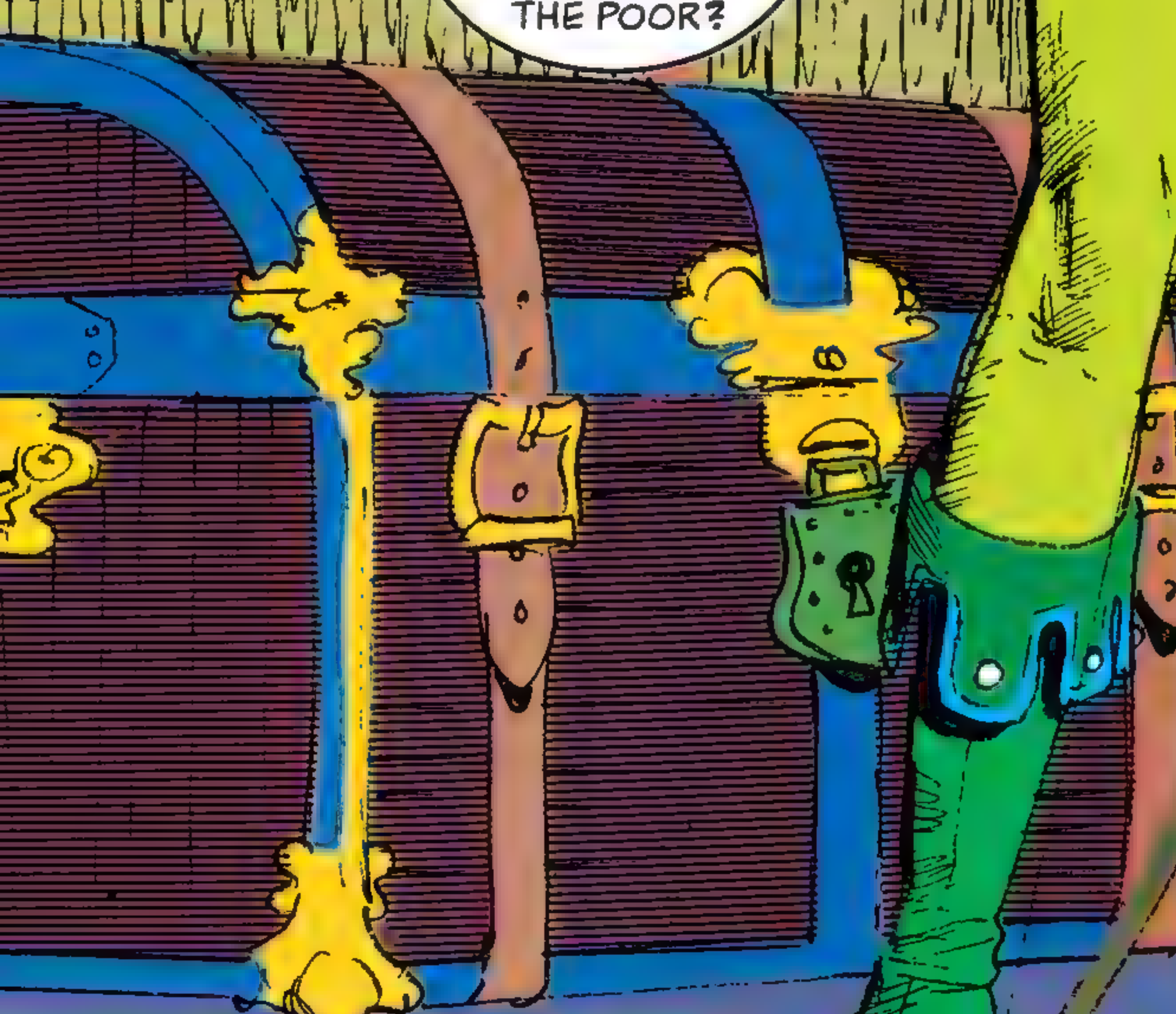


## MARCH of DIMES

HMPH!  
"MODERN-DAY  
**ROBIN HOOD**."

WHAT AM  
I **SUPPOSED**  
TO DO... **STEAL**  
FROM **MYSELF**  
AND GIVE TO  
THE POOR?

SO I SAID  
TO HER, "AMELIA,  
HOW CAN YOU EVEN  
**THINK** OF DOING  
SUCH A THING WITH  
A MAN LIKE BRAD  
FELLOWS?" AND  
**SHE SAID...**



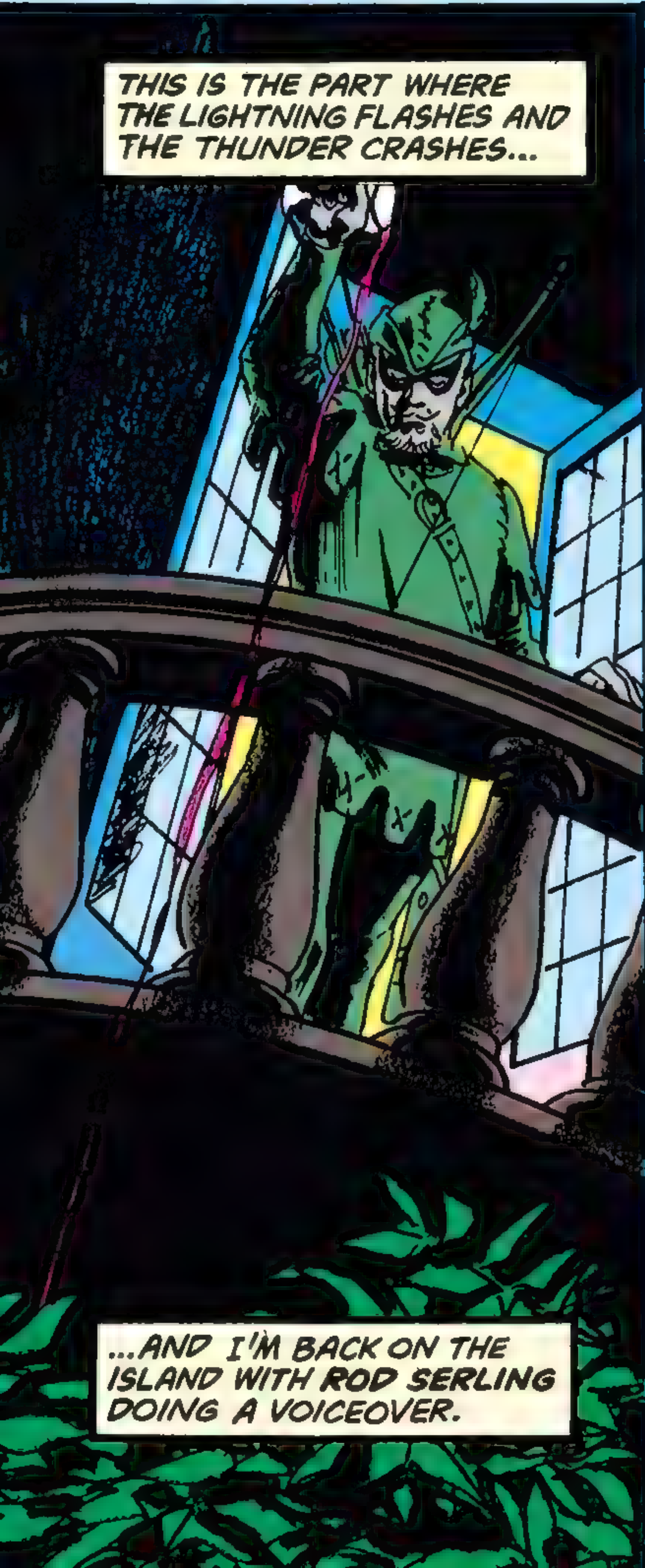
GIVE





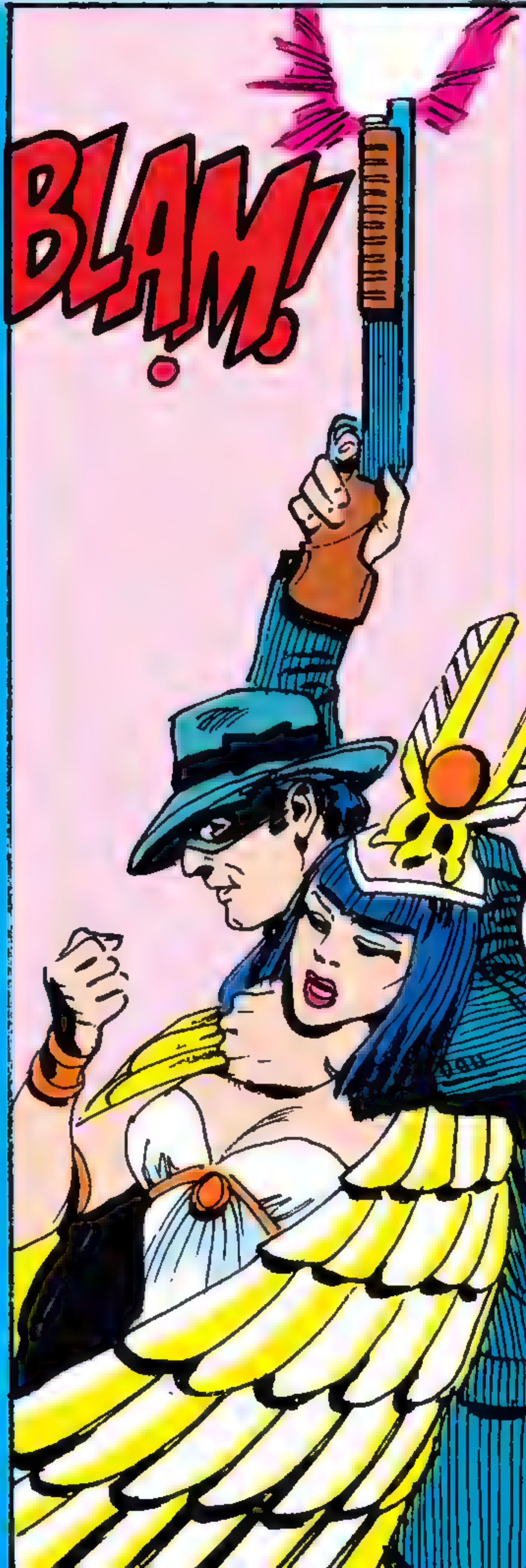
DAMN!  
WHO'D HAVE  
THUNK IT?

I MISS IT...  
THE QUIET  
ANYWAY.



THIS IS THE PART WHERE  
THE LIGHTNING FLASHES AND  
THE THUNDER CRASHES...

...AND I'M BACK ON THE  
ISLAND WITH ROD SERLING  
DOING A VOICEOVER.



BLAM!



PUT ALL  
THAT CASH AND ALL  
YOUR JEWELRY IN THE  
BAG... OR I'LL  
BLOW HER HEAD  
OFF!



DO SOMETHING.

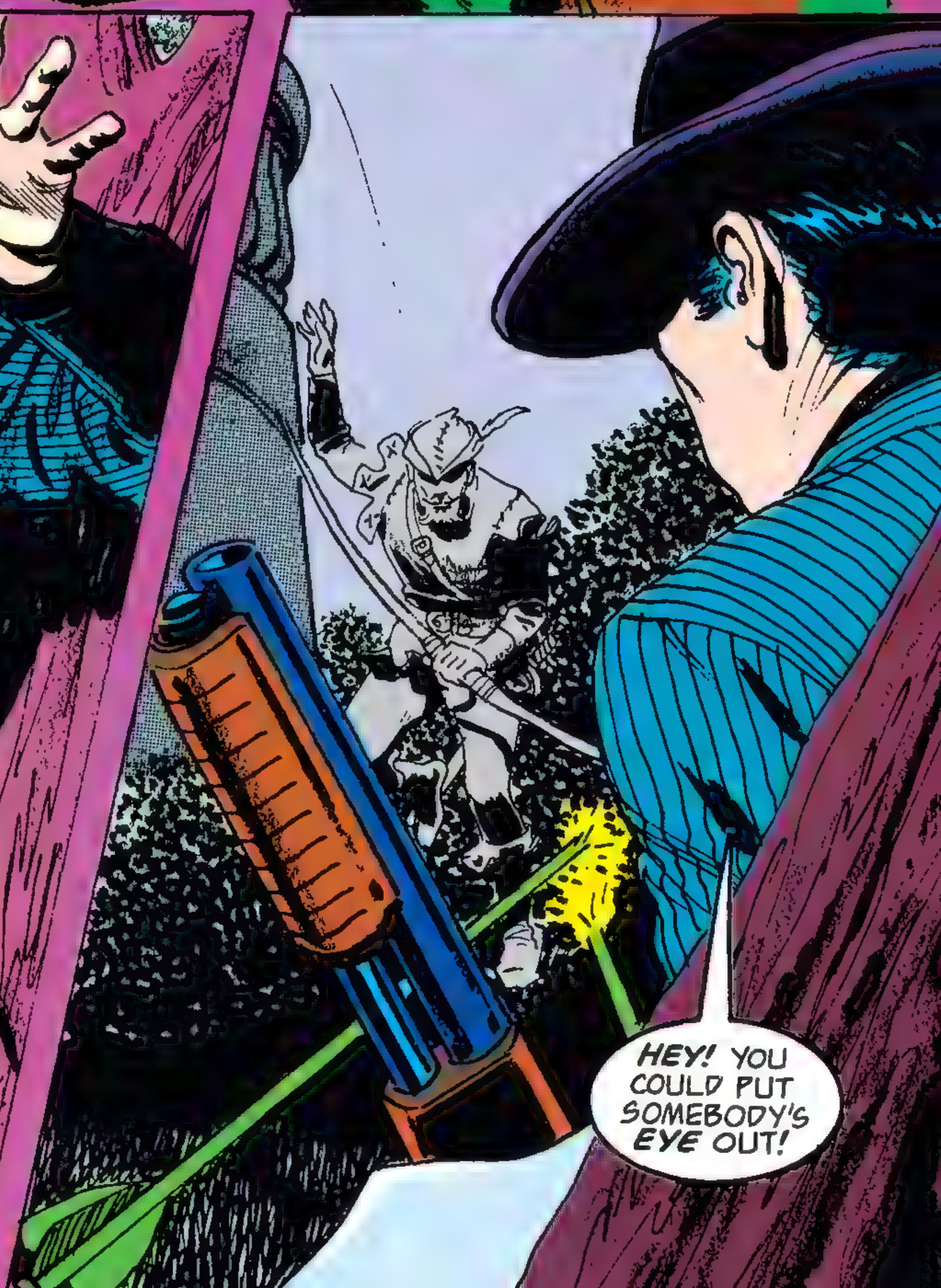
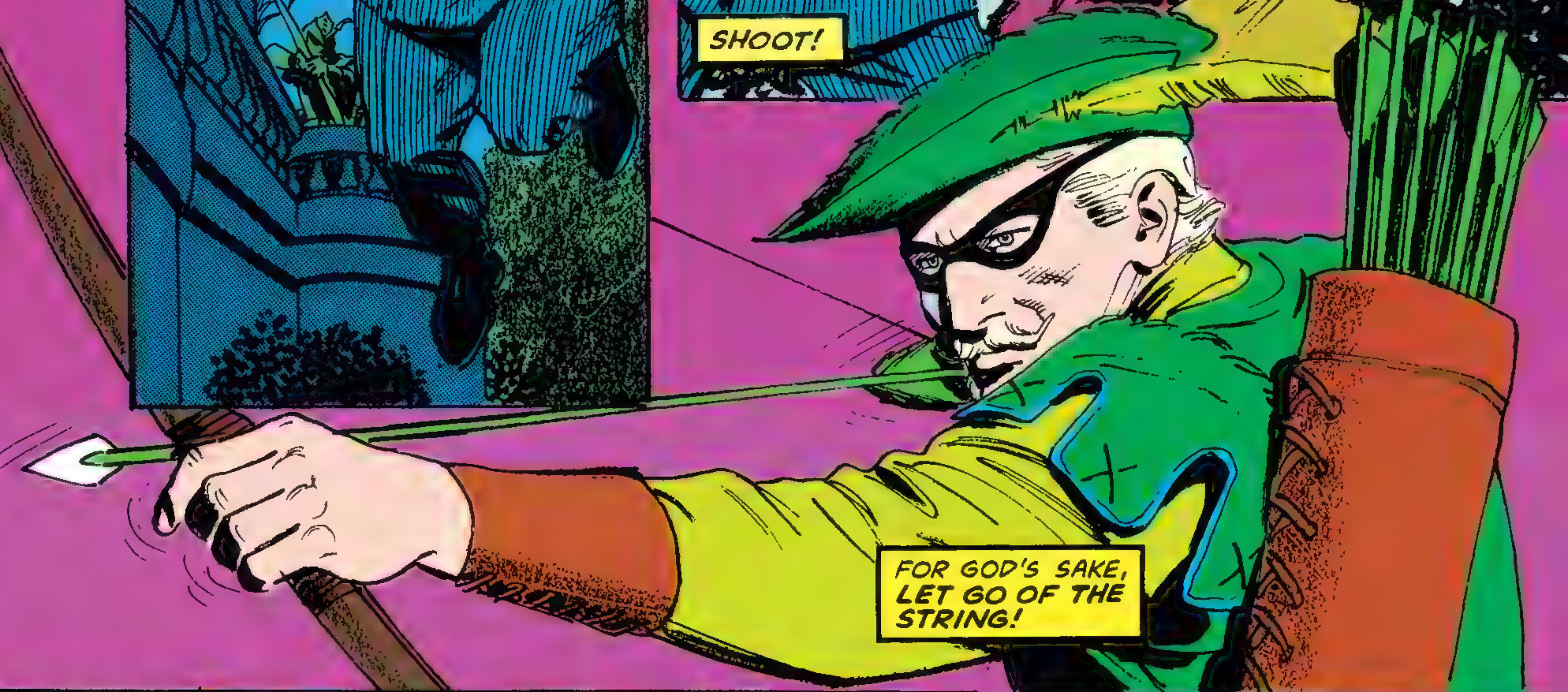
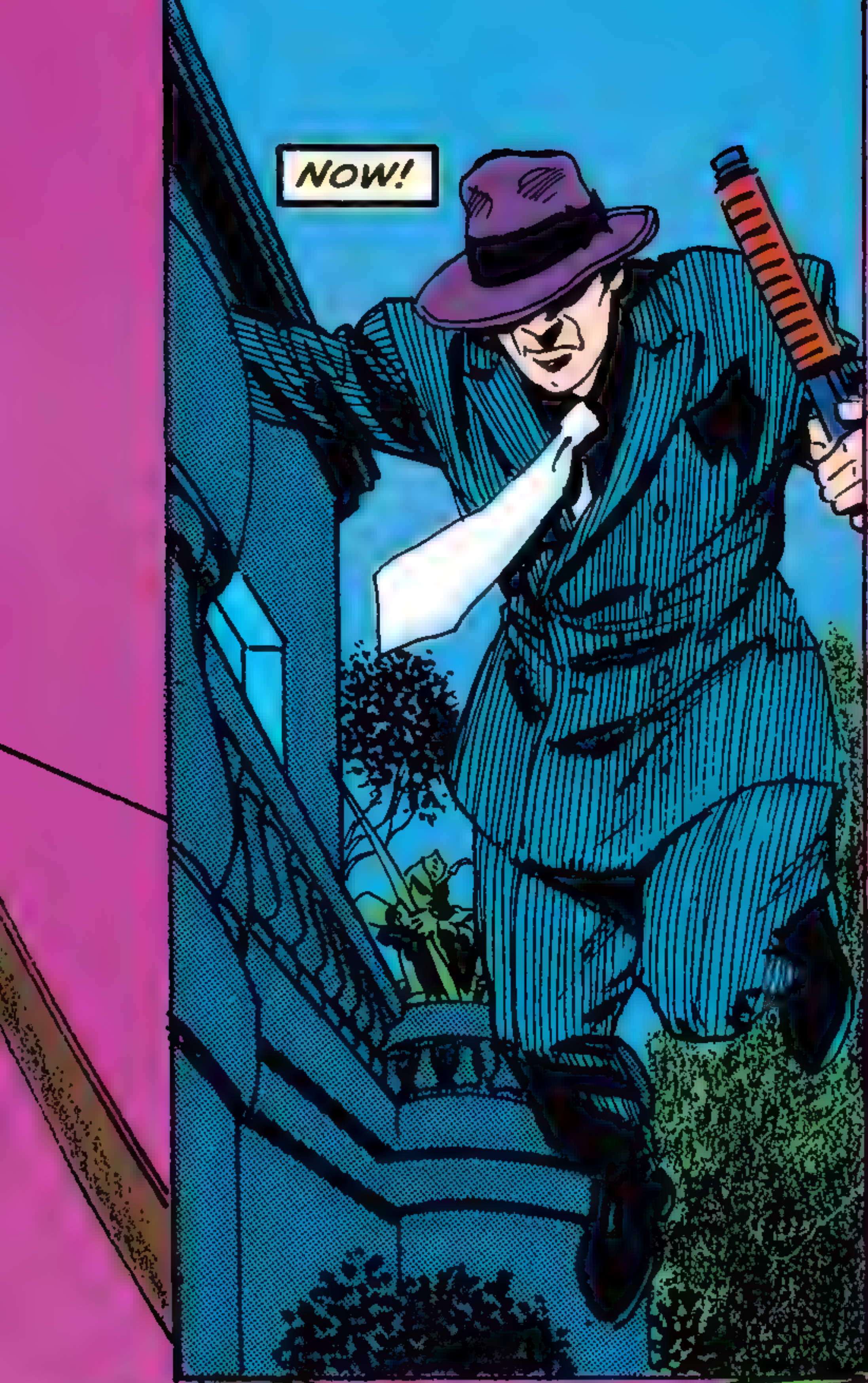
"WOULD-BE HERO  
GETS HOSTAGE  
KILLED. DIES IN  
HAIL OF GUNFIRE."

DO SOMETHING ELSE.

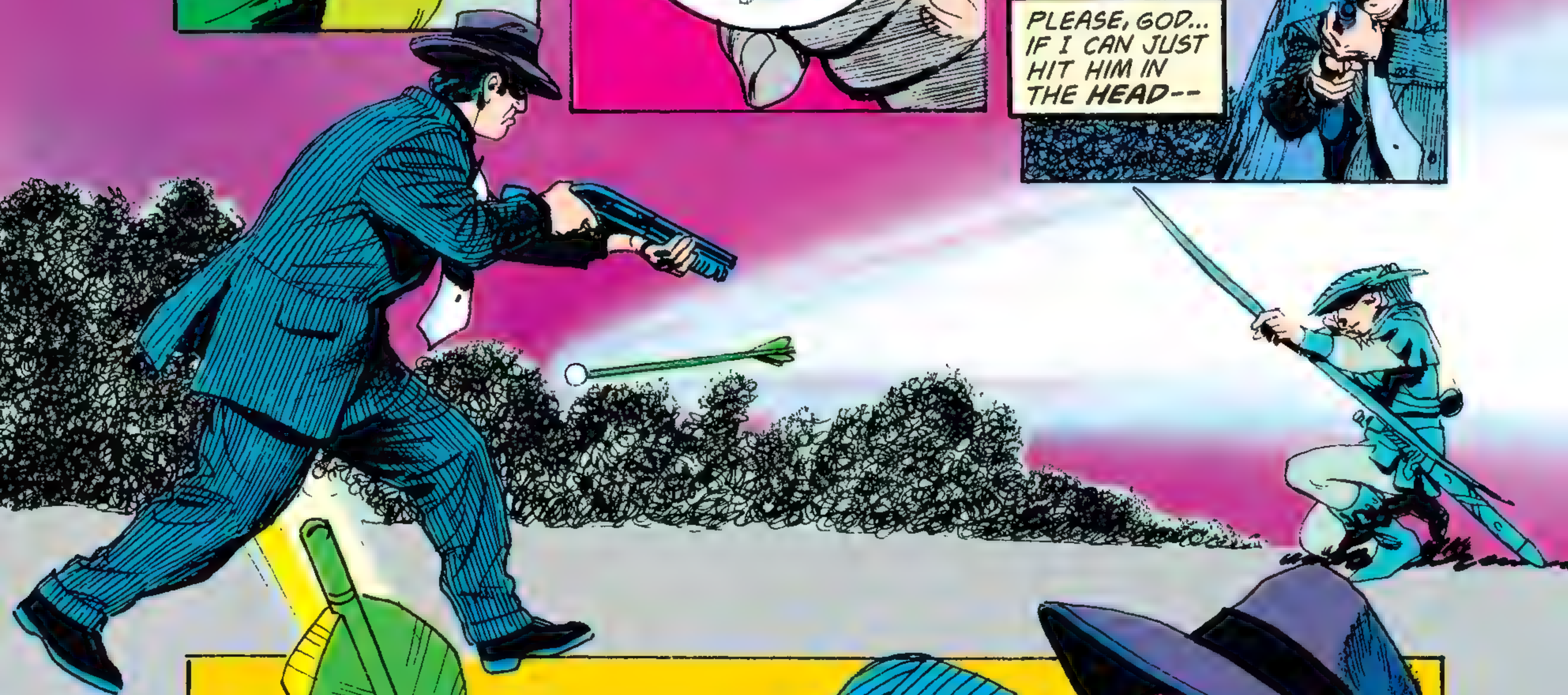
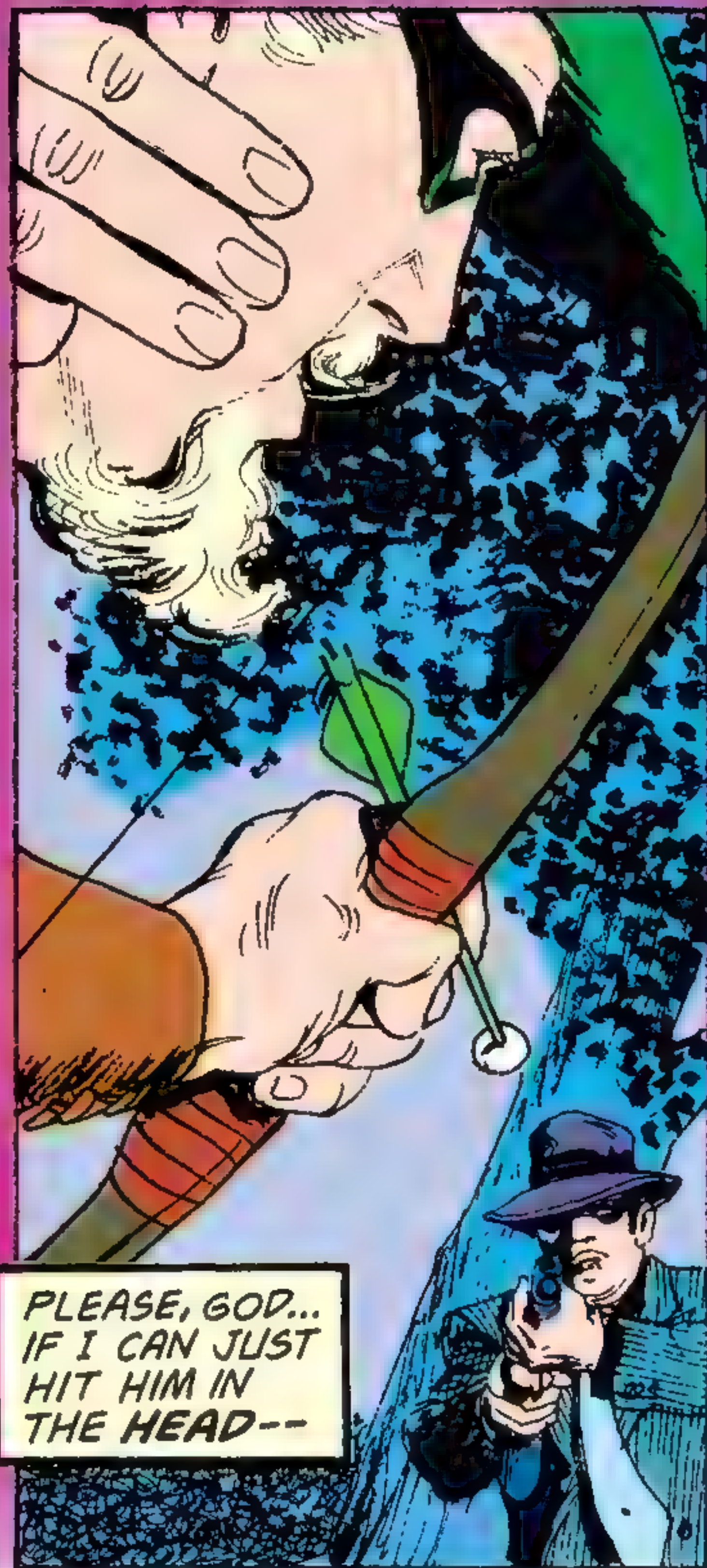
NOW,  
EVERYBODY  
JUST STAY WHERE  
YOU ARE, OR  
CLEOPATRA  
HERE GETS  
IT.

NICE ASP,  
SWEETHEART.  
SORRY I CAN'T  
STICK  
AROUND.





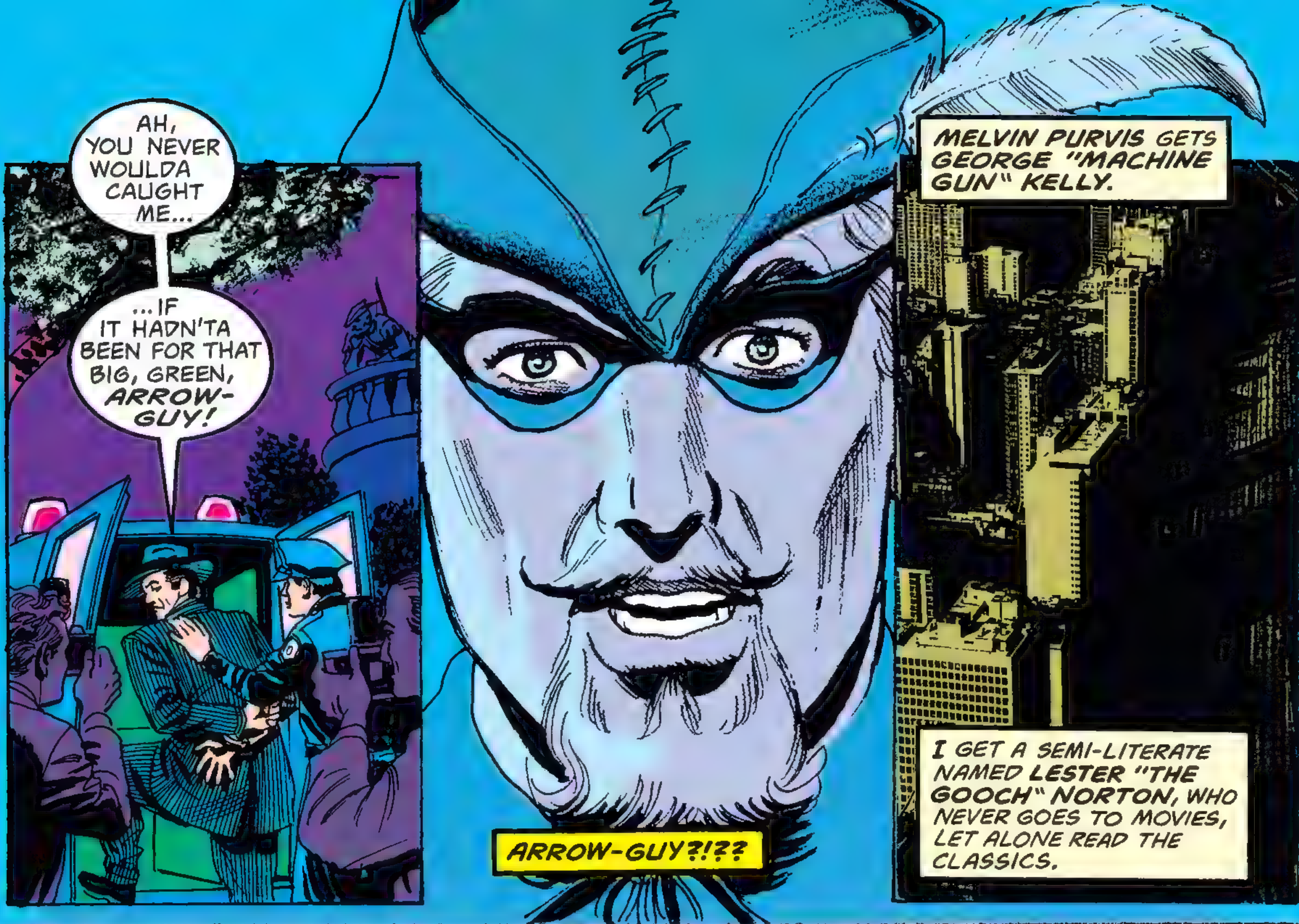




GOD'S EITHER GOT A LOUSY SENSE OF AIM, OR A WEIRD SENSE OF HUMOR.







AH,  
YOU NEVER  
WOULDA  
CAUGHT  
ME...

... IF  
IT HADN'TA  
BEEN FOR THAT  
BIG, GREEN,  
ARROW-  
GUY!

MELVIN PURVIS GETS  
GEORGE "MACHINE  
GUN" KELLY.

ARROW-GUY?!??

I GET A SEMI-LITERATE  
NAMED LESTER "THE  
GOOCH" NORTON, WHO  
NEVER GOES TO MOVIES,  
LET ALONE READ THE  
CLASSICS.

MELVIN PURVIS GETS:  
"DON'T SHOOT, G-MAN!"

I GET: "THAT BIG,  
GREEN, ARROW-GUY"...

... AND A REPORTER  
WITH NO SENSE OF STYLE.

STILL...  
IT WAS A HELL  
OF A LOT OF FUN  
-- MORE FUN THAN  
I'VE HAD IN  
YEARS.

SO  
YOU JUST  
DECIDED TO  
BECOME A  
HERO.

The CITY STAR  
GREEN ARROW  
GRABS GREEDY GOOCH

WHY NOT?  
I'VE GOT THE  
MONEY, THE  
TIME...

... AND GOD  
KNOWS I'VE  
GOT NOTHING  
BETTER  
TO DO.

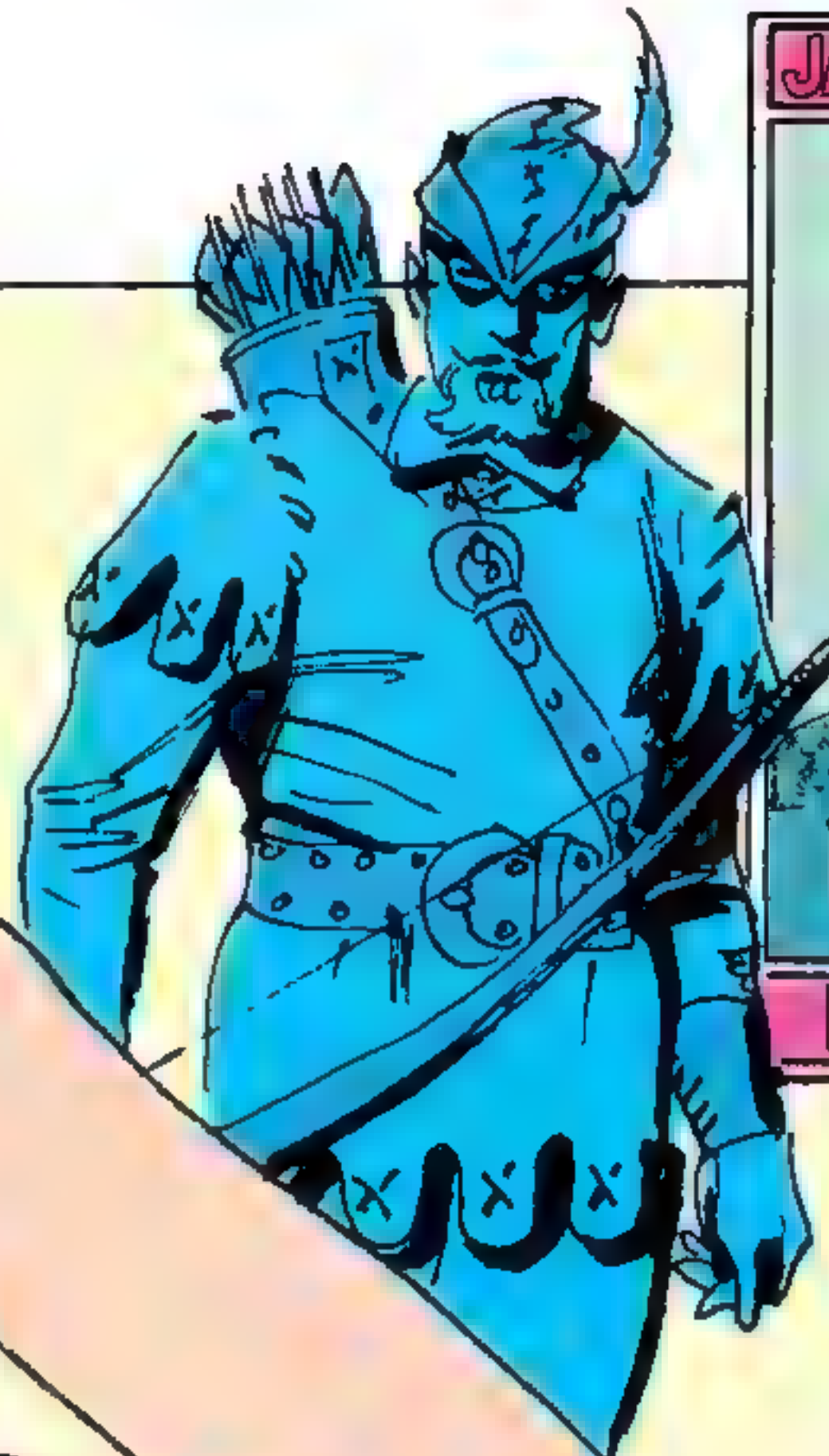




YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED MUCH AT ALL, OLIVER.

STILL NOT TAKING LIFE SERIOUSLY.

...AND THAT WAS THE PROBLEM BETWEEN US.



JAMES REYNOLDS

FOR CONGRESS

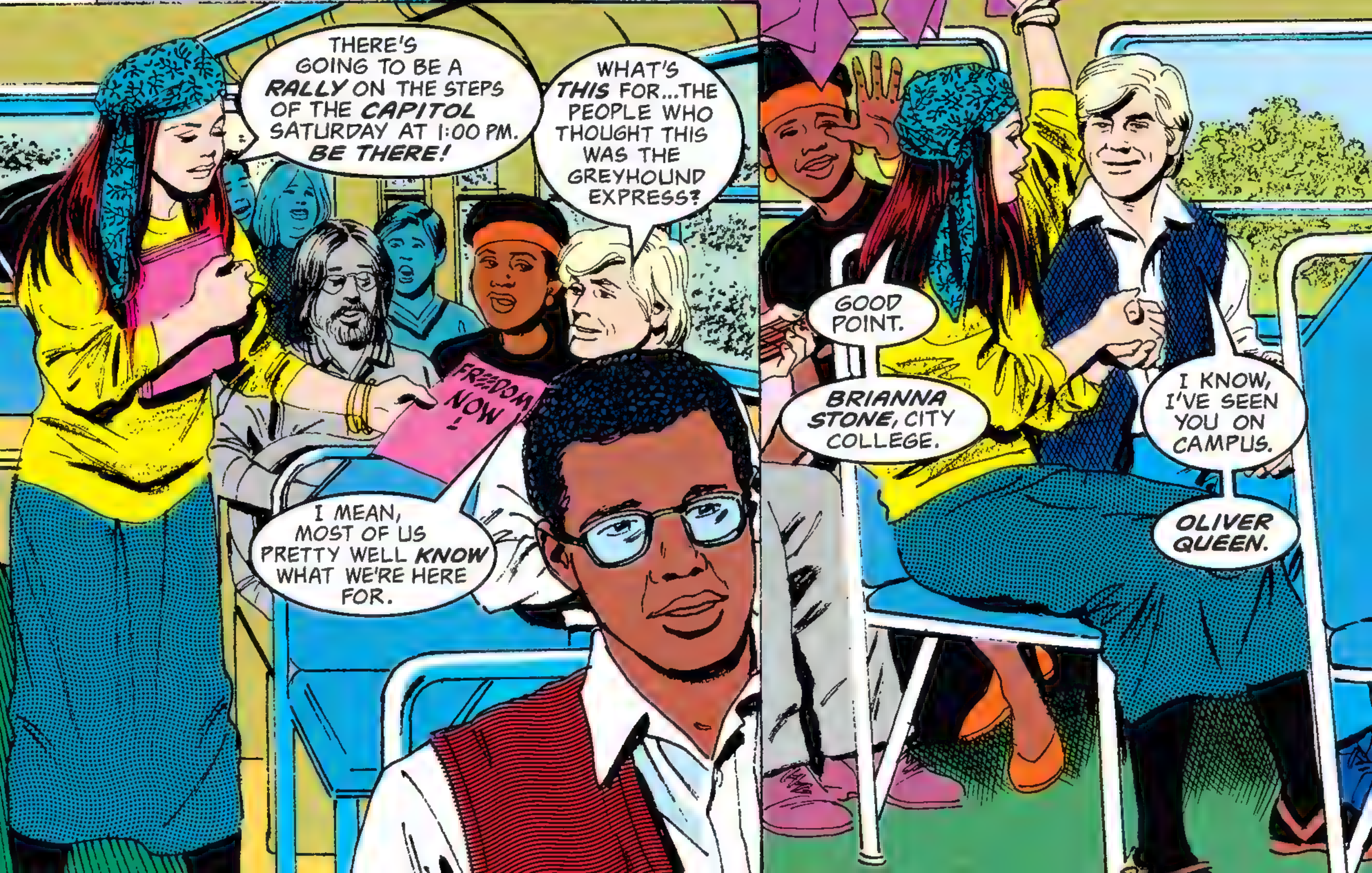
YOU'RE WRONG, BRIANNA. I HAVE CHANGED...



WE SHALL OVERCOME...  
WE SHALL OVERCOME SOMEDAY!



Welcome to  
ALABAMA



THERE'S GOING TO BE A RALLY ON THE STEPS OF THE CAPITOL SATURDAY AT 1:00 PM. BE THERE!

WHAT'S THIS FOR...THE PEOPLE WHO THOUGHT THIS WAS THE GREYHOUND EXPRESS?

GOOD POINT.

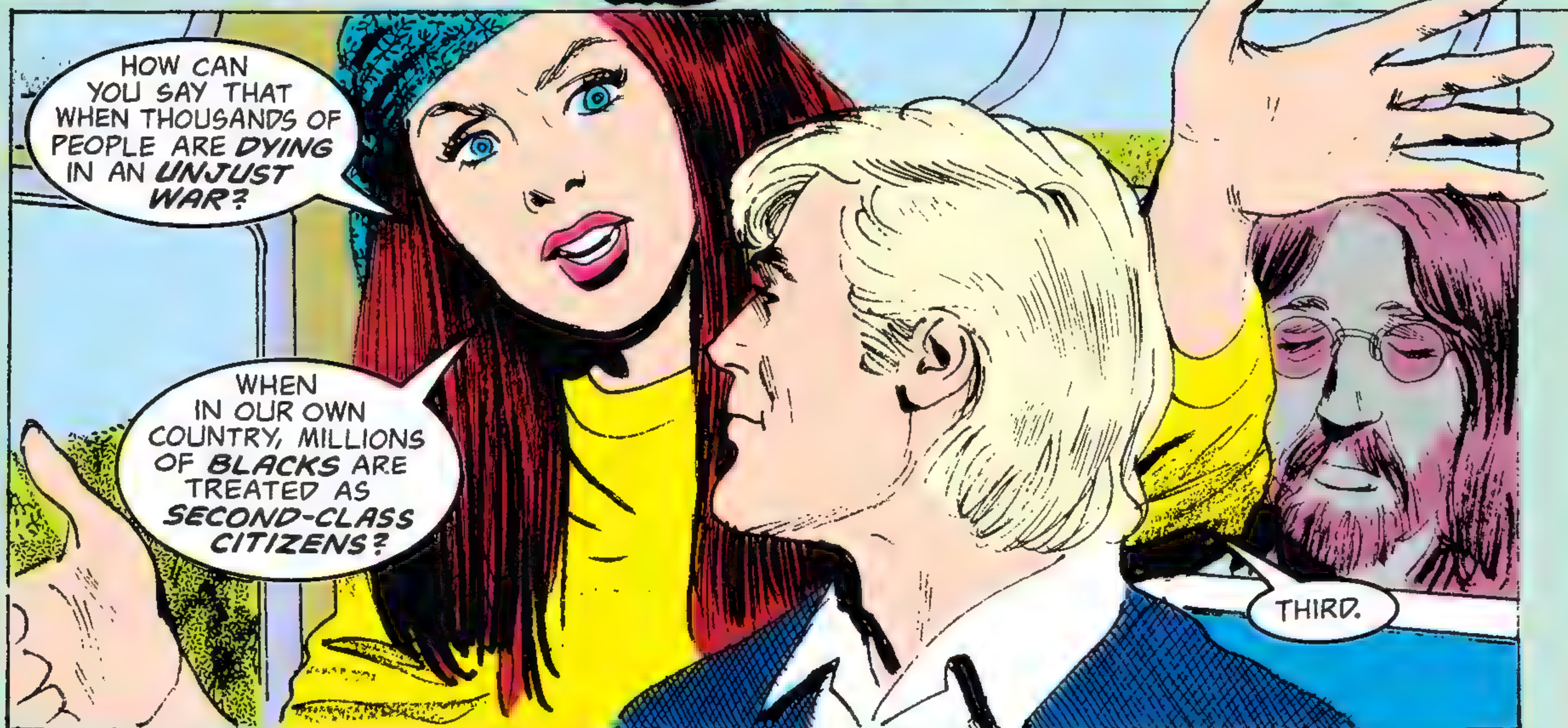
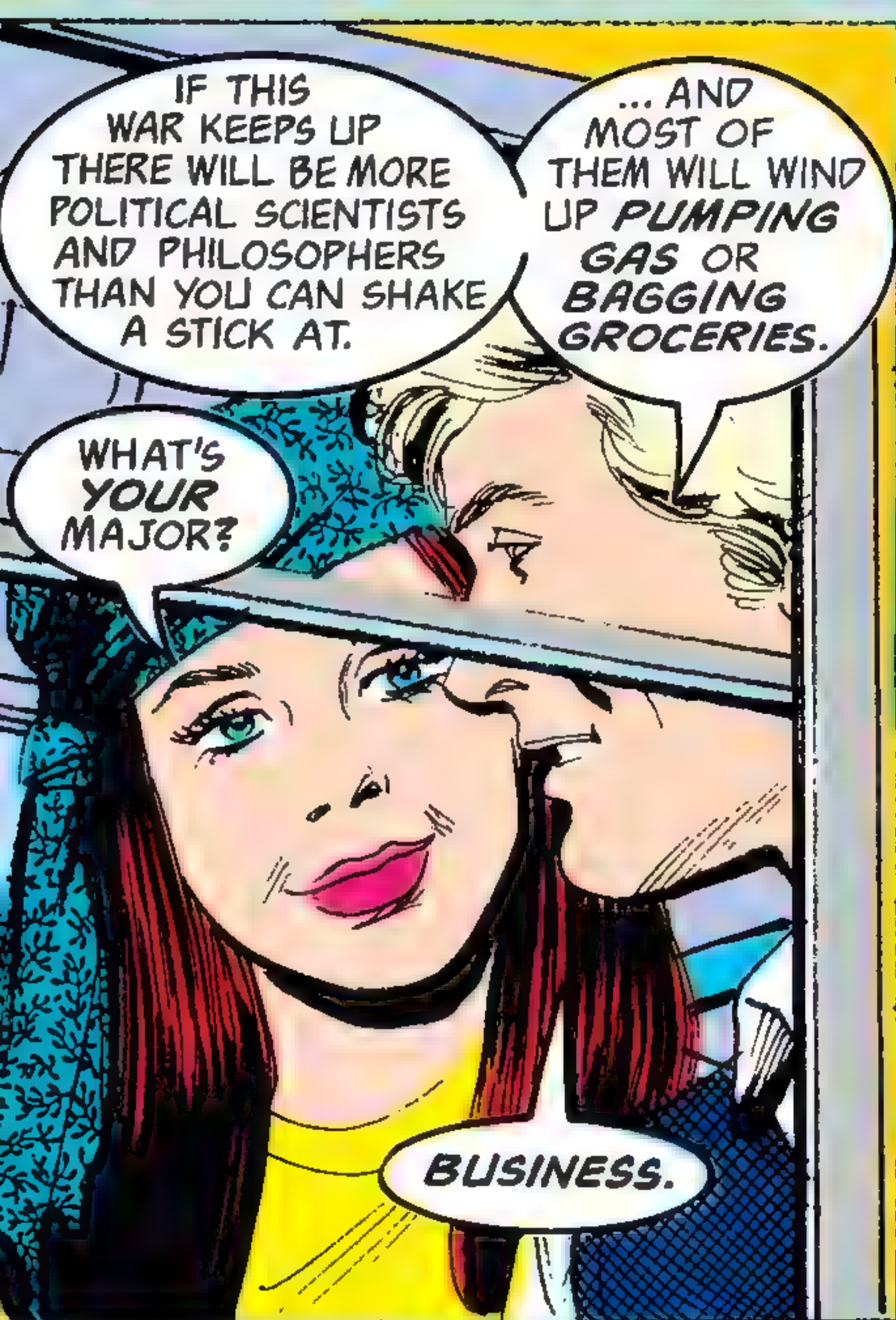
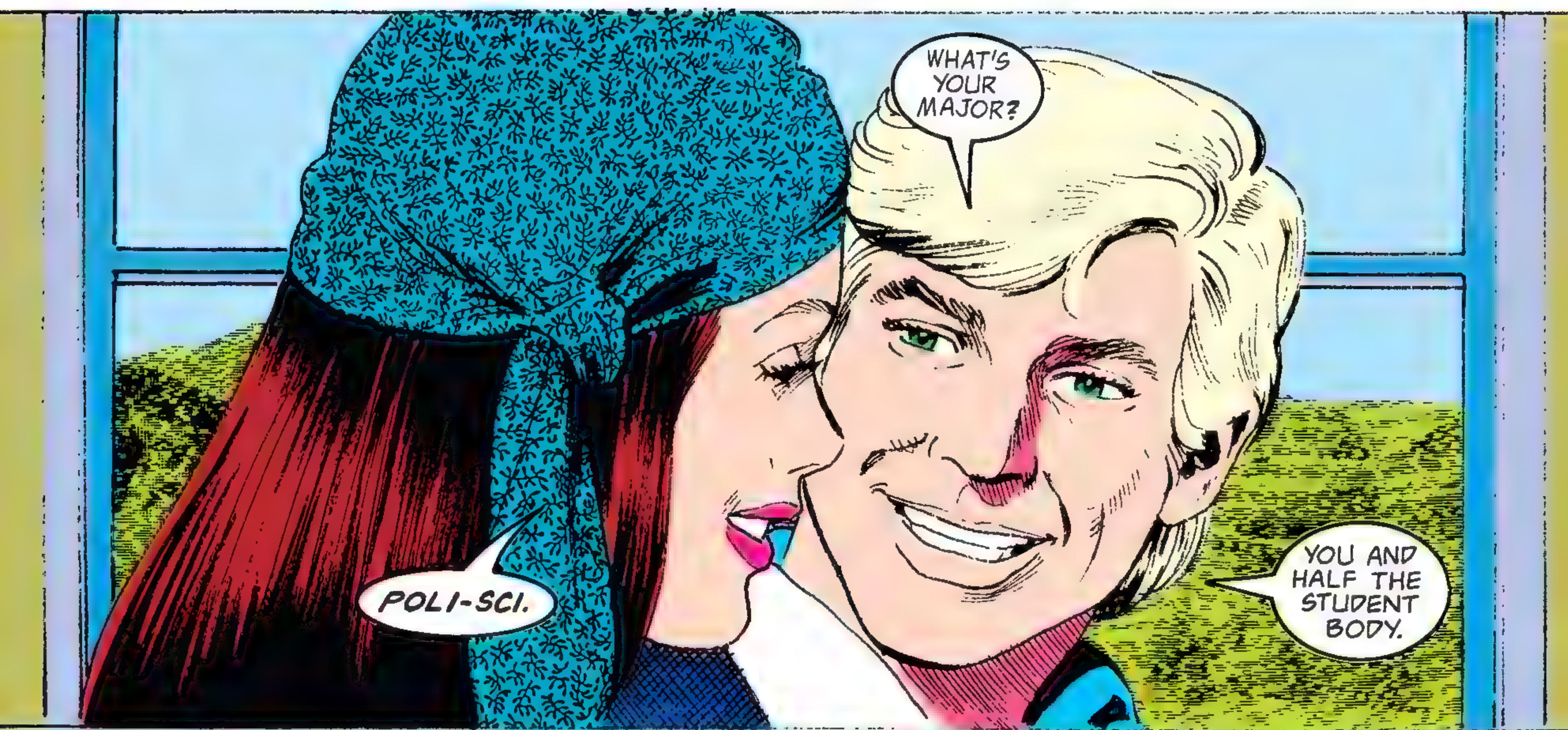
BRIANNA STONE, CITY COLLEGE.

I KNOW, I'VE SEEN YOU ON CAMPUS.

OLIVER QUEEN.

I MEAN, MOST OF US PRETTY WELL KNOW WHAT WE'RE HERE FOR.









WHAT?!

THIRD  
CLASS--WOMEN  
ARE TREATED  
AS SECOND  
CLASS.

I DON'T  
KNOW *WHAT*  
THAT MAKES  
*BLACK*  
WOMEN.



MAD  
AS *HELL*,  
SUGAR.

I DON'T  
KNOW HOW YOU  
CAN SIT THERE  
AND SAY YOU  
*SUPPORT* A SYSTEM  
THAT ALLOWS THIS  
SORT OF  
*OPPRESSION*.

I DON'T... I SUPPORT A SYSTEM  
THAT ALLOWS PEOPLE LIKE US TO  
*CHANGE* THE SYSTEM.

TO STAND UP AND  
SPEAK-- TO MAKE A  
DIFFERENCE.



AND *THAT'S*  
THE *DIFFERENCE*  
BETWEEN  
JEFFERSON AND  
*MARX*.

MARX  
WOULDN'T  
*ALLOW* THIS KIND  
OF DEMONSTRATION  
OF FREE THINKING  
IN THE FIRST  
PLACE.

OH,  
I DON'T KNOW...  
*GROUCHO* ALWAYS  
SEEMED PRETTY  
OUTSPOKEN TO  
ME.



TRUCE,  
CAPITALIST  
RUNNING DOG  
SWINE?

TRUCE,  
COMMIE, PINKO  
HIPPIE.



YOU'RE  
RIGHT.  
YOU  
LOST YOUR  
HOPEFULNESS,  
OLIVER.  
YOU  
LOST THE  
DREAM.



I DIDN'T  
LOSE IT,  
IT DIED...

...ALONG  
WITH JACK AND  
BOBBY KENNEDY AND  
MARTIN LUTHER  
KING...

...ITS  
BLOOD RAN  
IN THE STREETS  
AT KENT  
STATE...

...AND  
IT WAS BURIED  
IN A CHICAGO  
COURTROOM--  
ALONG WITH  
JUSTICE!





AND SO  
INSTEAD OF  
JOINING US,  
YOU JUST  
GAVE UP!

IN  
WHAT... THAT  
UNDERGROUND  
REBEL  
GROUP?

"REVOLUTIONARY YOUTH  
MOVEMENT III."

STONER  
TRUCTION

HELL, HALF YOUR MEMBERS  
WERE UNDERCOVER FBI  
AGENTS JUST WAITING FOR  
YOU TO CROSS THE LINE SO  
THEY COULD SLAM THE DOOR  
ON YOU!





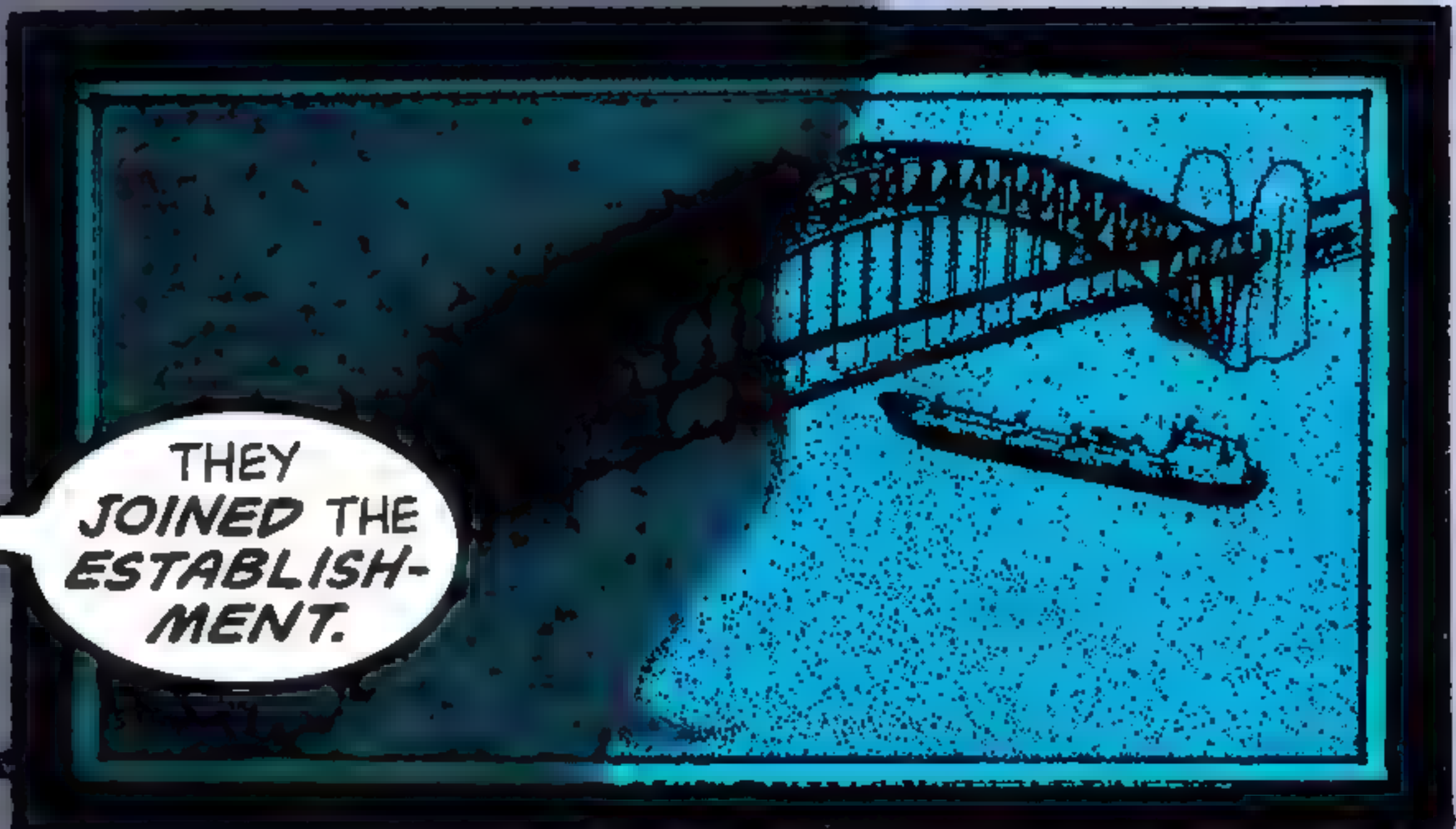
EVER WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO RYM I AND II?

ODDS ARE **MOST** OF THEM **DIDN'T** BLOW THEMSELVES UP WITH A **HOMEMADE BOMB...**

...THEY JUST WOKE UP ONE MORNING AND FOUND OUT THEY WERE **THIRTY**, PUT ON A **SUIT** AND WENT TO THE **OFFICE**.



THEY **JOINED** THE **ESTABLISHMENT**.



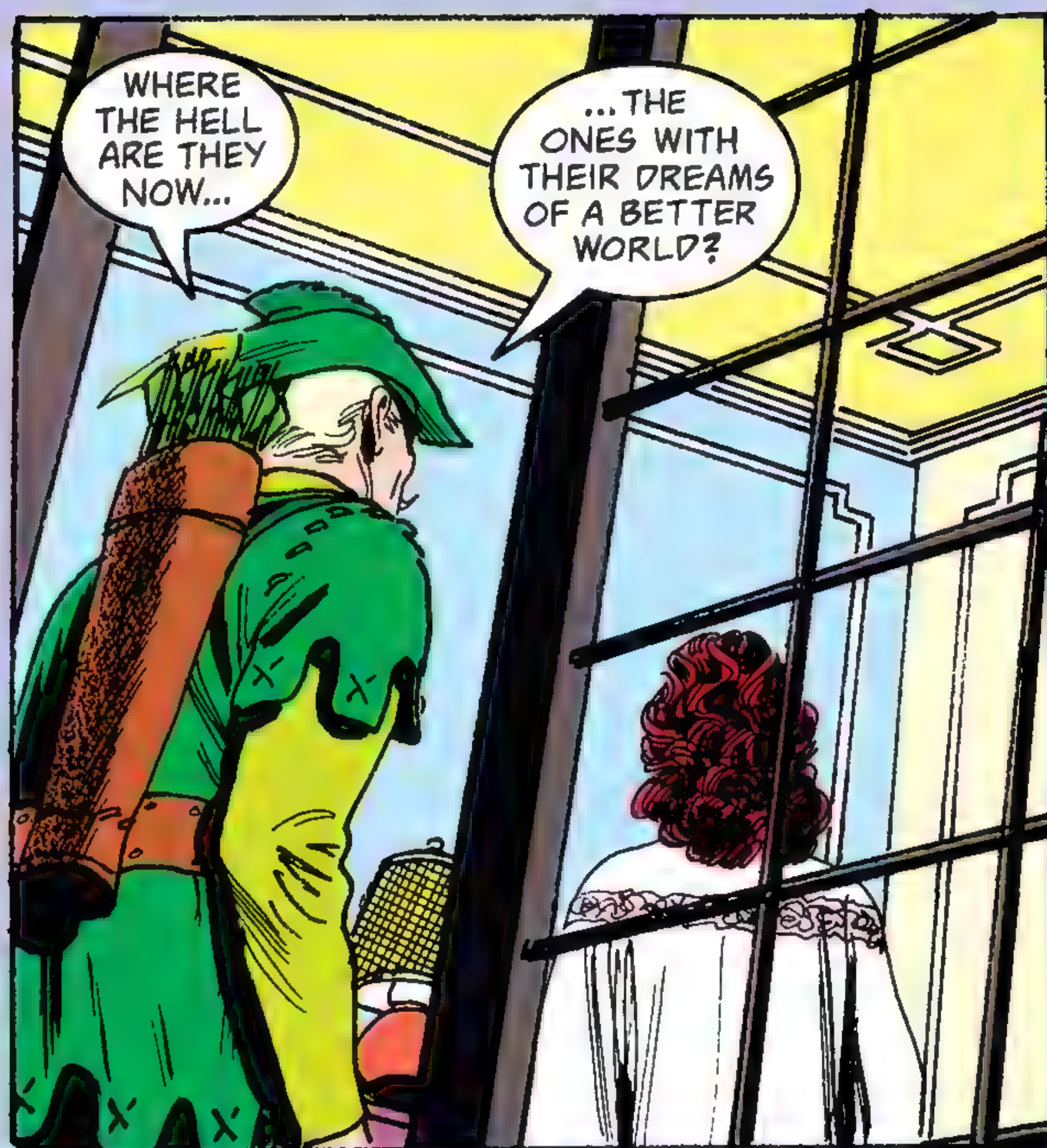
**LIKE YOU!**

I NEVER **PRETENDED** TO BE ANYTHING **BUT**.

THAT'S WHAT MADE ME A VALUABLE **ASSET** TO YOU AND YOUR GROUP IN THE FIRST PLACE.







WHERE  
THE HELL  
ARE THEY  
NOW...

...THE  
ONES WITH  
THEIR DREAMS  
OF A BETTER  
WORLD?



"NO  
MORE  
WAR!"

THAT'S  
A PRETTY EASY  
STAND WHEN YOUR  
**DRAFT NUMBER'S**  
UP AND **YOUR**  
**ASS** IS ON THE  
LINE...



...BUT  
NOW THAT THE  
WAR IS WINDING  
DOWN AND THEY'RE  
NOT **THREATENED**  
ANYMORE, THEY JUST  
**DON'T GIVE A**  
**DAMN!**



THAT'S  
NOT  
TRUE!

IN THE  
PAST FIVE YEARS  
I'VE WRITTEN  
**SEVEN BOOKS** ON  
ENVIRONMENTAL  
AND URBAN  
PROBLEMS.

I FORMED  
AN ECOLOGY GROUP  
TO HELP CLEAN UP  
OUR WILD  
RIVERS...

...AND, AS  
**KELLI HARRIS**,  
I'VE TESTIFIED IN  
CONGRESS **THREE**  
**TIMES** AS AN EXPERT  
CONSULTANT ON INNER  
CITY CULTURAL  
PROGRAMS.





AND  
LOOK AT  
YOU...

THE  
PRESS  
MUST LOVE  
YOU...

...YOU'RE  
THE PERFECT  
DISTRACTION  
FROM THE  
REALITIES OF  
THE WORLD.

AND YOU  
THRIVE  
ON IT.

...WEARING  
A FUNNY  
COSTUME AND  
TRYING TO FIGHT  
EVIL SINGLE  
HANDED.

THE CITY STAR  
ARROW THWARTS  
KIDNAPING ATTEMPT

REYNOLDS  
ANNOUNCES  
PRESIDENTIAL  
CANDIDACY

INTEREST  
RATES  
DOWN

DREST  
KILLS FOUR

MYSTERY ARCHER

THEY'VE  
MADE YOU INTO  
SOME KIND OF  
B-MOVIE HERO  
...A MODERN-  
DAY ROBIN  
HOOD.

AND  
YOU'VE  
GONE ALONG  
FOR THE  
FUN.

ONE OF THE  
THINGS I LOVED  
IN YOU WAS THAT  
LITTLE BOY  
QUALITY.

BUT TAKE  
A LOOK AT  
YOURSELF  
NOW--

YOU'VE  
BECOME A  
CARICATURE,  
OLIVER.

A  
JOKE!



JAMES REYNOLDS

AND  
YOU'VE  
BECOME  
KELLI  
HARRIS...

...ADVISOR  
AND... "LADY FRIEND"  
TO JAMES REYNOLDS,  
OUR NEWEST  
PRESIDENTIAL  
CANDIDATE.

THAT  
WAS PRETTY  
CLEVER...

...FAKING  
AN ASSASSINATION  
ATTEMPT TO CATAPULT  
AN OBSCURE  
CONGRESSMAN INTO  
THE LIMELIGHT.

YOU  
HAVEN'T LOST  
YOUR *STYLE*,  
BRIANNA. I'LL  
GIVE YOU  
THAT.

YOU  
ALWAYS KNEW  
EXACTLY HOW TO  
FOCUS ATTENTION  
WHERE YOU  
WANTED IT.

I BET  
IT SCARED THE  
HELL OUT OF YOU  
WHEN I ALMOST  
NAILED YOUR  
SHOOTER.

HE  
NEARLY  
DIDN'T  
MISS.

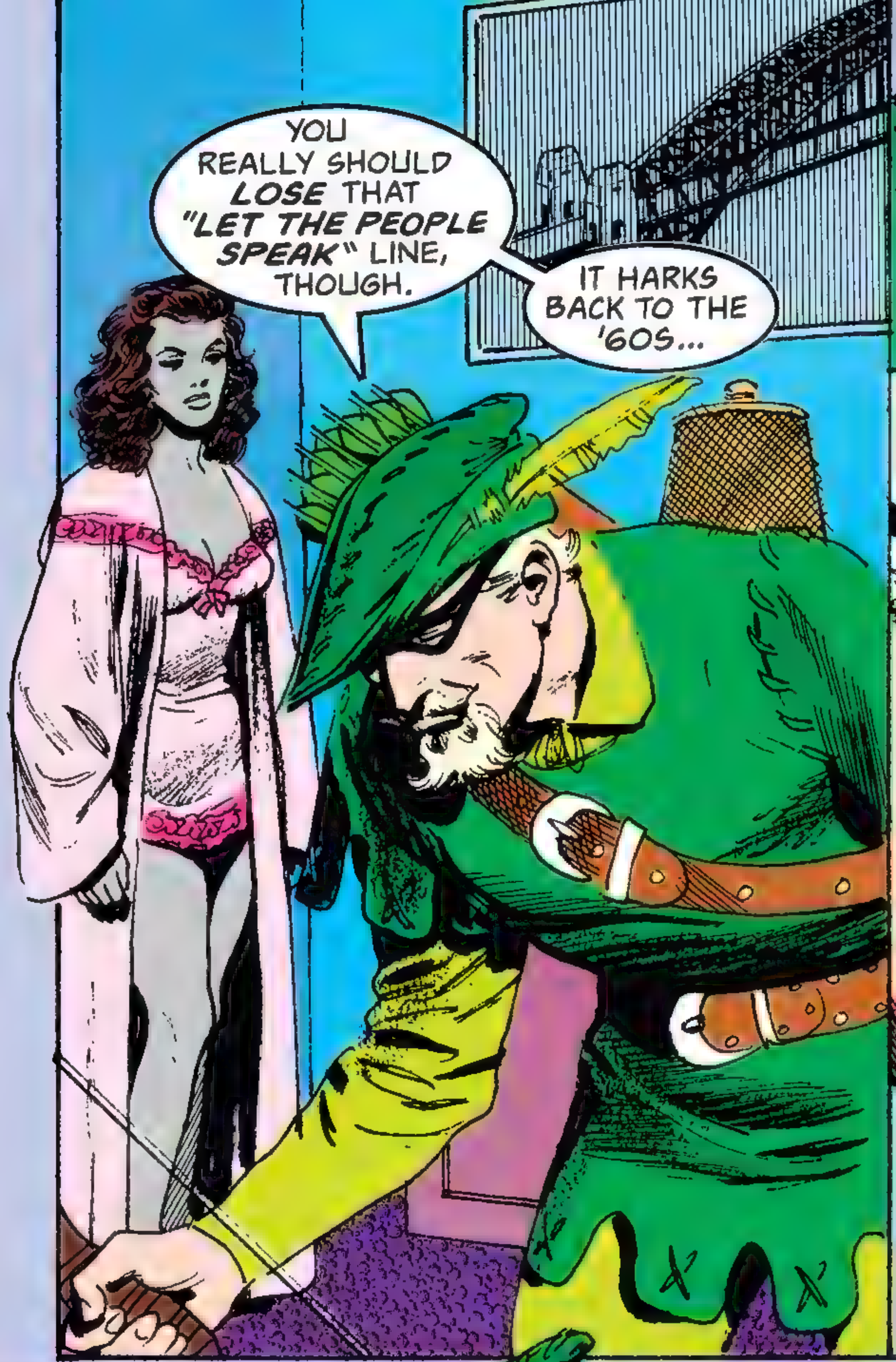
BUT IT  
WORKED.

YESTERDAY  
HARDLY ANYONE  
KNEW WHO  
REYNOLDS  
WAS...

...TODAY  
HE'S A  
HOUSEHOLD  
WORD.

RES





YOU  
REALLY SHOULD  
LOSE THAT  
"LET THE PEOPLE  
SPEAK" LINE,  
THOUGH.

IT HARKS  
BACK TO THE  
'60S...



...AND  
SOONER OR LATER  
SOMEONE'S GOING  
TO **CONNECT** IT  
TO **BRIANNA  
STONE**.



THERE'S  
NO **STATUTE  
OF LIMITATIONS  
ON  
MURDER!**

**TO BE CONTINUED!**





GREEN ARROW:  
THE WONDER YEAR

NO. 3 APR 93  
17¢ U.S. ONLY

PART THREE  
OF FOUR

# GREEN ARROW

## THE WONDER YEAR

MIKE GRELL • GRAY MORROW



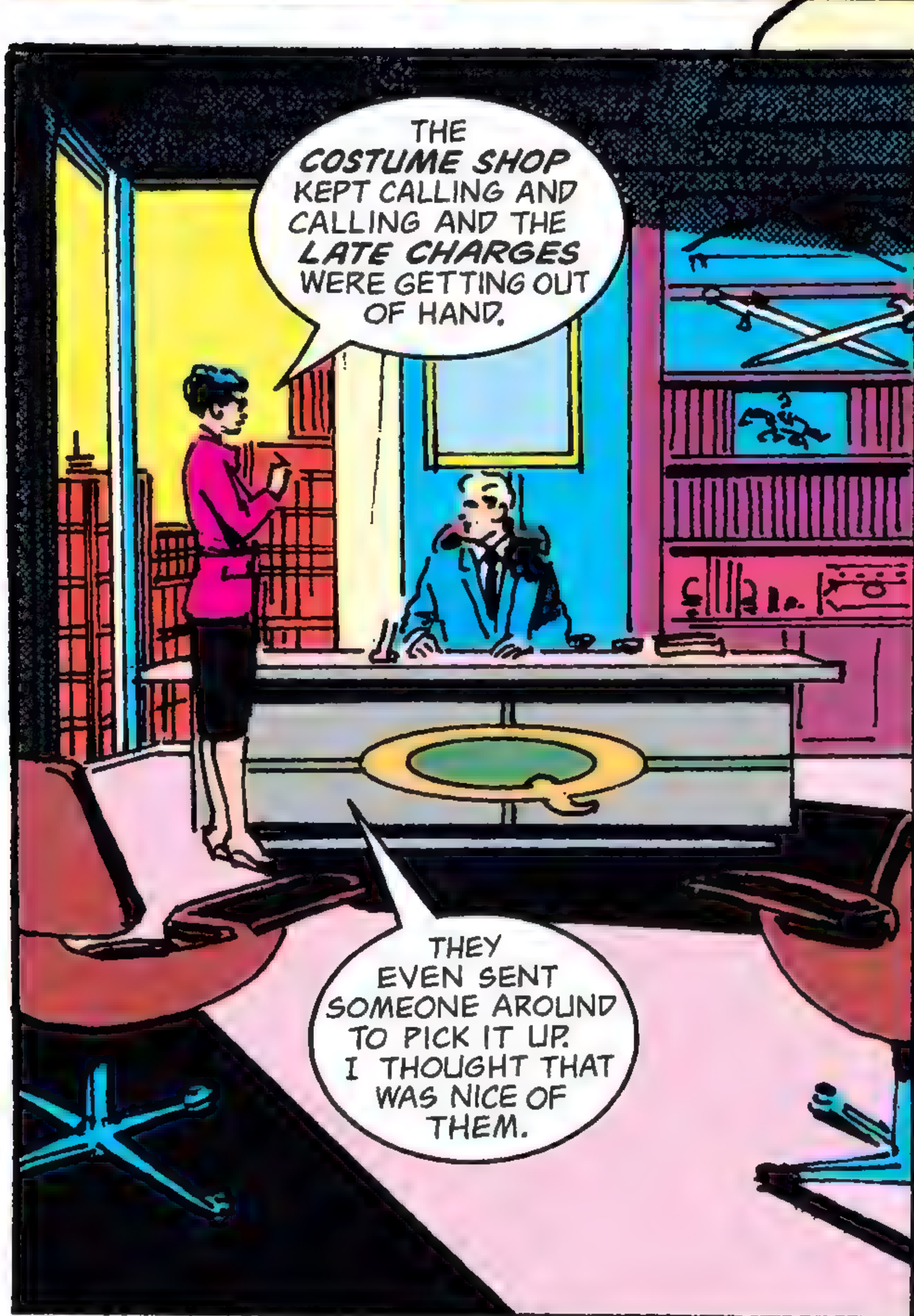
COVER ART BY MIKE GRELL





YOU  
WHAT???

I  
RETURNED  
IT.



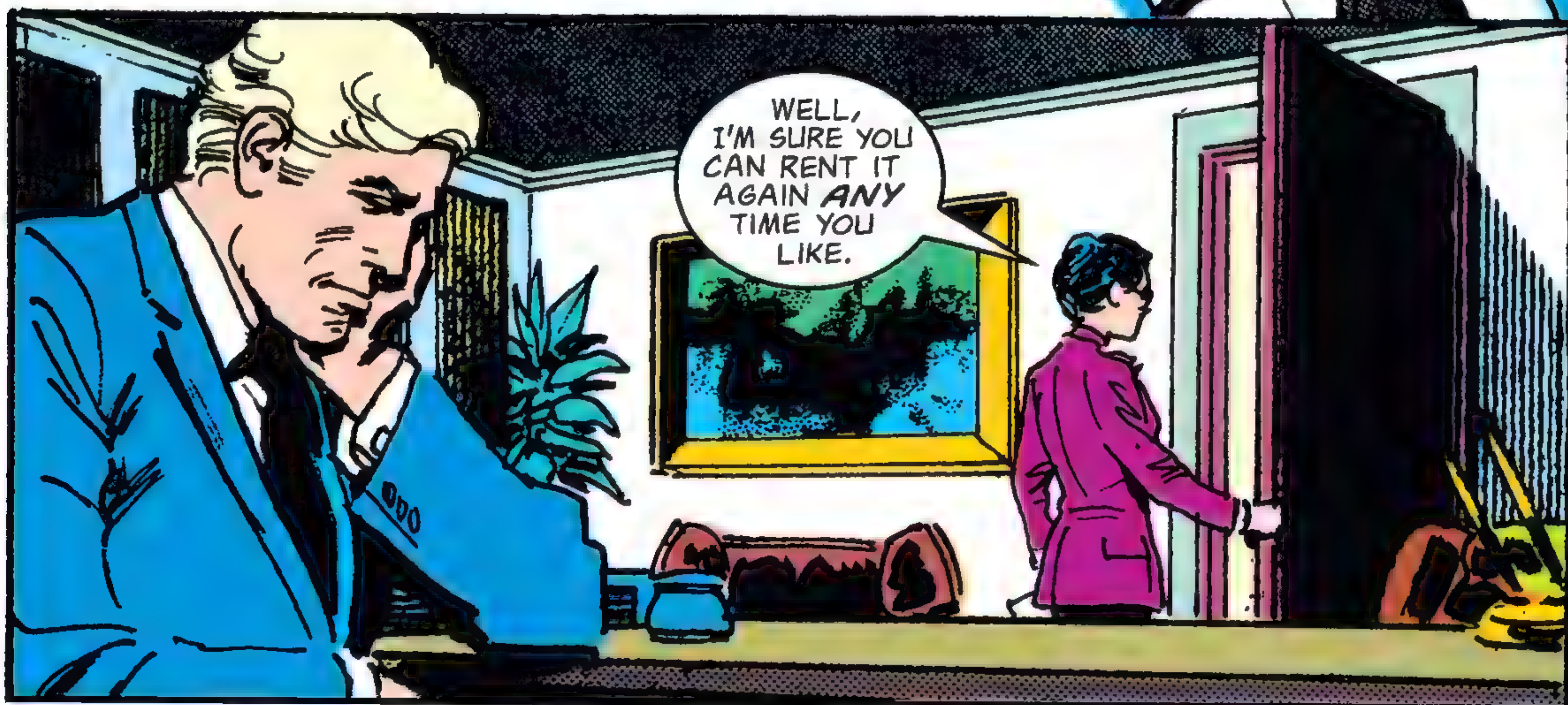
THE  
**COSTUME SHOP**  
KEPT CALLING AND  
CALLING AND THE  
**LATE CHARGES**  
WERE GETTING OUT  
OF HAND.

THEY  
EVEN SENT  
SOMEONE AROUND  
TO PICK IT UP.  
I THOUGHT THAT  
WAS NICE OF  
THEM.



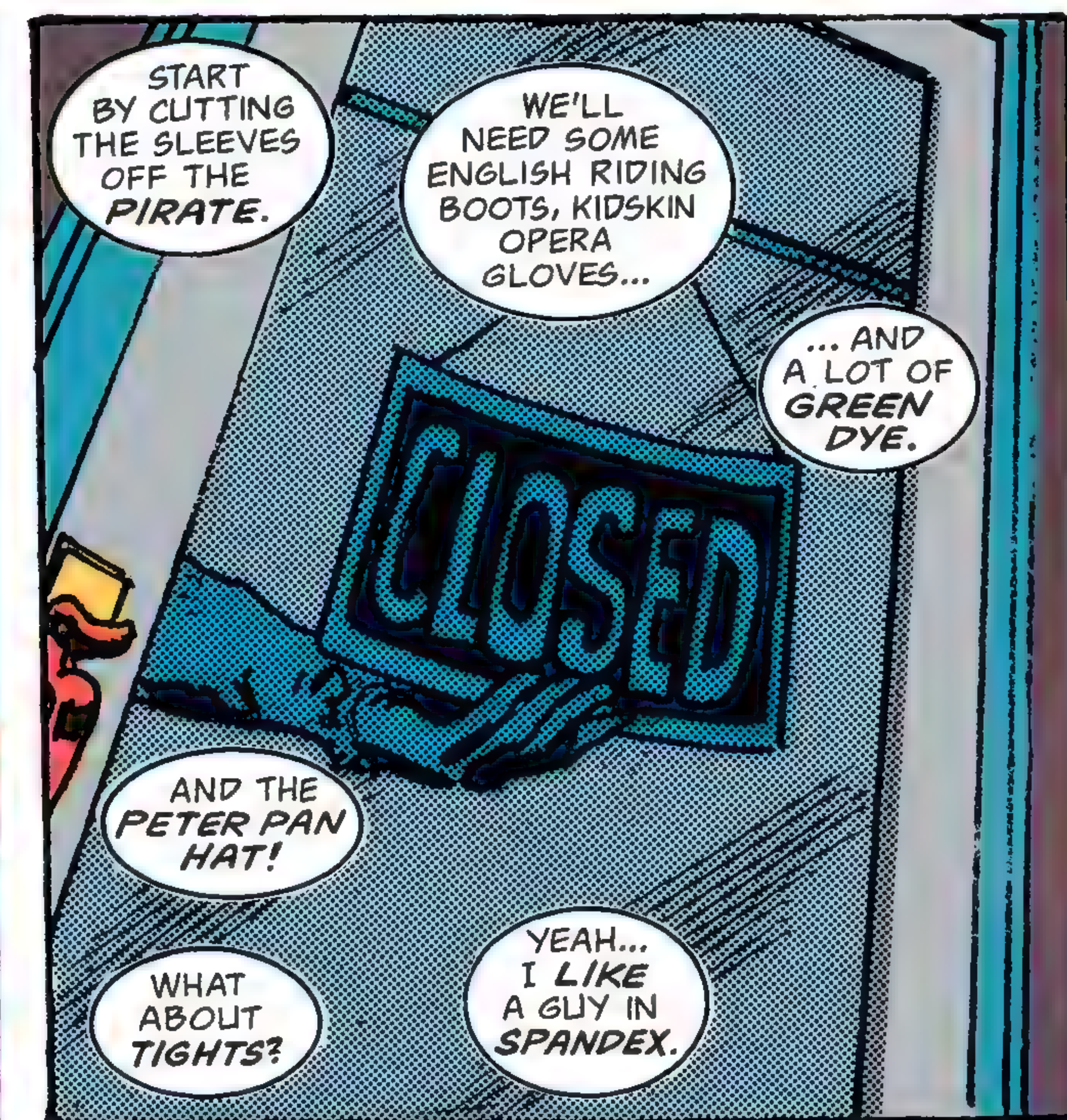
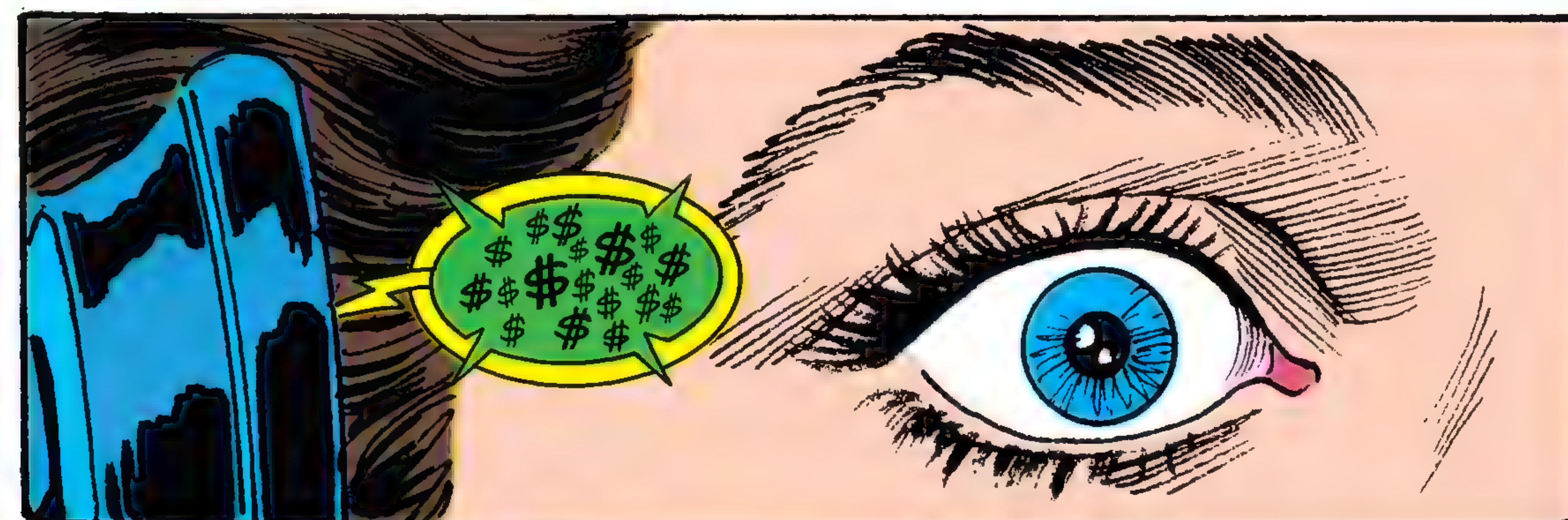
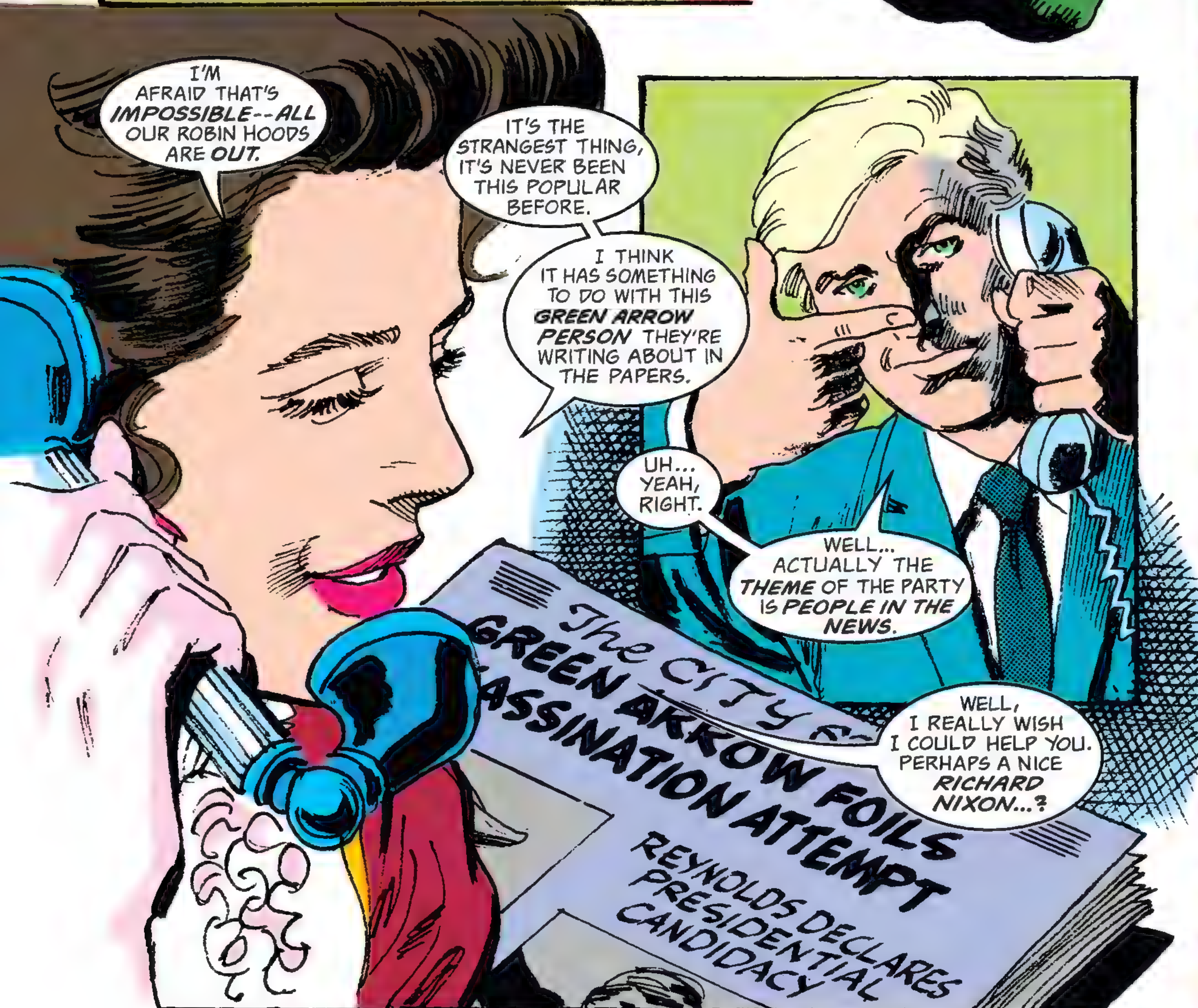
YEAH,  
BUT...**GEEZ,**  
EFFIE!

I WAS--  
I MEAN I REALLY  
**LIKED** THAT--AH...  
I WAS KIND OF  
THINKING ABOUT  
HAVING ANOTHER  
**COSTUME**  
**PARTY.**



WELL,  
I'M SURE YOU  
CAN RENT IT  
AGAIN **ANY**  
TIME YOU  
LIKE.





MIKE GRELL  
STORY AND PENCILS

GRAY MORROW  
INKS

STEVE HAYNIE  
LETTERER

JULIA LACQUEMENT  
COLORIST

MIKE GOLD  
EDITOR



...POLICE AND F.B.I. OFFICIALS CONTINUE THEIR SEARCH FOR THE UNKNOWN ASSASSIN WHO TOOK A SHOT AT DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSMAN JAMES REYNOLDS LAST NIGHT.



MEANWHILE, POLLS SHOW REYNOLDS HAS ENJOYED AN AMAZING **SURGE** IN POPULARITY.

HIS "ADVISOR" **KELLI HARRIS**, MADE THIS STATEMENT TO THE PRESS IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE SHOOTING:

...IF THEY'RE **THIS** AFRAID OF JIM AS A CONGRESSMAN, IT'S BECAUSE THEY'RE AFRAID OF WHAT HE MIGHT DO AS **PRESIDENT**.



IF THAT'S TRUE, THEY... WHOEVER "**THEY**" MAY BE... HAVE A **GOOD DEAL** TO BE **CONCERNED** ABOUT.

BECAUSE JUST HOURS LATER, JAMES REYNOLDS DECLARED HIMSELF A **CANDIDATE** FOR **PRESIDENT** OF THE **UNITED STATES**.



WITH **PRIMARIES** STILL MONTHS AWAY, REYNOLDS IS THE **FIRST DEMOCRATIC** CONTENDER TO **CHALLENGE NIXON**.



I'M SERVING NOTICE ON THOSE IN **POWER**.

THE **PEOPLE** ARE GOING TO **RETAKE CONTROL** OF THE **GOVERNMENT** OF THE **UNITED STATES**.



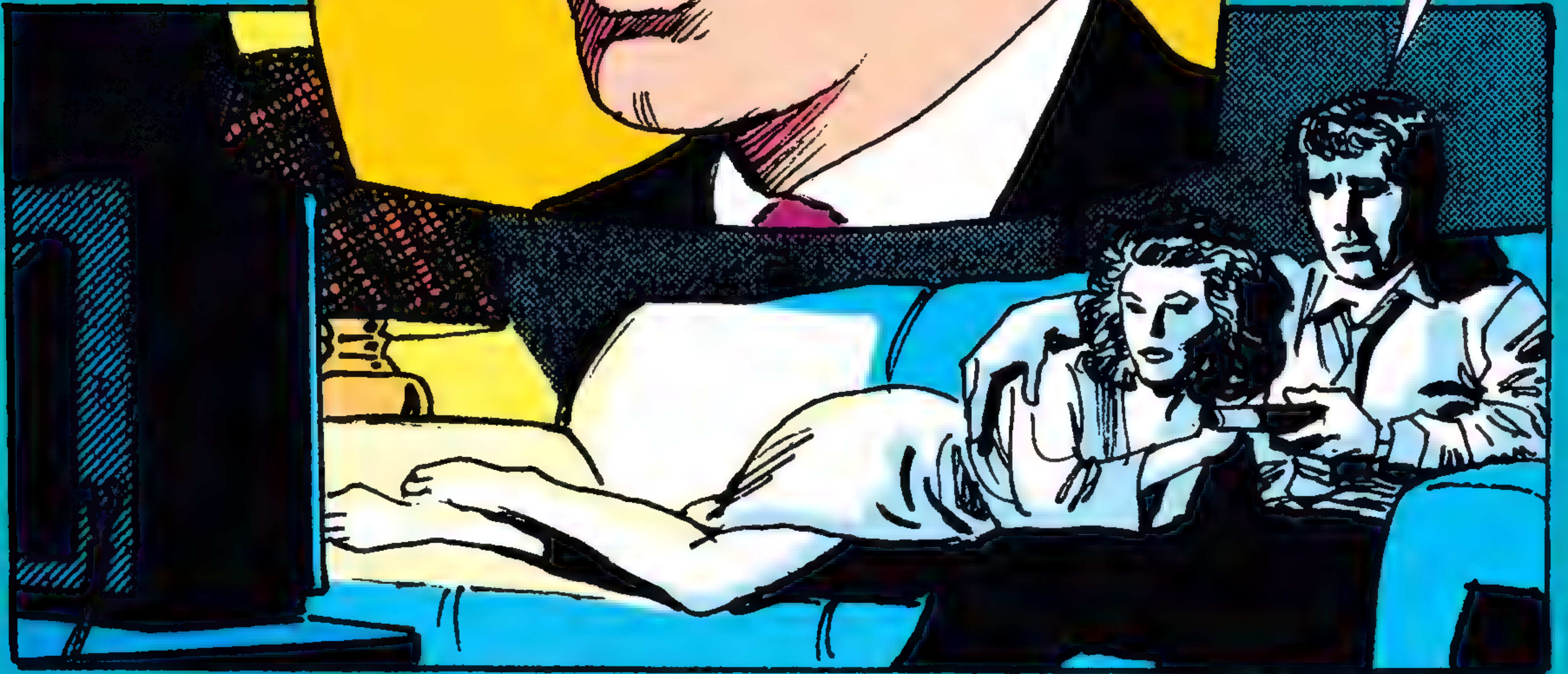


IT'S TIME  
TO LISTEN TO  
THE VOICE OF  
AMERICA.

LET THE  
PEOPLE  
SPEAK!

CRIPES!  
WHAT A DAY!  
AND IT'S JUST  
STARTED!

I WONDER  
IF THIS WAS SUCH  
A GOOD IDEA  
AFTER ALL.



WHAT  
DO YOU MEAN?  
IT'S WHAT WE  
DREAMED OF  
...HOPED  
FOR.

YEAH,  
BUT I DIDN'T  
EXPECT IT TO  
HAPPEN QUITE  
LIKE *THIS*.



YOU  
SKIPPED OVER  
FOUR YEARS OF  
POLITICAL GROUND-  
LAYING IN ONE  
DAY.

AN  
OPPORTUNITY  
LIKE THIS DOESN'T  
REPEAT  
ITSELF.

THANK  
GOD FOR  
THAT!

AND  
THANK GOD FOR  
THAT *GREEN ARROW*  
GUY--IF IT HADN'T  
BEEN FOR *HIM*, I'D  
BE DEAD!

IT GIVES  
ME THE *CREEPS*,  
KNOWING THAT  
SOMEWHERE OUT THERE  
A *MANIAC* WITH A *RIFLE*  
COULD BE WAITING  
FOR ANOTHER  
CHANCE.







WELL, NOW THAT YOU'VE DECLARED YOUR CANDIDACY FOR **PRESIDENT**, YOU'LL HAVE THE **TIGHTEST SECURITY** AVAILABLE...

...AND THE ATTENTION OF THE **ENTIRE COUNTRY** EVERY TIME YOU OPEN YOUR MOUTH.



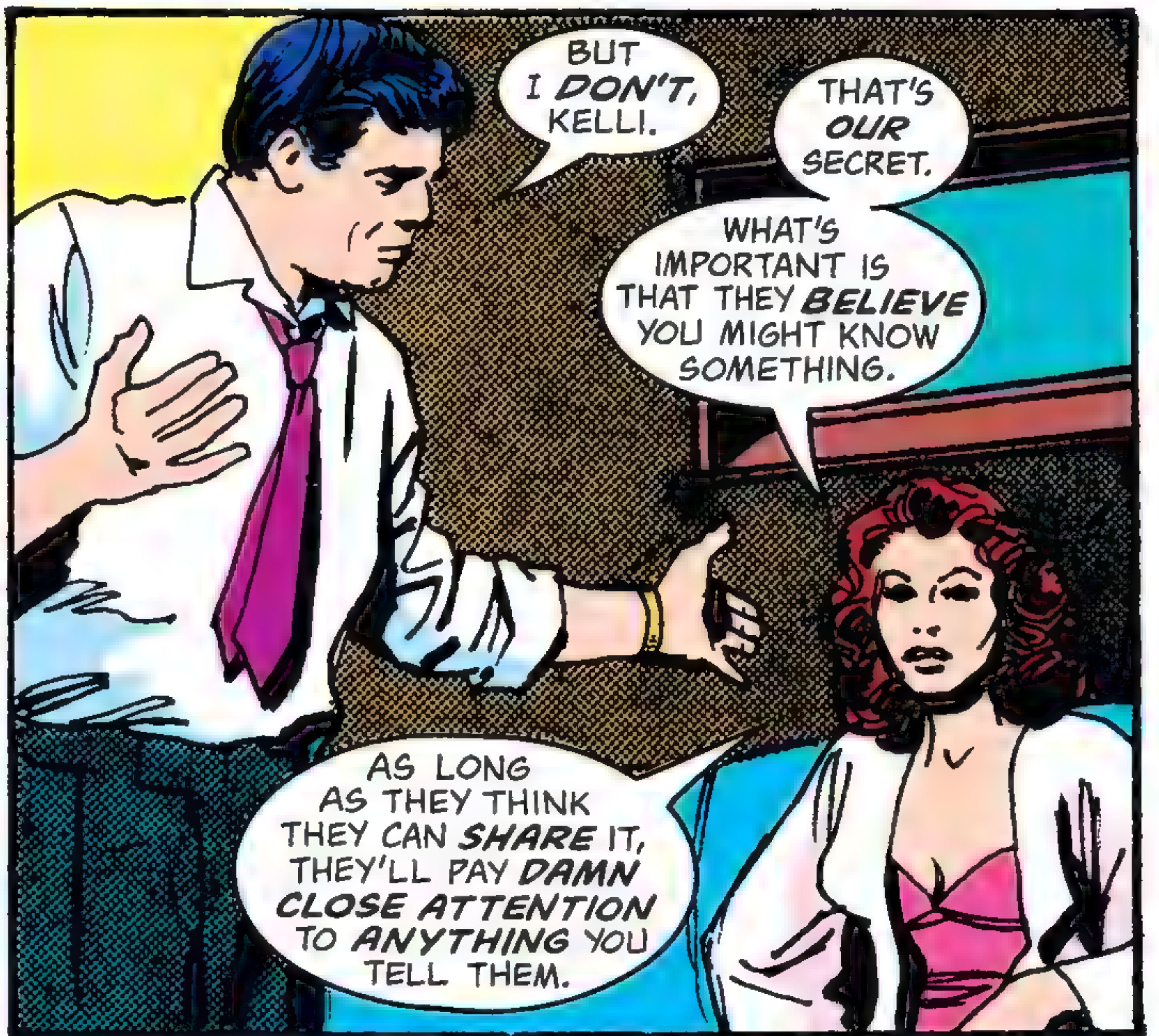
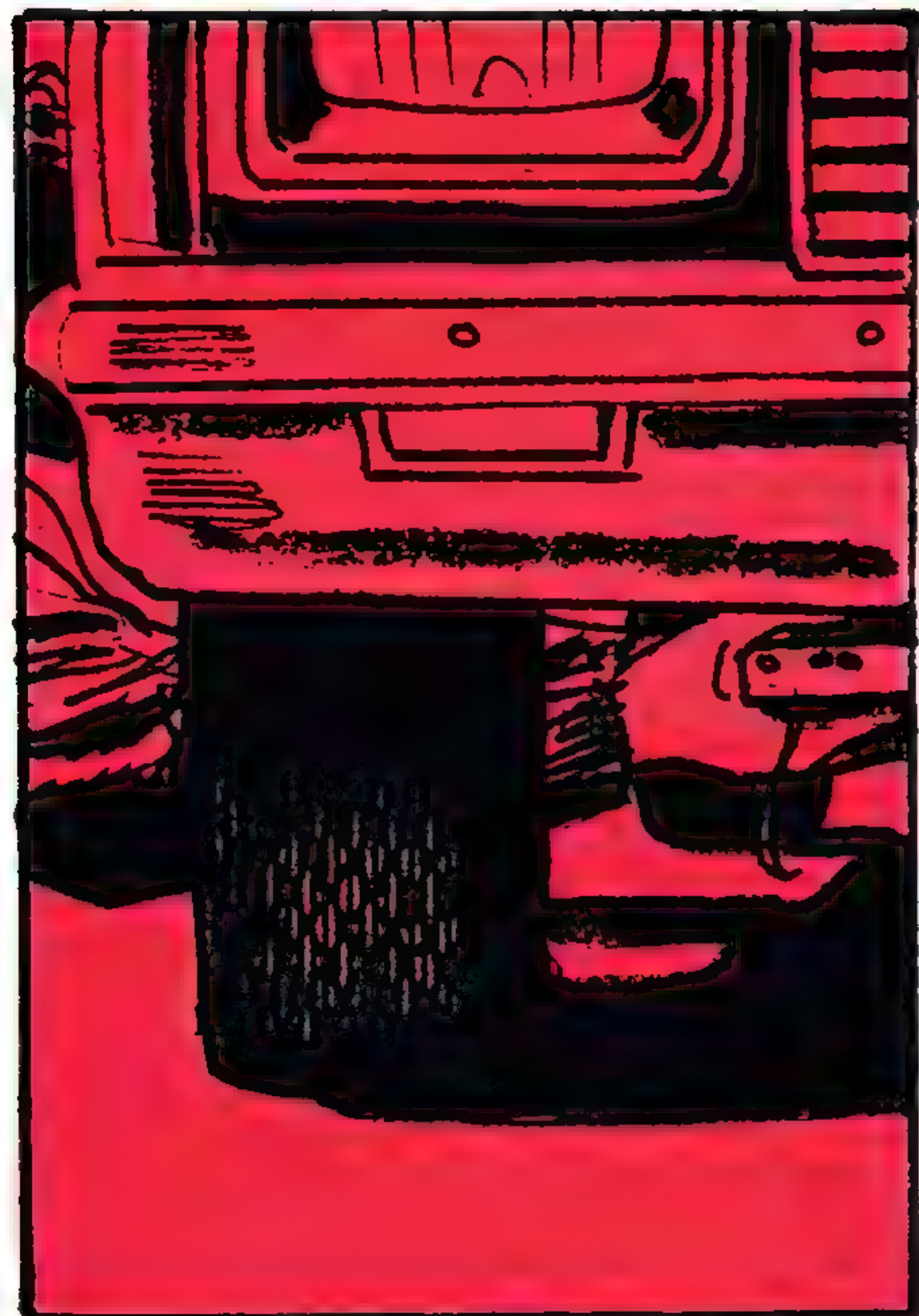
BECAUSE **EVERYBODY** WANTS TO KNOW WHAT MAKES YOU SO **CONTROVERSIAL** THAT SOMEONE WOULD TRY TO KILL YOU.

**STARK**  
**ARROW FOILS**  
**ION ATTEMPT**

**REYNOLDS DE**  
**PRESIDENT**  
**CANDIDATE**

THEY ALL WANT TO KNOW IF YOU HAVE A **SECRET** THAT MAKES YOU **DANGEROUS**...

...AND TO **WHOM**.



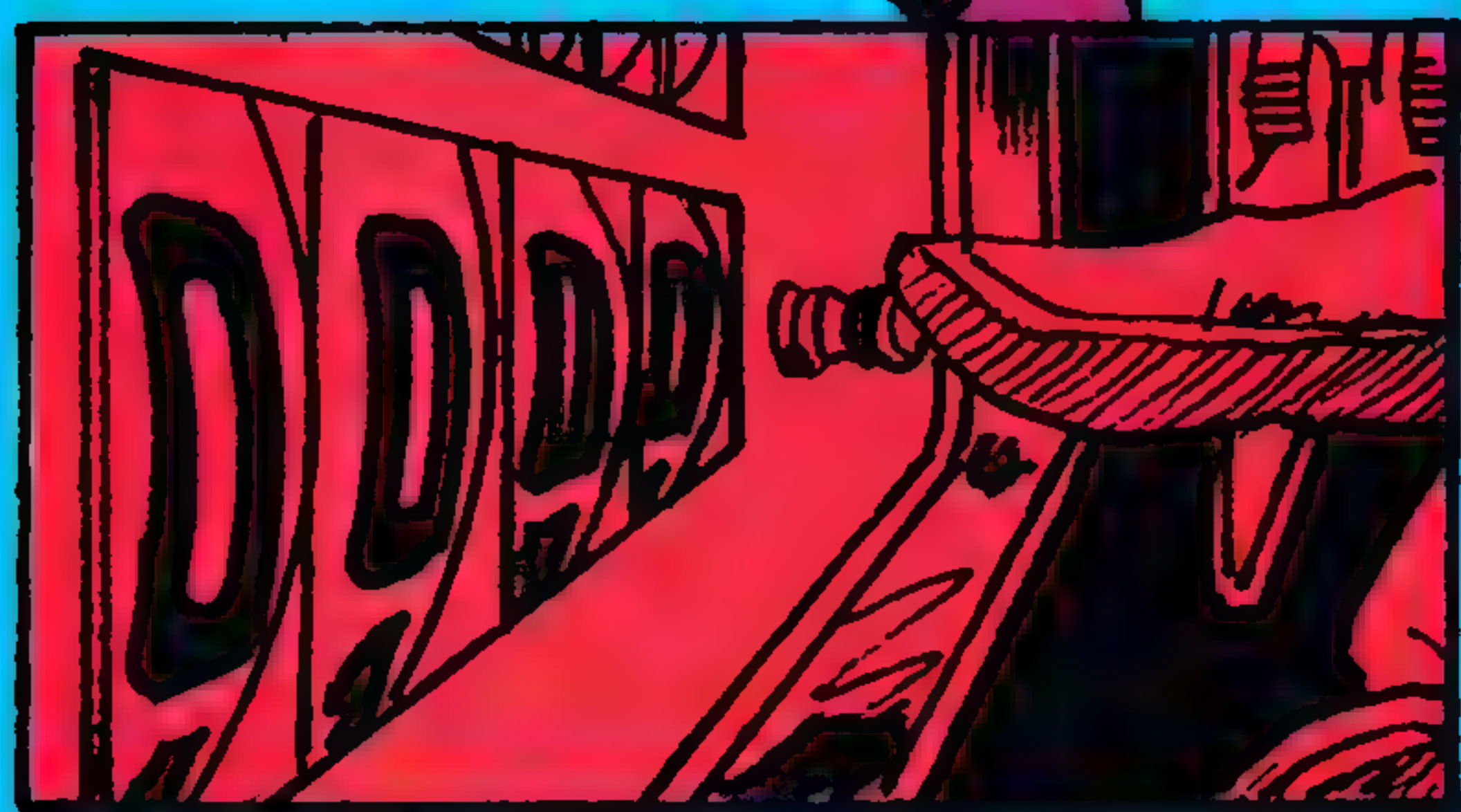
BUT I **DON'T**, KELLI.

THAT'S **OUR SECRET**.

WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS THAT THEY **BELIEVE** YOU MIGHT KNOW SOMETHING.

AS LONG AS THEY THINK THEY CAN **SHARE IT**, THEY'LL PAY **DAMN CLOSE ATTENTION** TO ANYTHING YOU TELL THEM.







HERE YOU ARE, MR. QUEEN.

WE ONLY HAD AN ARTIST'S CONCEPTION TO GO BY, BUT WE MADE A FEW MODIFICATIONS TO FIT THE *IMAGE* THE PAPERS HAVE CREATED FOR *GREEN ARROW*.

COSTUMES OR ELSE!

RENTAL

WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY IT ON?

NO, I'M SURE IT WILL BE JUST FINE.



I'M SURE YOU'LL MAKE A DASHING GREEN ARROW.

STUPID.

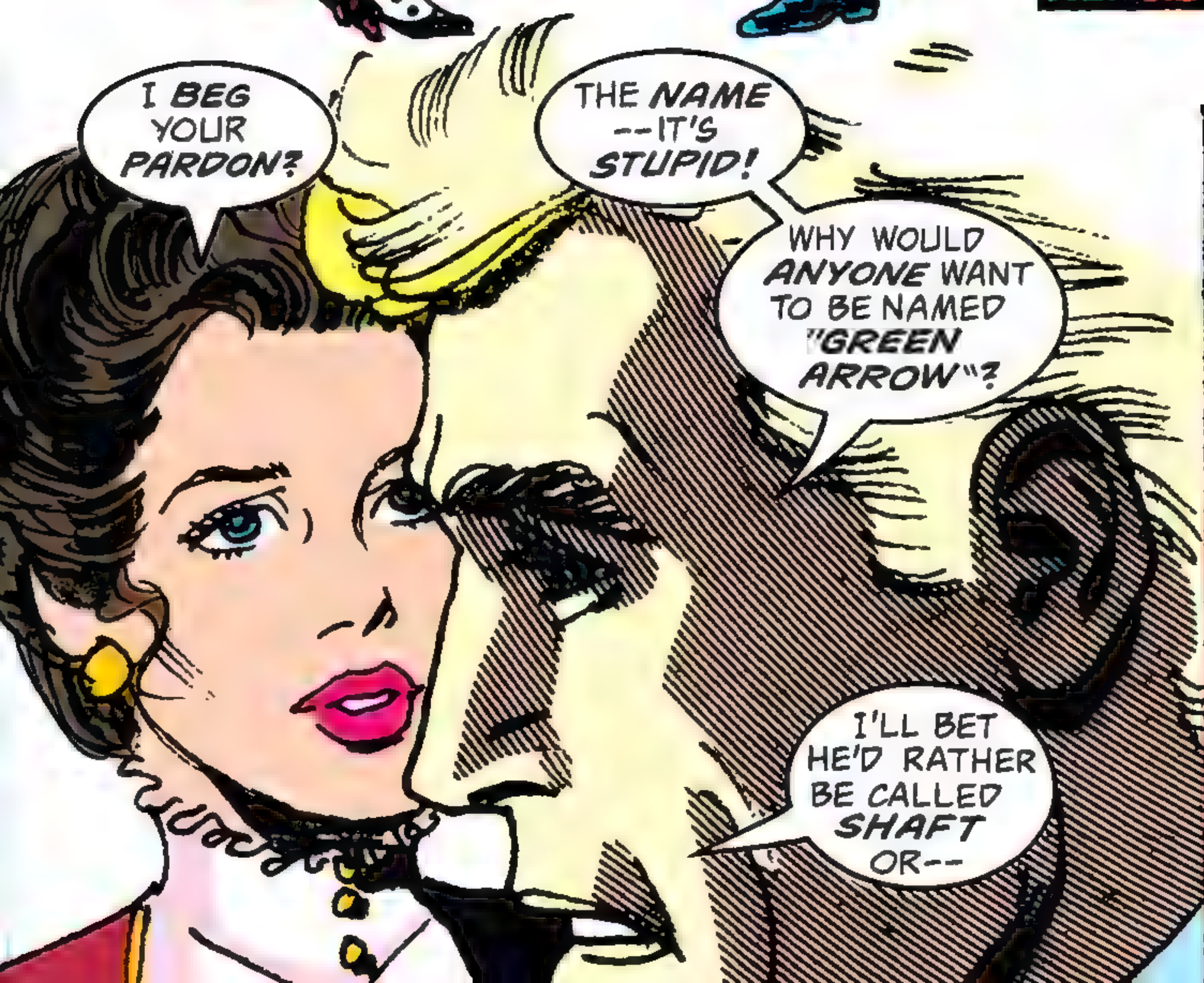


I BEG YOUR PARDON?

THE NAME --IT'S STUPID!

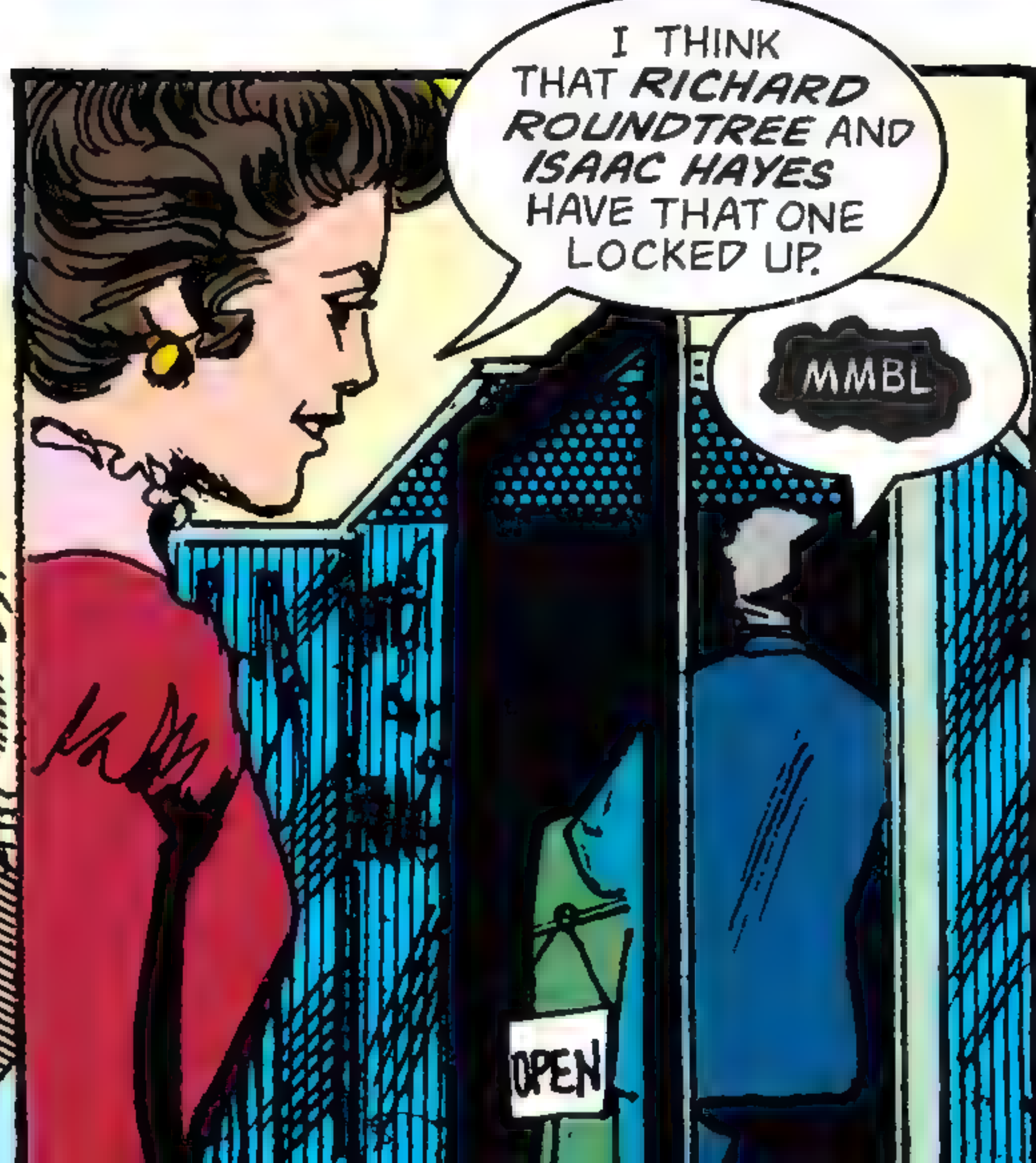
WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO BE NAMED "GREEN ARROW"?

I'LL BET HE'D RATHER BE CALLED SHAFT OR--

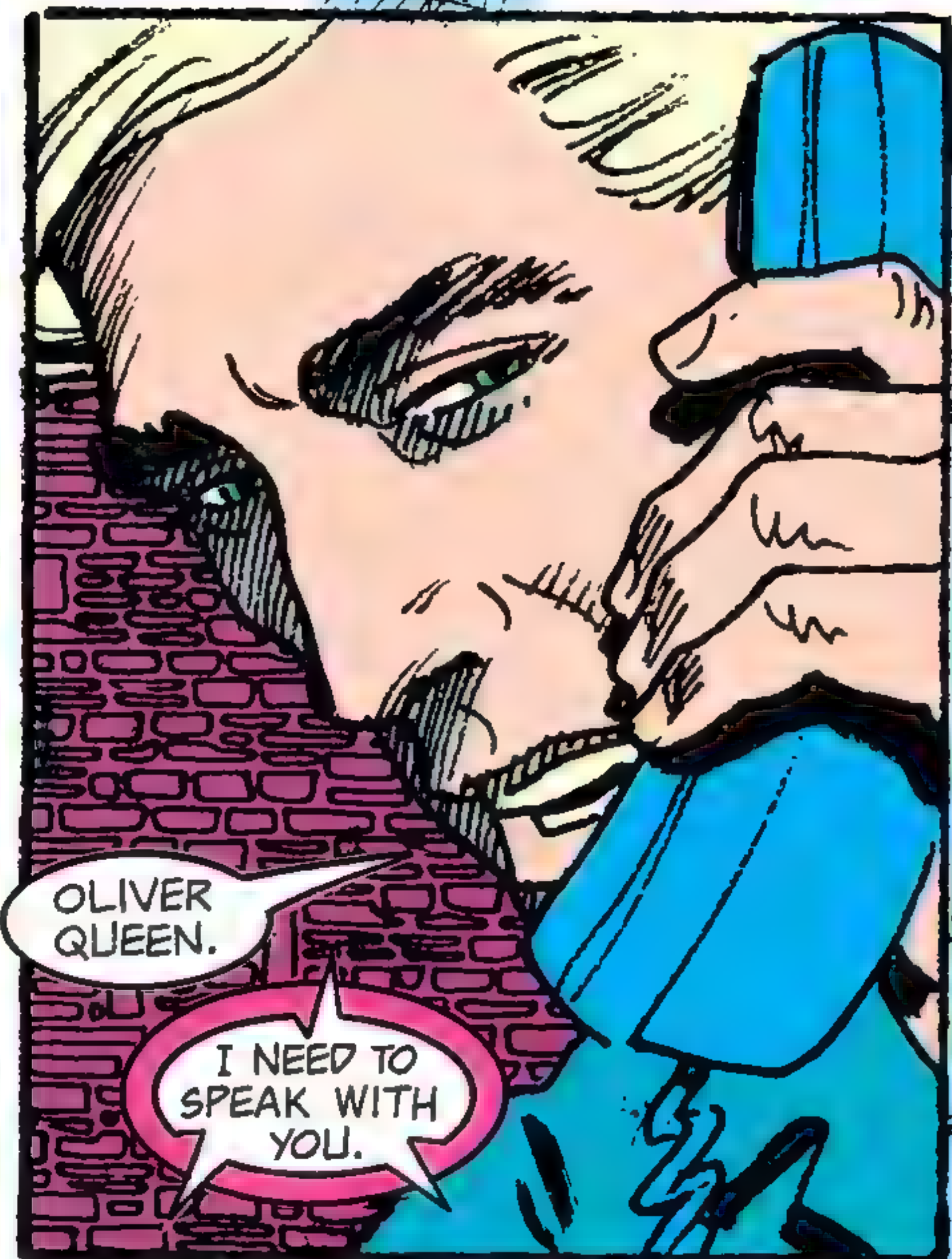
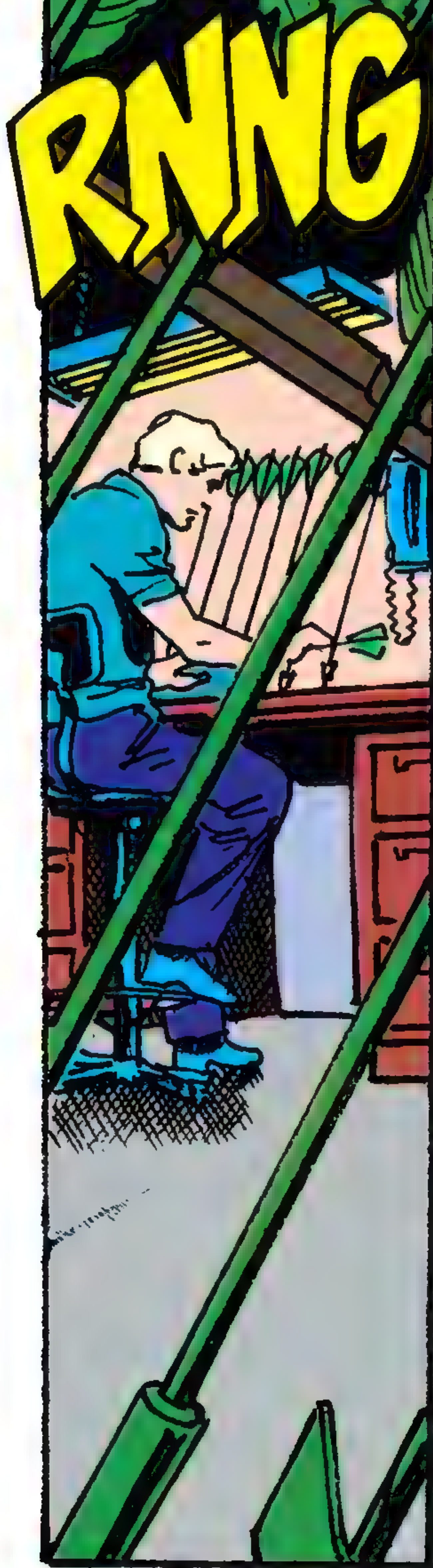


I THINK THAT RICHARD ROUNDTREE AND ISAAC HAYES HAVE THAT ONE LOCKED UP.

MMBL







OLIVER  
QUEEN.

I NEED TO  
SPEAK WITH  
YOU.



WE'VE  
SPOKEN,  
BRIANNA.

THERE'S  
NOTHING LEFT  
TO SAY.



YOUR  
LITTLE STAGED  
ASSASSINATION  
ATTEMPT HAS WORKED  
WONDERS FOR  
REYNOLDS'  
POPULARITY.

YOU  
HAVEN'T  
LOST YOUR  
TOUCH.

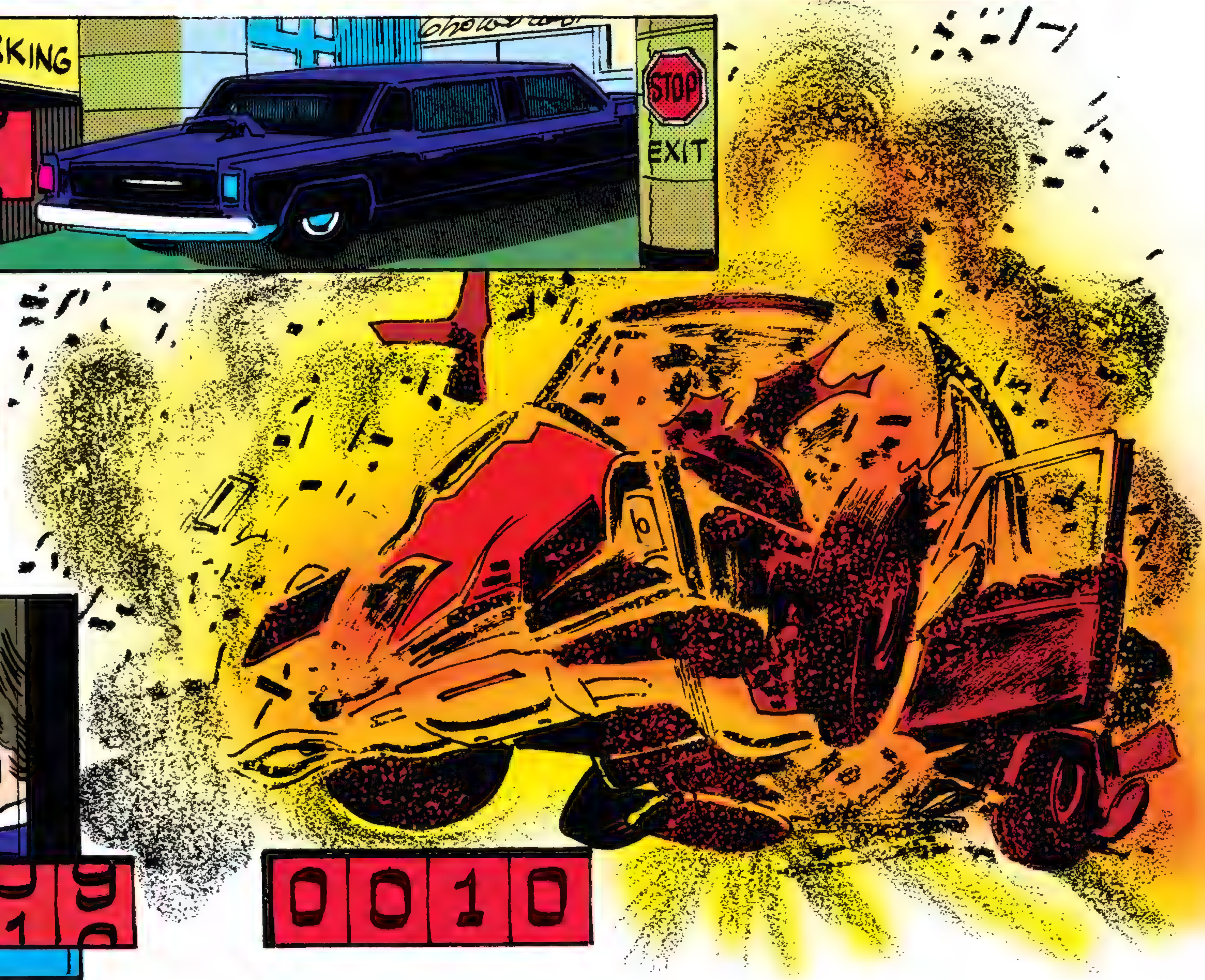
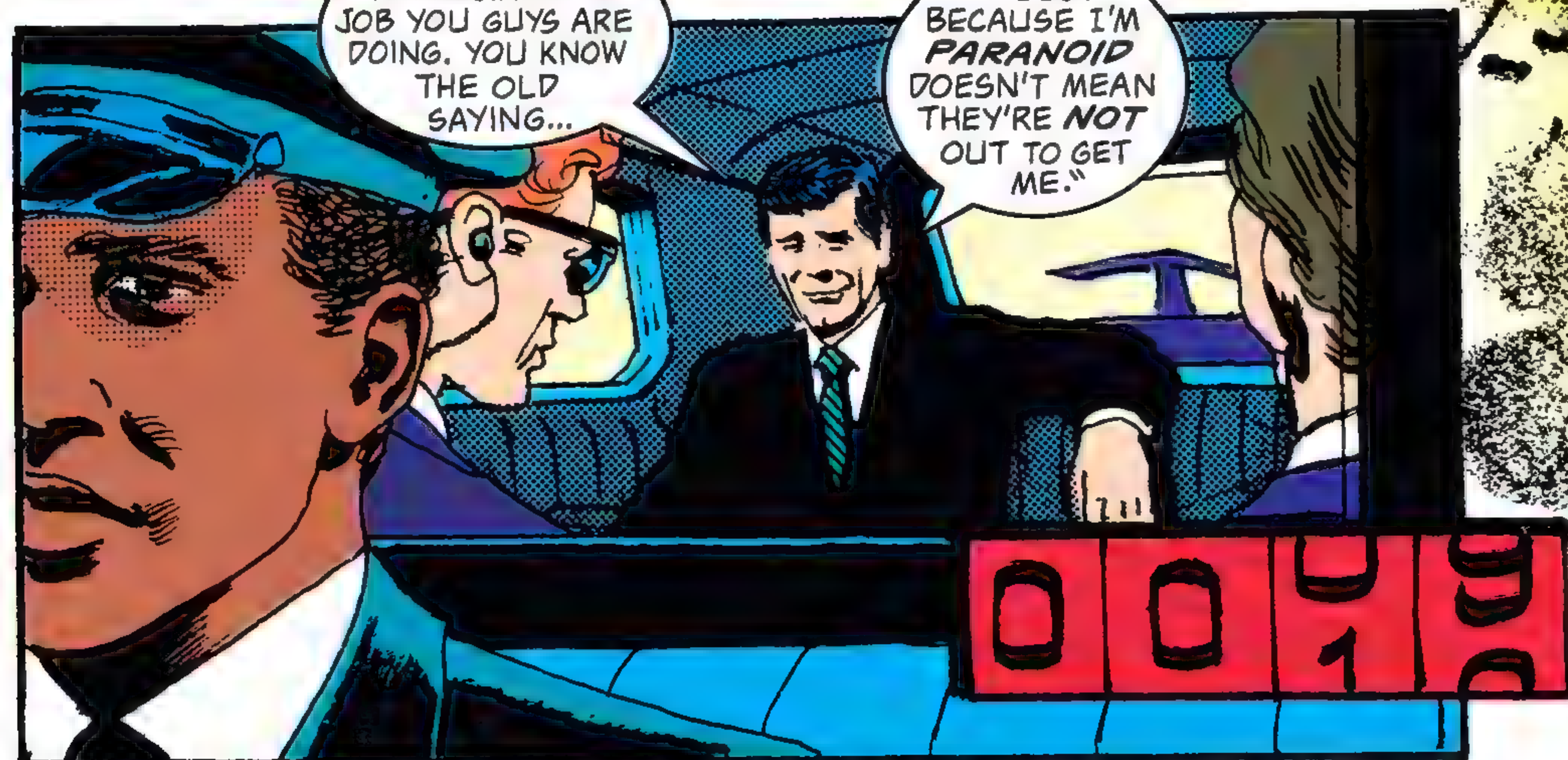
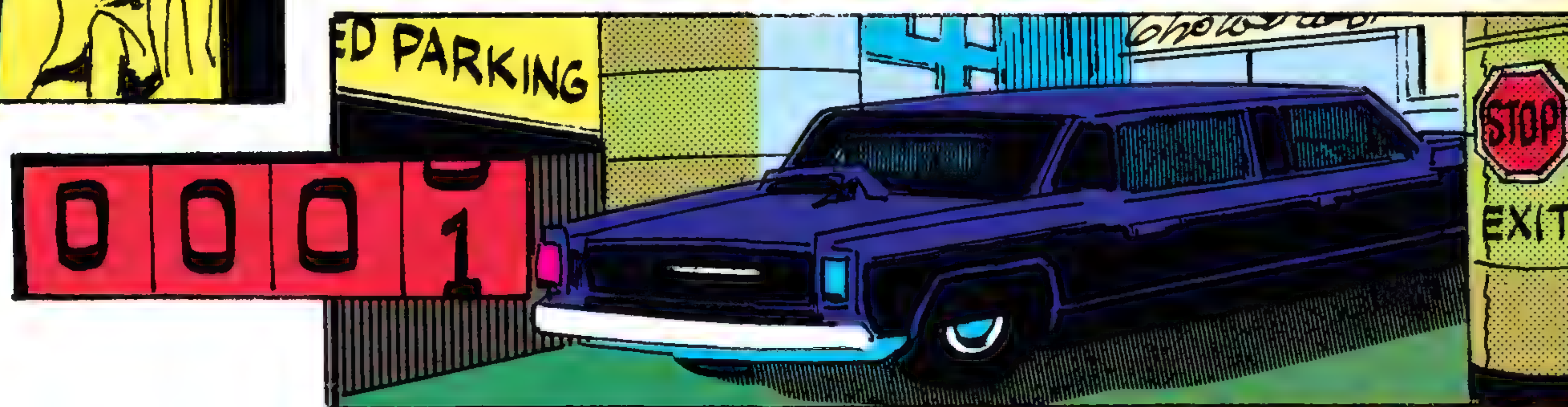
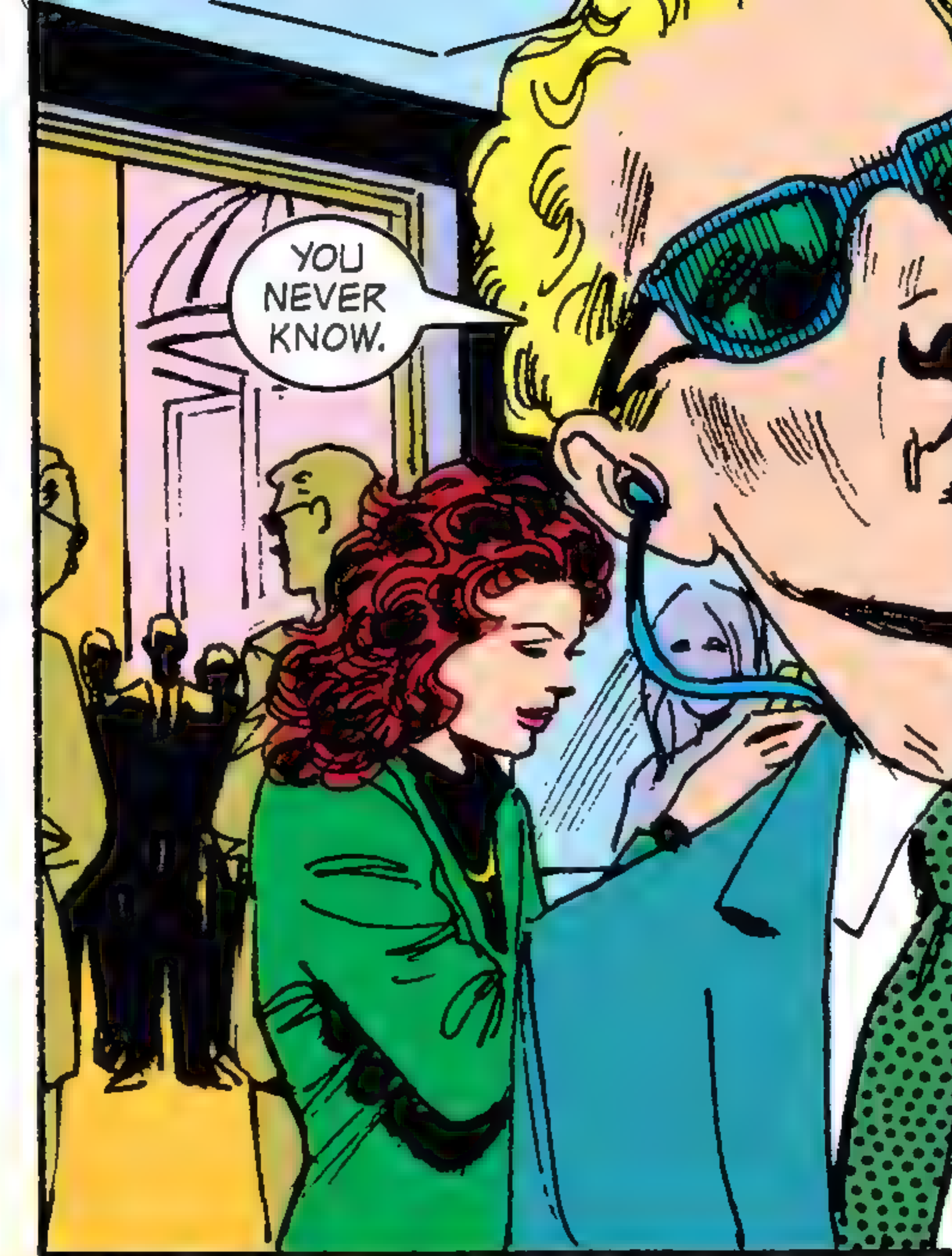
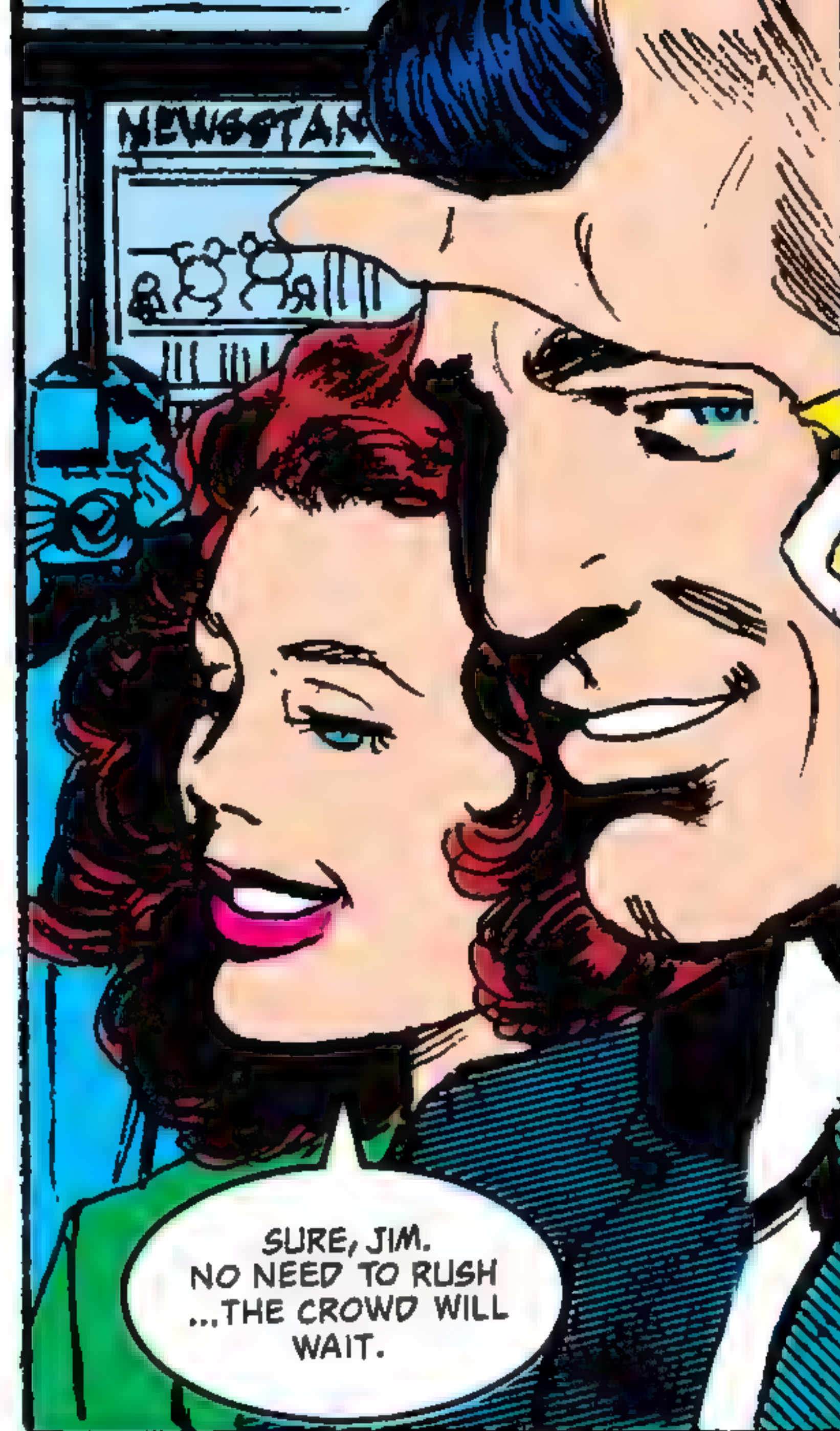


WHAT  
ARE YOU  
GOING TO DO,  
OLIVER?

I  
HAVEN'T  
DECIDED  
YET.









# SPECIAL REPORT

# NEWS NINE



...THIS  
SPECIAL  
BULLETIN.

DEMOCRATIC  
CONGRESSMAN JAMES  
REYNOLDS WAS **KILLED**  
THIS MORNING WHEN A  
CAR BOMB DESTROYED HIS  
LIMOUSINE JUST MINUTES  
BEFORE HE WAS TO  
ADDRESS A RECORD  
CROWD IN GRANT  
PARK.

REYNOLDS  
HAD ANNOUNCED  
HIS PRESIDENTIAL  
CANDIDACY ONLY  
YESTERDAY AFTER AN  
ATTEMPTED  
ASSASSINATION  
...

...WHICH  
WAS FOILED BY  
THE MAN THE PRESS  
HAS DUBBED  
**GREEN  
ARROW.**



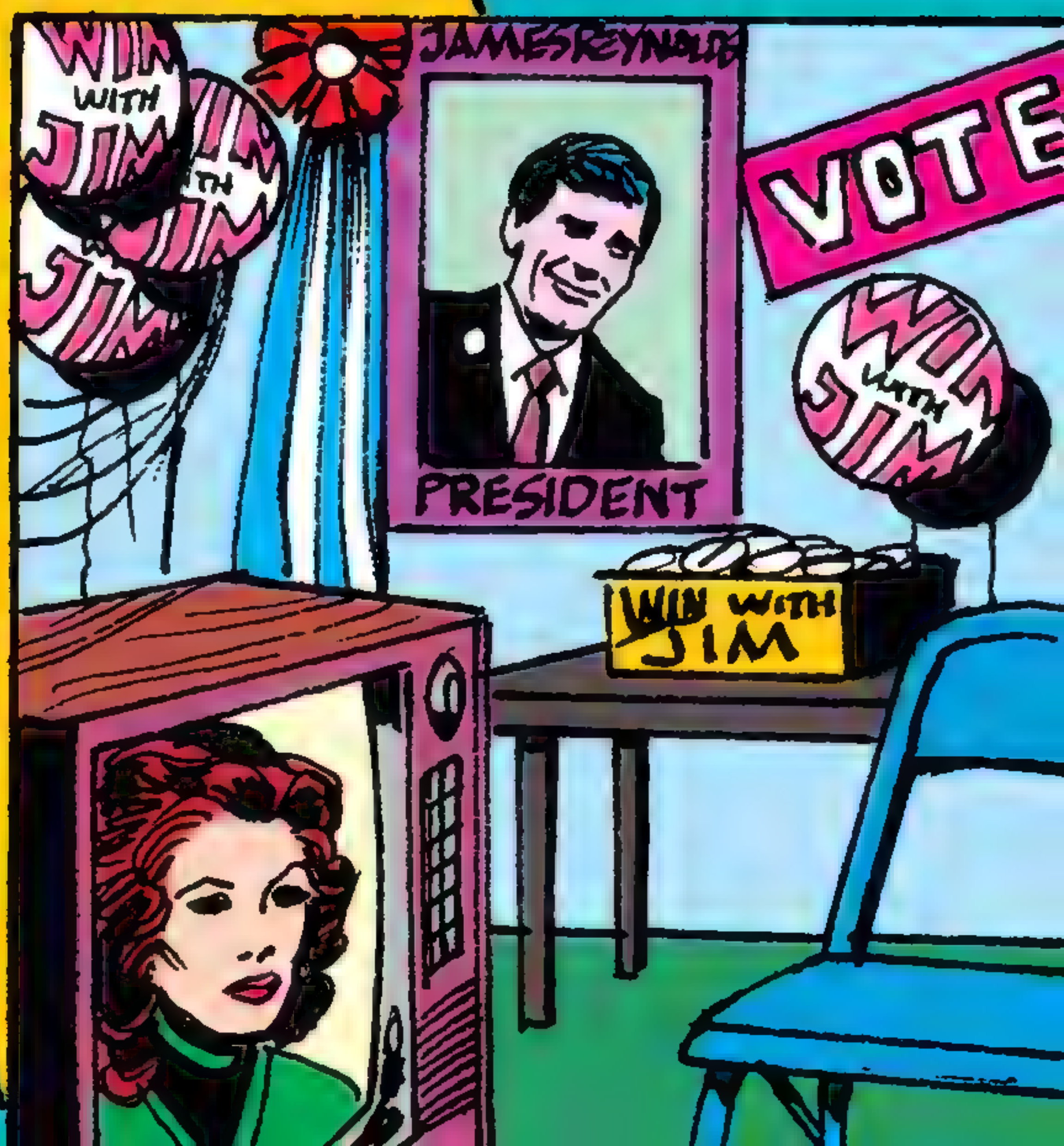
POLICE  
AND F.B.I. ARE  
INVESTIGATING POSSIBLE  
**ORGANIZED CRIME**  
INVOLVEMENT IN THE  
BOMBING WHICH KILLED  
REYNOLDS, HIS DRIVER  
AND TWO BODY-  
GUARDS.



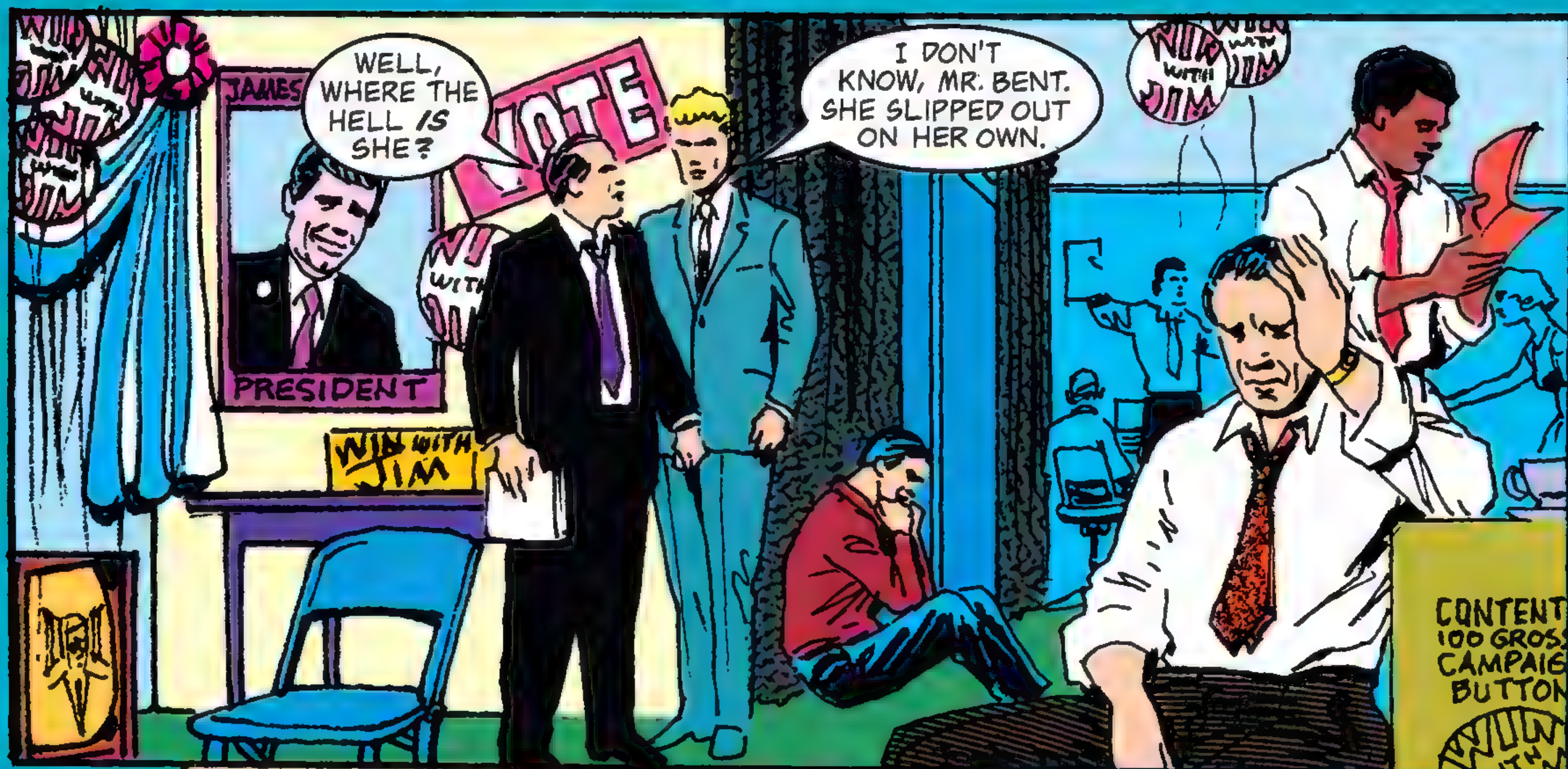
REYNOLDS'  
ADVISOR  
**KELLI HARRIS**  
WAS UNAVAILABLE  
FOR COMMENT.

# SPECIAL REPORT

# NEWS NINE















SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT.

I DON'T  
HAVE MUCH  
**CHOICE**,  
DO I?

BULL!  
YOU'VE  
**ALWAYS** HAD  
CHOICES...

...YOU'VE  
JUST MADE  
SOME **STUPID**  
ONES, THAT'S  
ALL.

NO ONE  
WOULD HAVE  
GIVEN A **DAMN**  
ABOUT AN OBSCURE  
CONGRESSMAN IF  
YOU HADN'T MADE HIM  
A **POLITICAL**  
**SUPERSTAR** WITH  
THAT **FAKED**  
**ASSASSINATION**  
**ATTEMPT**.

YOU  
**KILLED HIM**  
AS SURELY AS IF  
YOU HAD PLANTED  
THAT BOMB  
**YOURSELF**.

MAYBE  
THAT WAS YOUR  
INTENT ALL ALONG  
--THEY'RE ALREADY  
TALKING ABOUT YOU  
**REPLACING HIM**,  
YOU KNOW.

AND  
WOULDN'T THAT  
BE A LAUGH...THE  
**LAST ANARCHIST**,  
HOUNDED INTO THE  
**WHITE HOUSE** BY  
THE MASSES.



YOU'RE  
FORGETTING  
ONE THING...I  
WAS SUPPOSED TO  
BE IN THAT CAR  
**WITH JIM**.

WHOEVER  
KILLED HIM  
WANTED **ME**  
DEAD, TOO.



I HAVEN'T  
FORGOTTEN.

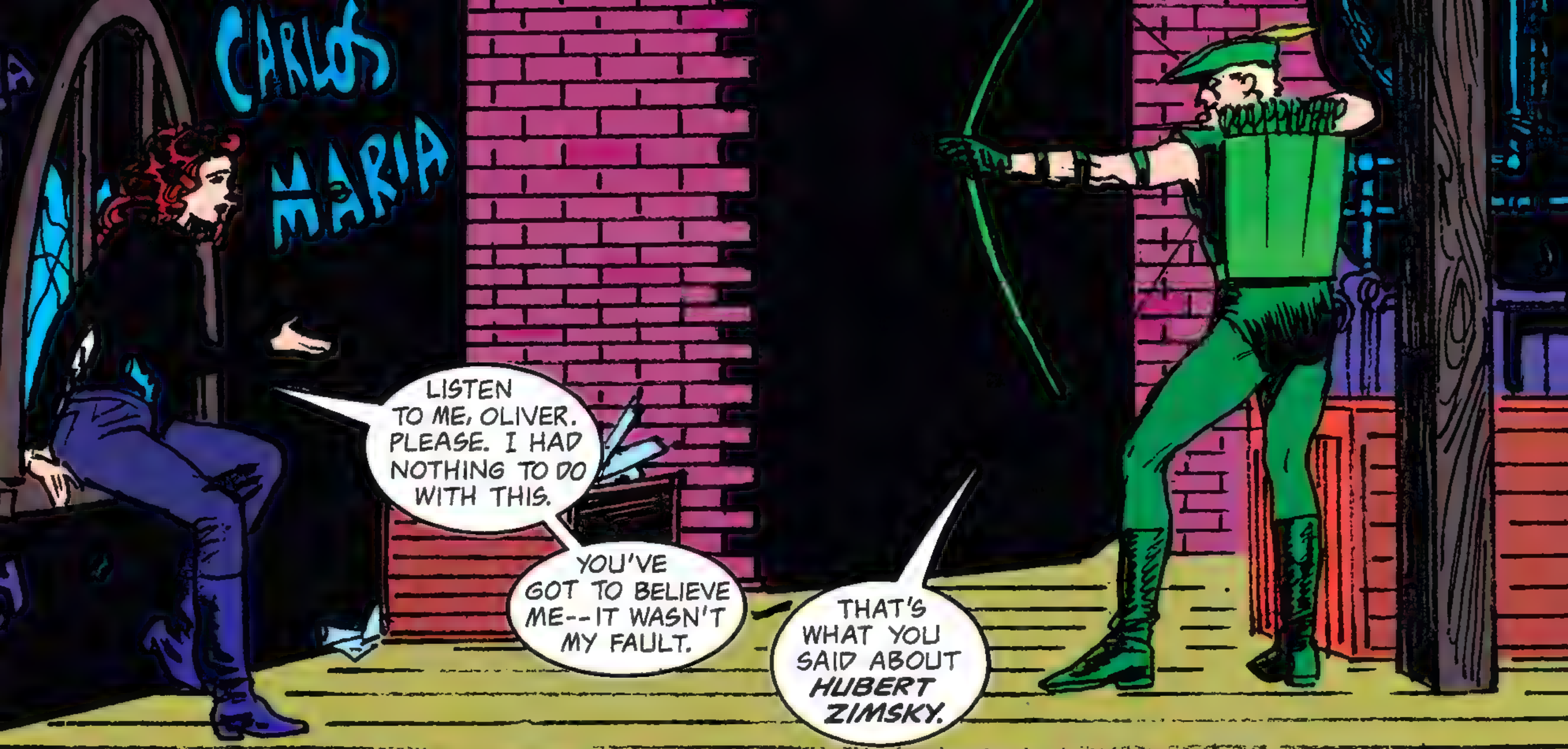
THAT'S THE  
ONLY REASON  
I HAVEN'T  
TURNED YOU IN  
ALREADY.



THE  
**ONLY**  
REASON?

DON'T  
**FLATTER**  
YOURSELF, BRIANNA  
--I STOPPED THINKING  
WITH MY LIBIDO  
SOME TIME  
AGO.





LISTEN TO ME, OLIVER. PLEASE. I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS.

YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME--IT WASN'T MY FAULT.

THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT HUBERT ZIMSKY.

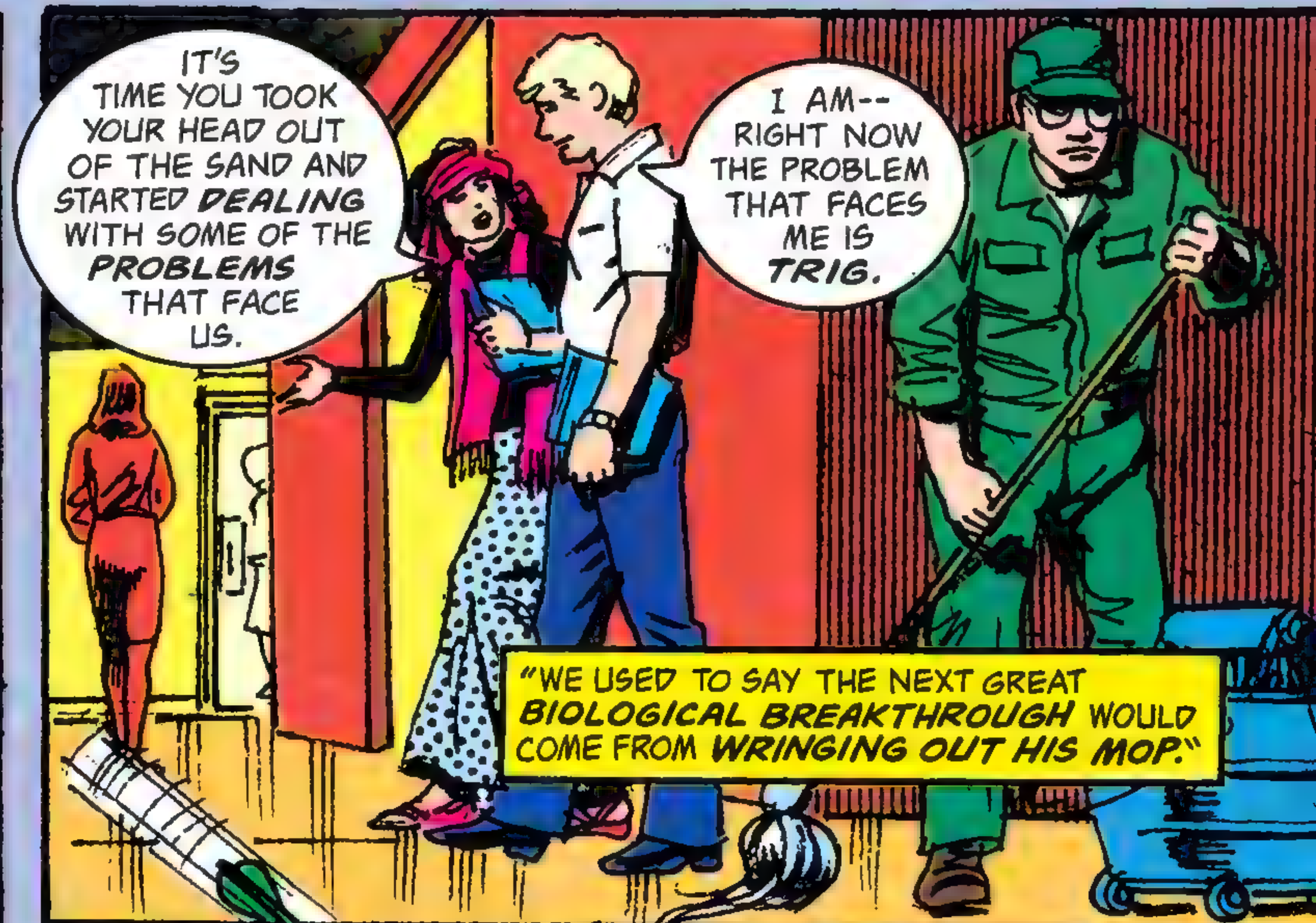


YOU REMEMBER HIM, DON'T YOU?



WE ALL CALLED HIM "BUCKETS" BECAUSE HE WAS ALWAYS DRAGGING A BUCKET AND MOP WITH HIM...

...CLEANING UP GOD-KNOWS-WHAT IN THE RESEARCH LAB.



IT'S TIME YOU TOOK YOUR HEAD OUT OF THE SAND AND STARTED DEALING WITH SOME OF THE PROBLEMS THAT FACE US.

I AM-- RIGHT NOW THE PROBLEM THAT FACES ME IS TRIG.

"WE USED TO SAY THE NEXT GREAT BIOLOGICAL BREAKTHROUGH WOULD COME FROM WRINGING OUT HIS MOP."



UNTIL YOU KILLED HIM!





ROCK'N'TALK!  
YOU'RE  
ON THE AIR.

THIS IS  
THE VOICE OF  
RYM III.

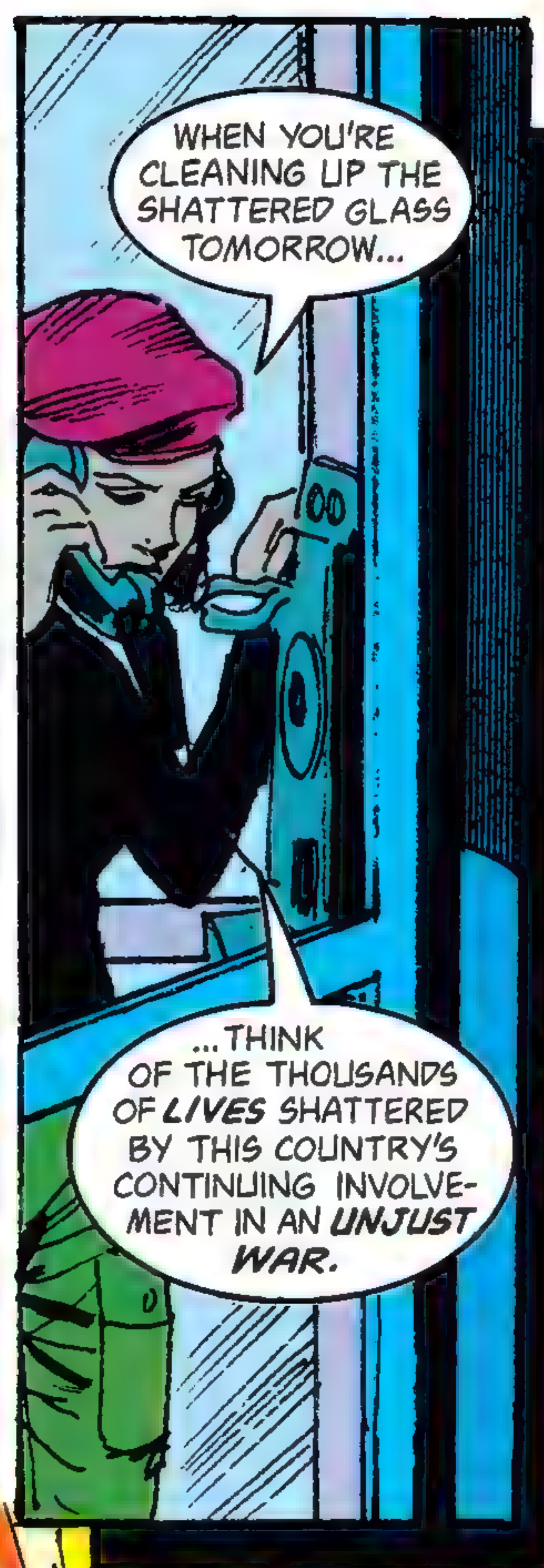
YEAH...  
REVOLUTIONARY  
YOUTH MOVEMENT,  
RIGHT? SAY, WHAT ARE  
YOU GUYS ANYWAY,  
HIPPIES OR  
YIPPIES?



IN TWO  
MINUTES, A BOMB  
WILL EXPLODE OUTSIDE  
THE BIOCHEMICAL  
RESEARCH LABORATORY  
AT SCU...



...TO STOP THE  
WAR RESEARCH  
BEING CONDUCTED  
ON OUR CAMPUS  
UNDER THE GUISE  
OF  
EDUCATION.



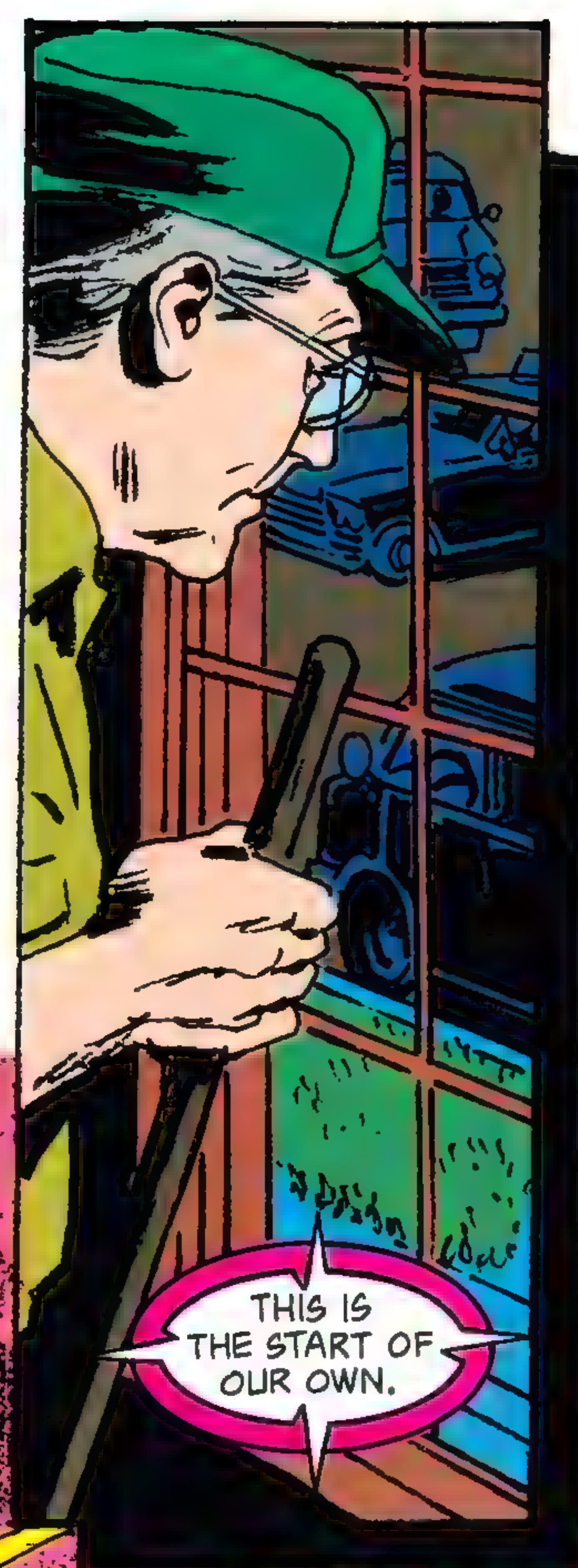
WHEN YOU'RE  
CLEANING UP THE  
SHATTERED GLASS  
TOMORROW...

...THINK  
OF THE THOUSANDS  
OF LIVES SHATTERED  
BY THIS COUNTRY'S  
CONTINUING INVOLVEMENT  
IN AN UNJUST  
WAR.

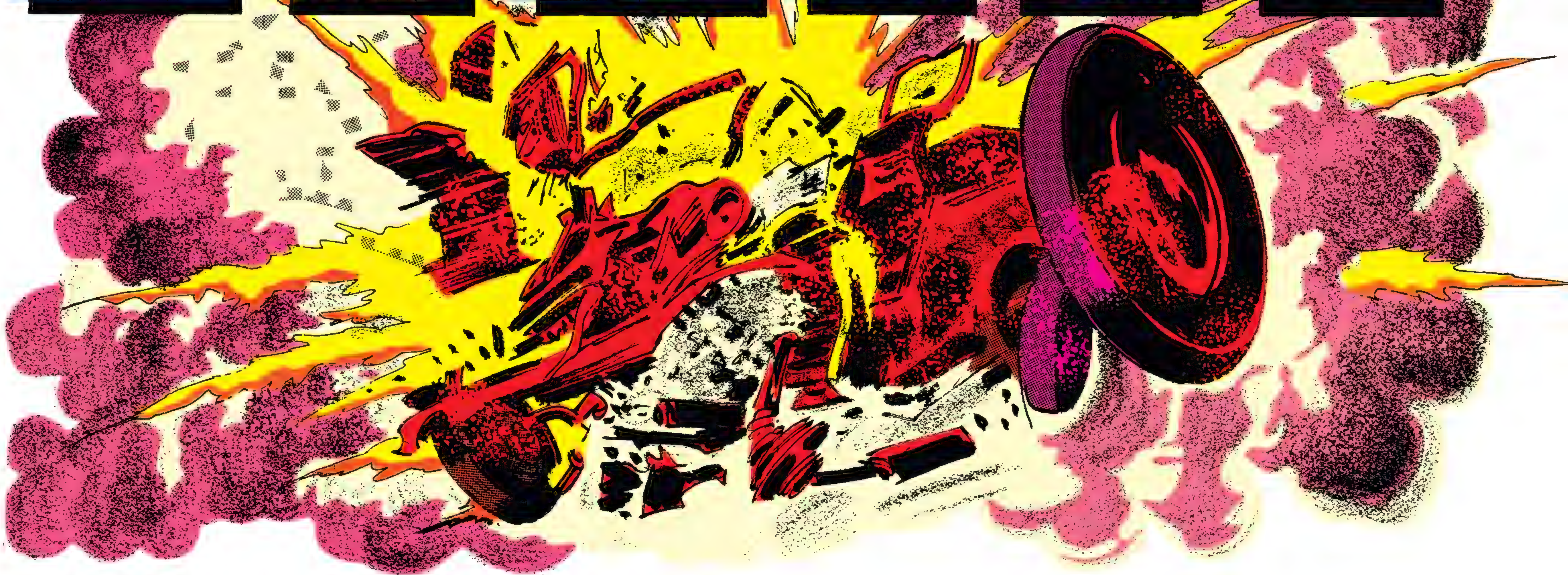


THIS  
IS A MESSAGE  
TO THE PIGS IN  
WASHINGTON  
...

...WE DON'T  
WANT YOUR  
WAR.



THIS IS  
THE START OF  
OUR OWN.











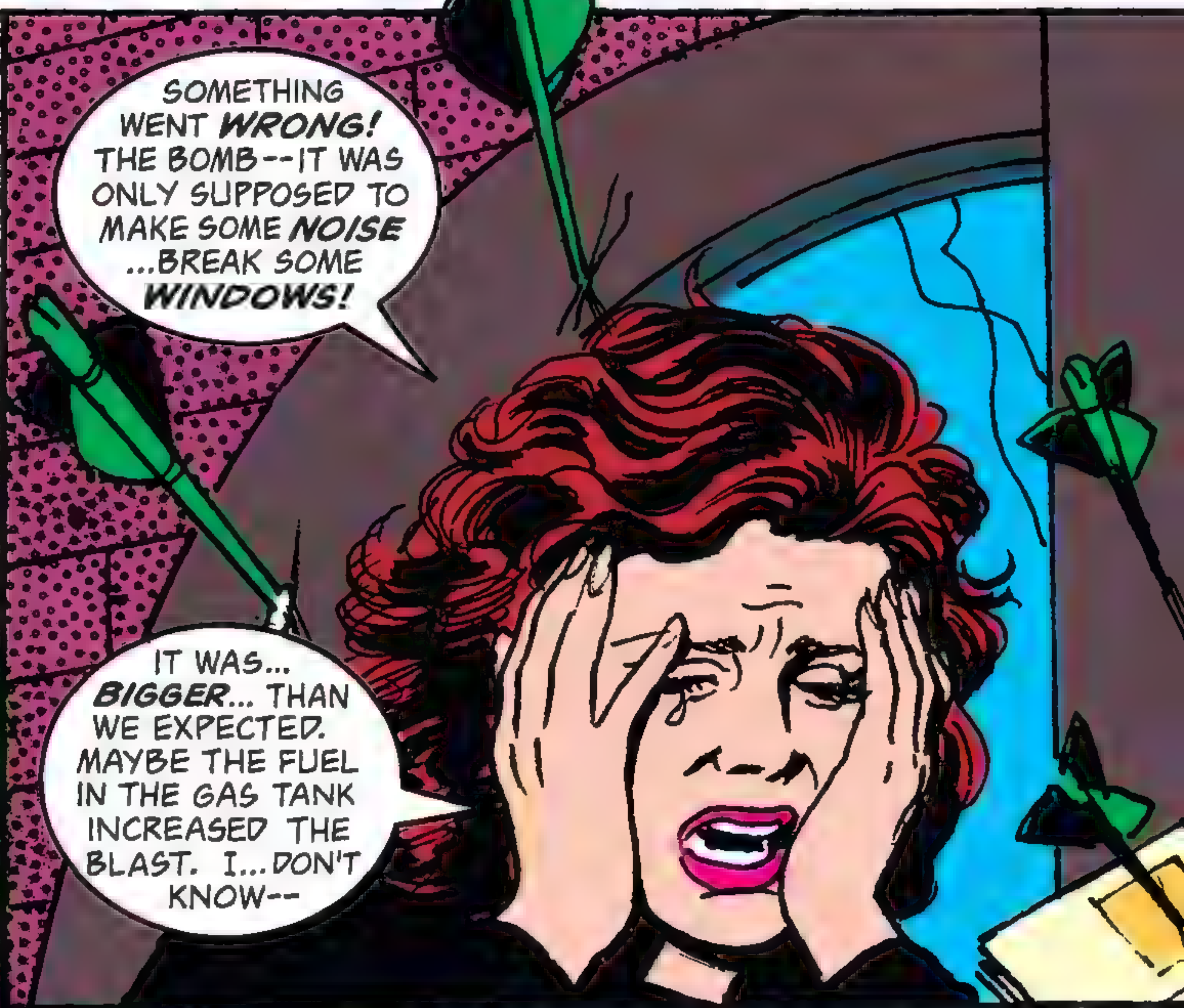
IT WAS AN  
**ACCIDENT!**

WE  
DIDN'T KNOW  
HE WOULD BE  
THERE.



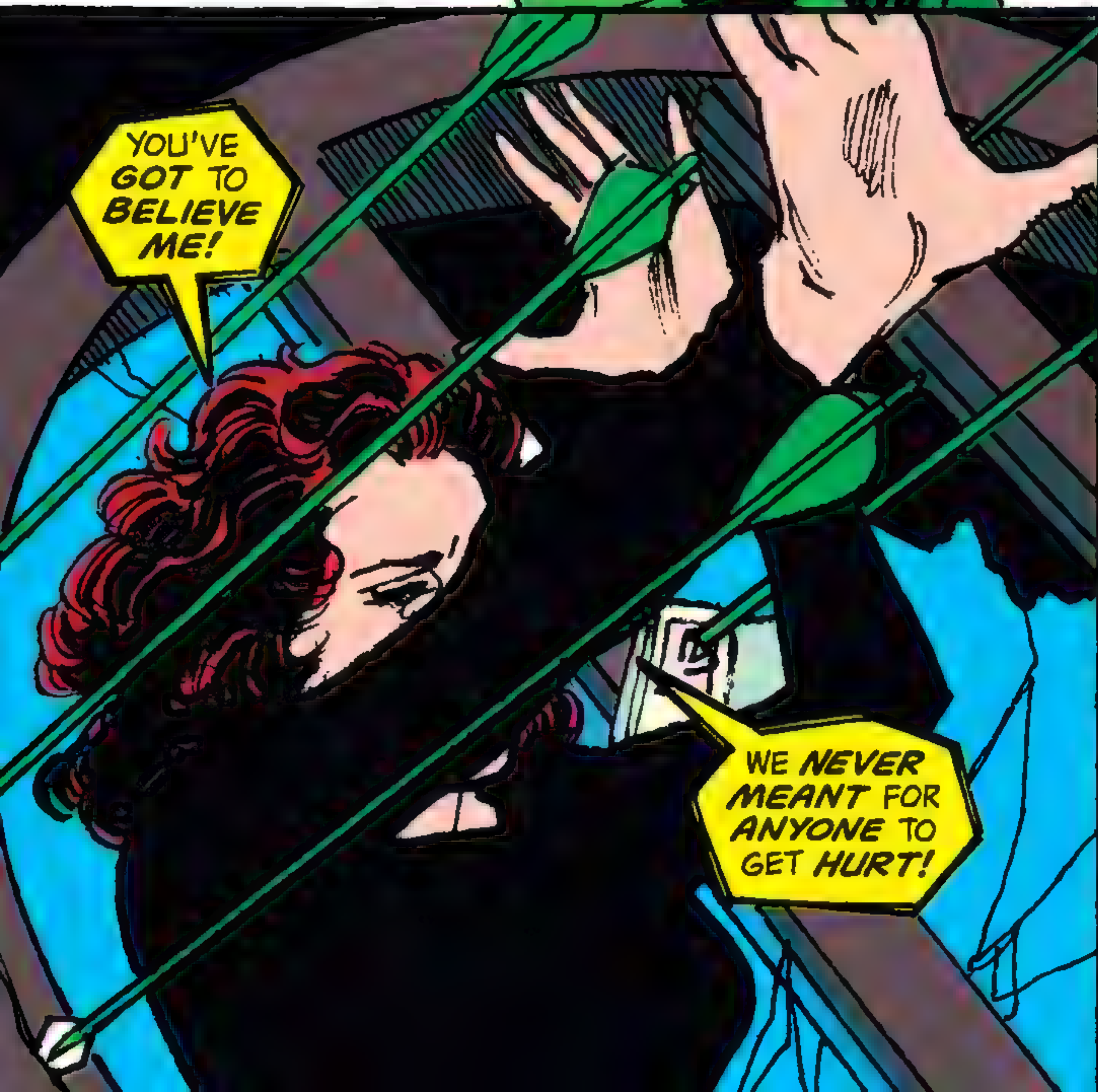
HE HAD TO  
WORK LATE BECAUSE  
HE HAD TAKEN HIS WIFE  
TO THE HOSPITAL THAT  
EVENING...

...AND HE  
COULDN'T AFFORD  
TO LOSE THE TIME  
OFF WORK.



SOMETHING  
WENT **WRONG!**  
THE BOMB--IT WAS  
ONLY SUPPOSED TO  
MAKE SOME **NOISE**  
...BREAK SOME  
**WINDOWS!**

IT WAS...  
**BIGGER...** THAN  
WE EXPECTED.  
MAYBE THE FUEL  
IN THE GAS TANK  
INCREASED THE  
BLAST. I...DON'T  
KNOW--



YOU'VE  
GOT TO  
**BELIEVE  
ME!**

WE NEVER  
MEANT FOR  
ANYONE TO  
GET HURT!



WELL,  
SO FAR YOU'VE  
GOT A PRETTY  
**MISERABLE**  
TRACK  
RECORD.

FIRST  
BUCKETS  
...NOW  
REYNOLDS.





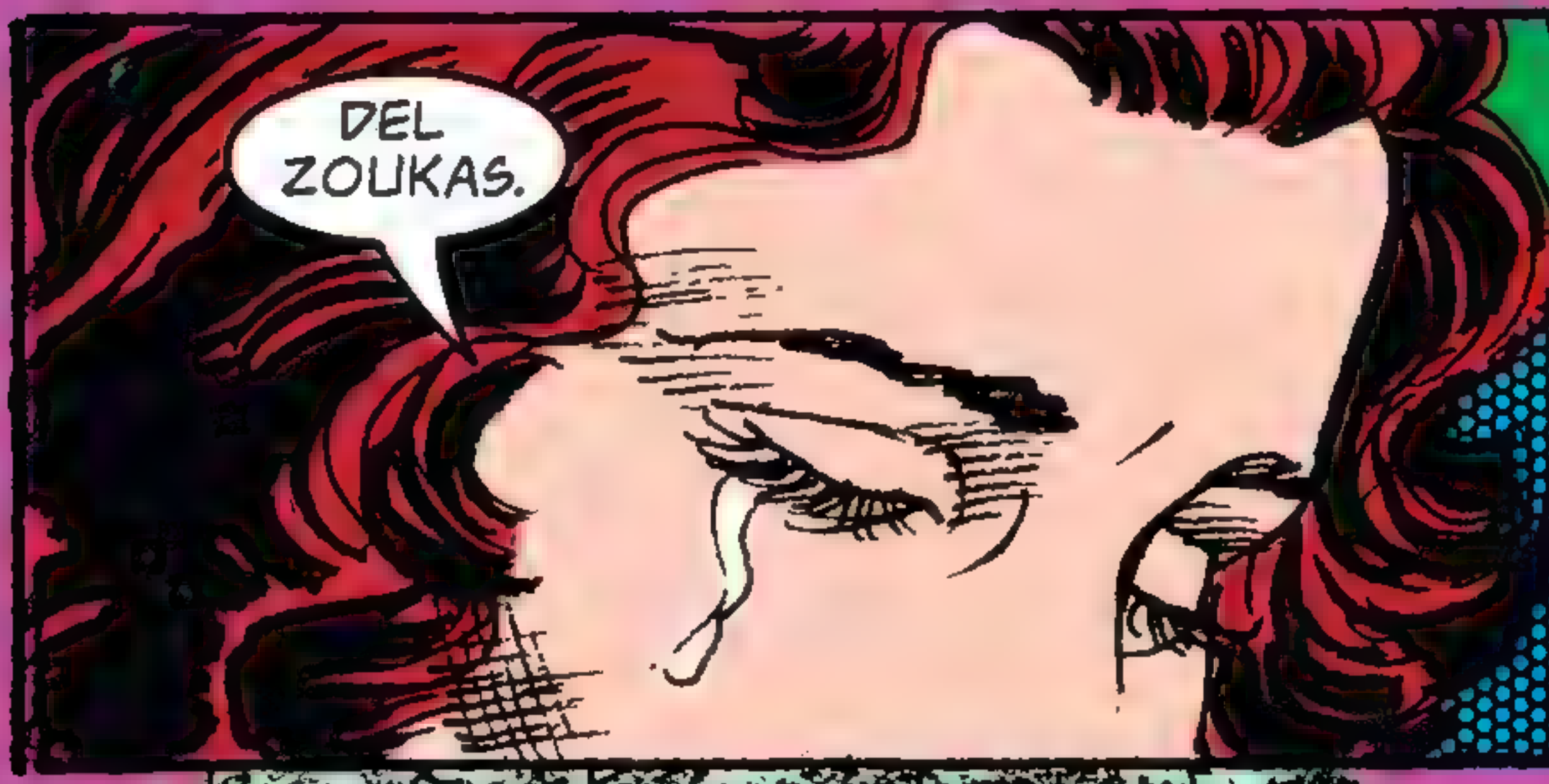
I'M SORRY.  
WHAT ELSE DO  
YOU WANT ME  
TO SAY?

I SPENT  
YEARS TRYING  
TO FIGURE OUT A  
WAY TO **MAKE  
UP** FOR A  
**MISTAKE--**



IF  
YOU EXPECT ME  
TO **BELIEVE** YOU,  
I EXPECT YOU TO  
BE **STRAIGHT**  
WITH ME FOR  
ONCE.

NOW,  
WHO WAS THE  
**SNIPER**  
WHO SHOT AT  
REYNOLDS?



DEL  
ZOUKAS.



**DELBERT?!**  
THE **POET**  
DELBERT?

I THOUGHT  
HE'D HAVE JOINED  
SOME KIND OF  
**GURU** AND GONE TO  
A MOUNTAIN TOP  
BY NOW.

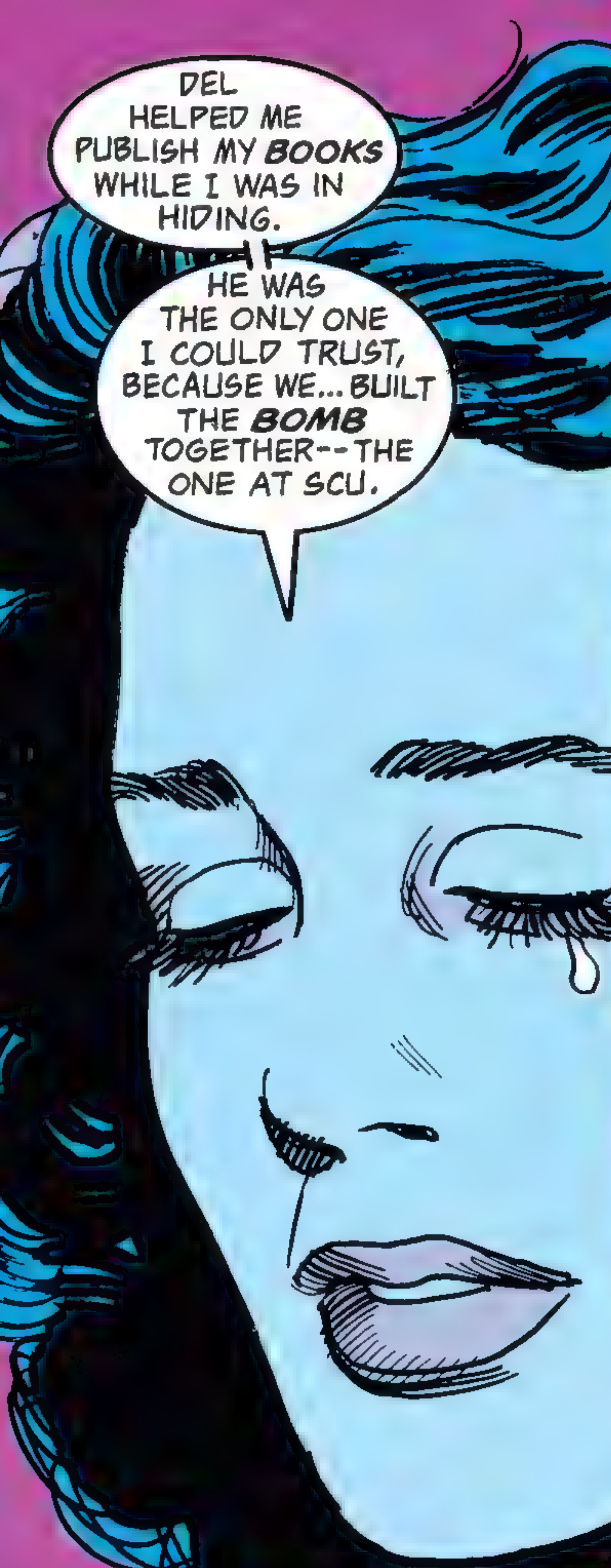


AH, BRIANNA,  
**MAIDEN FAIR.**  
WELL... **FAIR**  
ANYWAY. I'VE  
WRITTEN YOU AN  
ODE TO LOVE.

THERE  
ONCE WAS A  
HERMIT NAMED  
DAVE, WHO  
--!








DEL  
HELPED ME  
PUBLISH MY **BOOKS**  
WHILE I WAS IN  
HIDING.

HE WAS  
THE ONLY ONE  
I COULD TRUST,  
BECAUSE WE... BUILT  
THE **BOMB**  
TOGETHER--THE  
ONE AT SCU.



THEY  
NEVER  
CAUGHT ON TO  
HIM... ONLY  
**ME.**


**THAT**  
FIGURES.  
HE'D DO MOST  
ANYTHING  
YOU EVER  
ASKED.

WELL,  
HE'S GOTTEN  
HIMSELF INTO  
IT AGAIN.




HE  
CONTACTED ME  
WHEN I BECAME  
INVOLVED WITH JIM.  
WE PLANNED THE  
FAKE ASSASSINATION  
ATTEMPT  
TOGETHER.

POOR DEL--  
YOU DISRUPTED  
HIS AIM AND HE  
NEARLY **HIT**  
SOMEONE. HE WAS  
VERY UPSET.




WHAT  
ARE YOU  
GOING TO DO,  
OLIVER?



HOW THE  
HELL SHOULD  
**I** KNOW--  
I'M **NEW** AT  
THIS.

DID  
ANYONE ELSE  
KNOW YOU WERE  
COMING  
HERE?

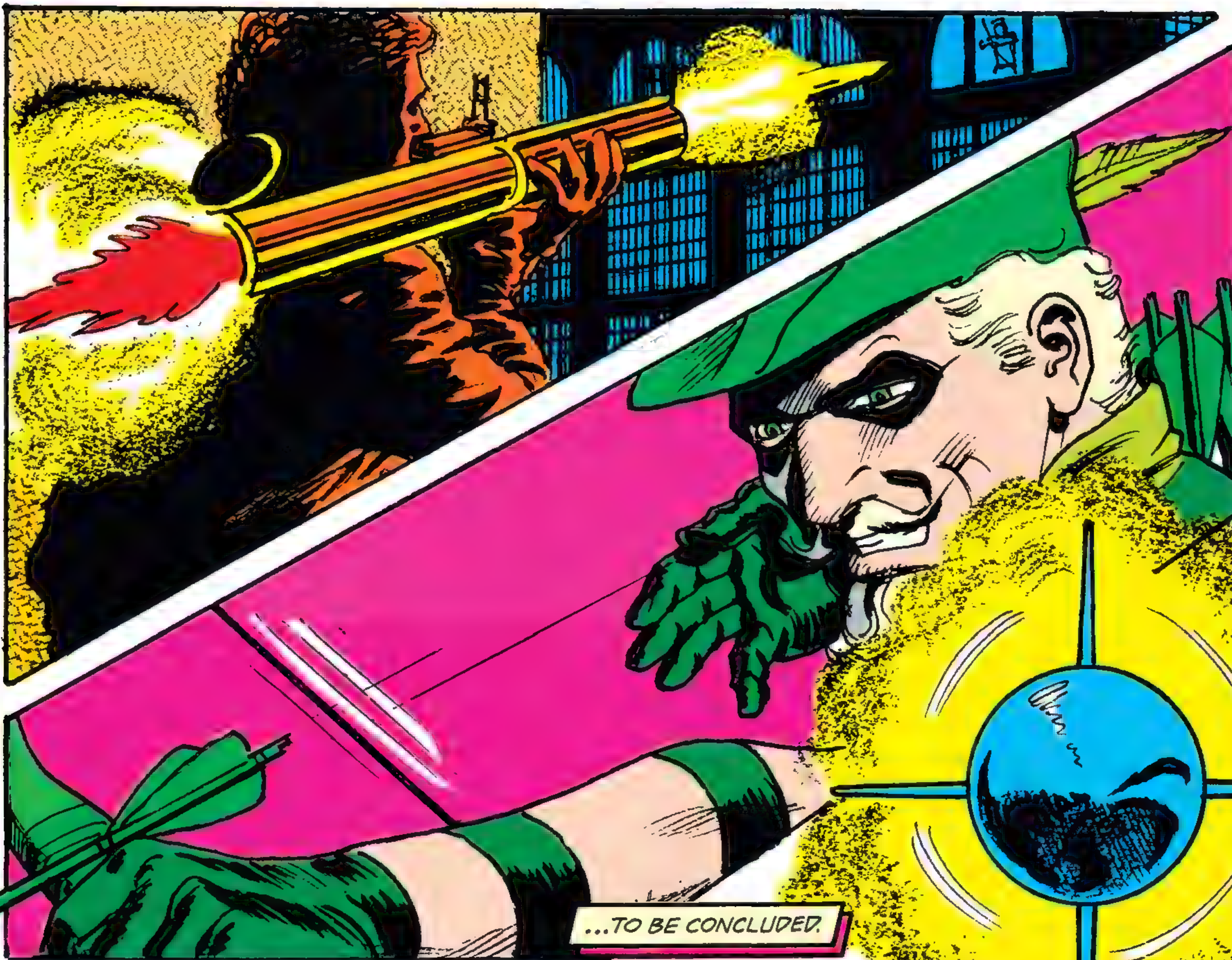
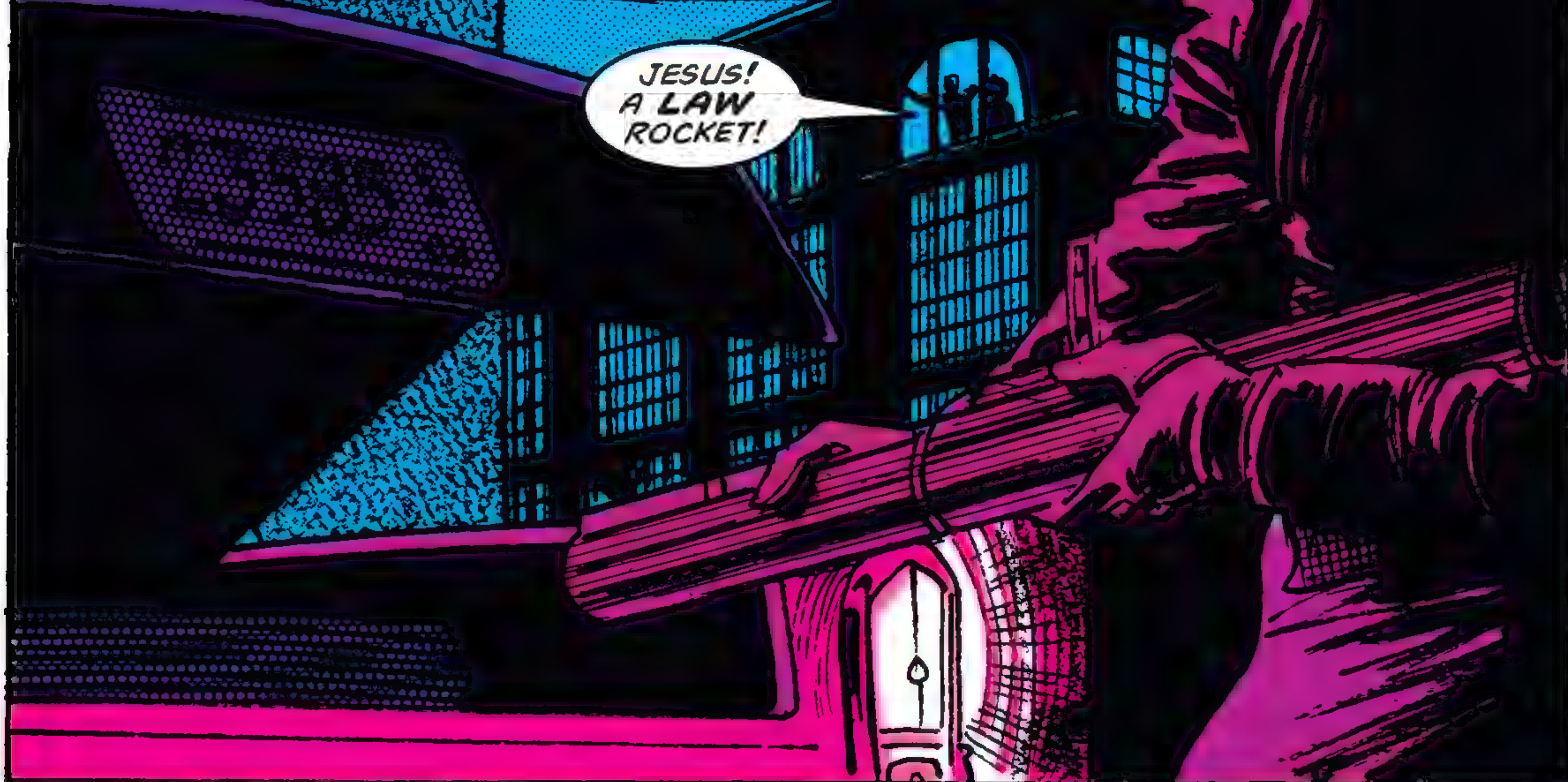


NO,  
WHY?



BECAUSE  
WE'VE GOT  
COMPANY.









**GET  
DOWN!**



# THE WONDER YEAR PART 4



**MIKE GRELL**  
STORY AND PENCILS

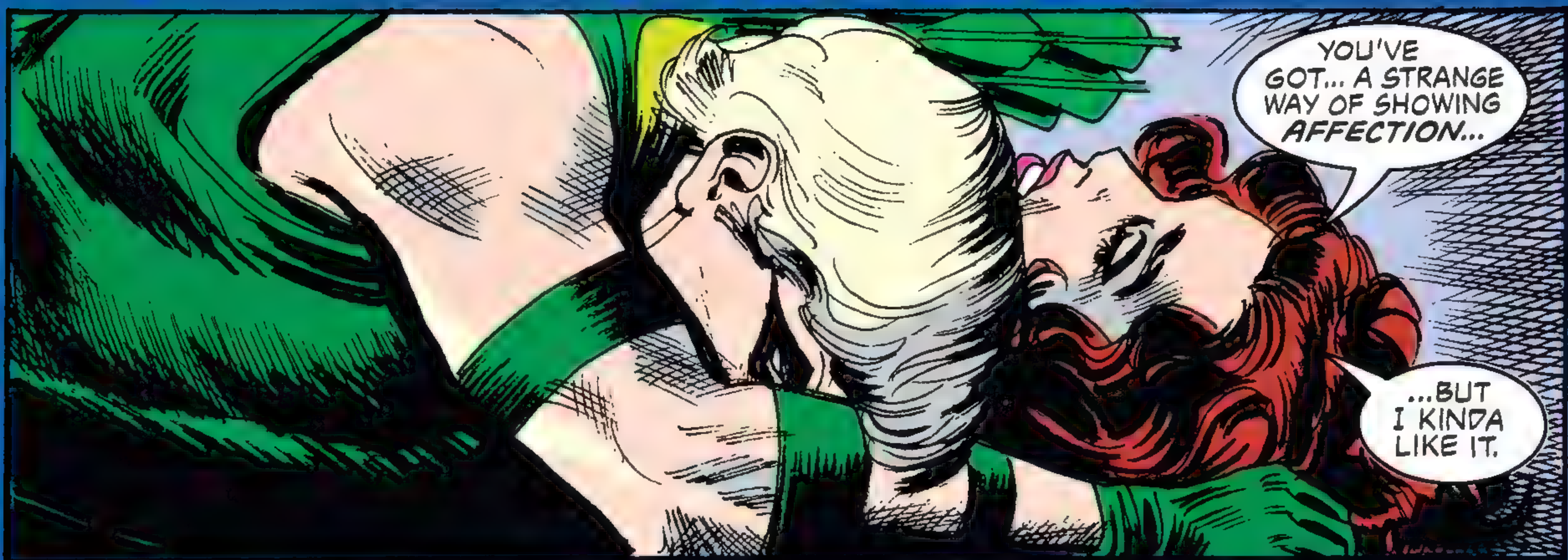
**STEVE HAYNIE**  
LETTERER

**GRAY MORROW**  
INKS

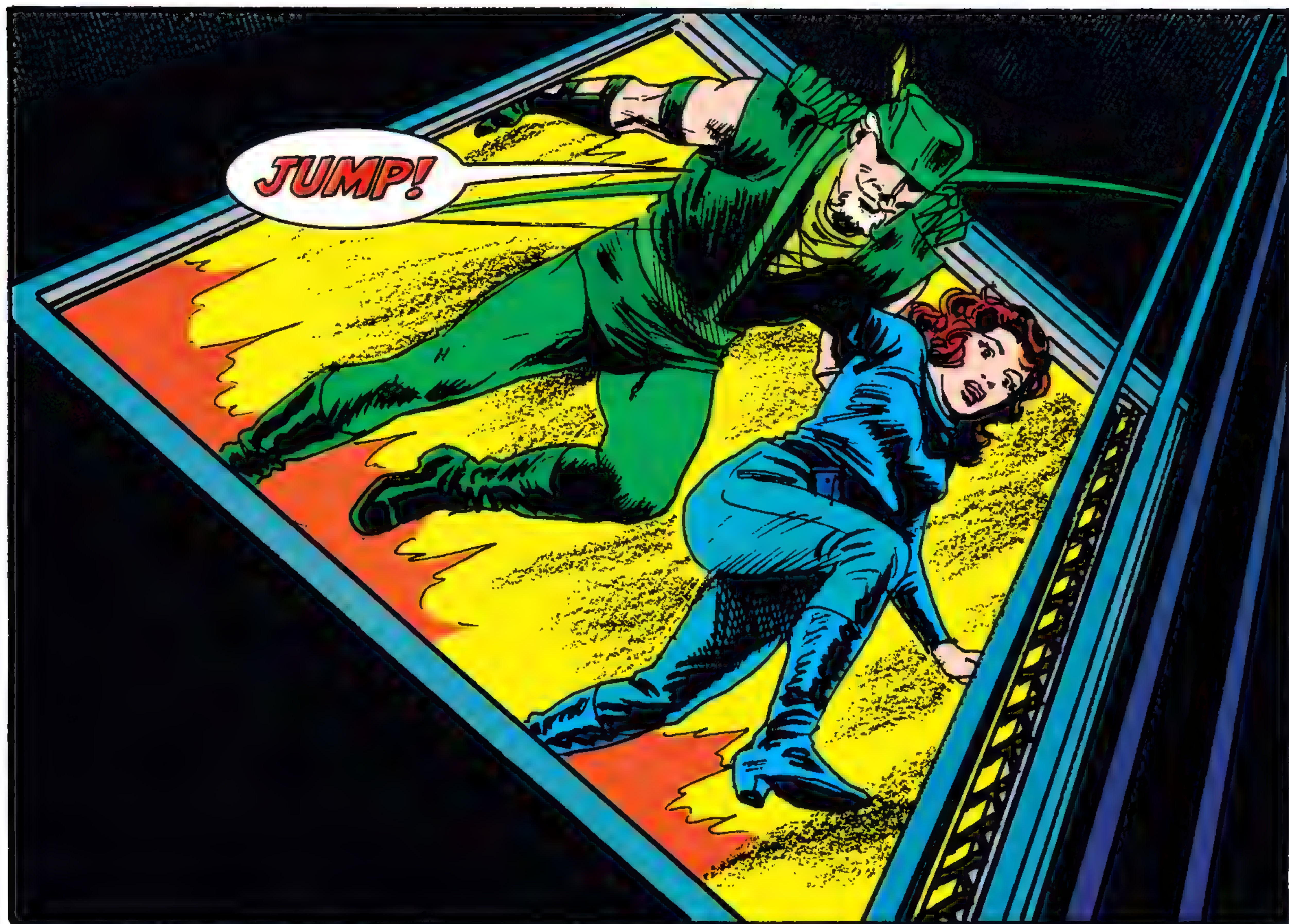
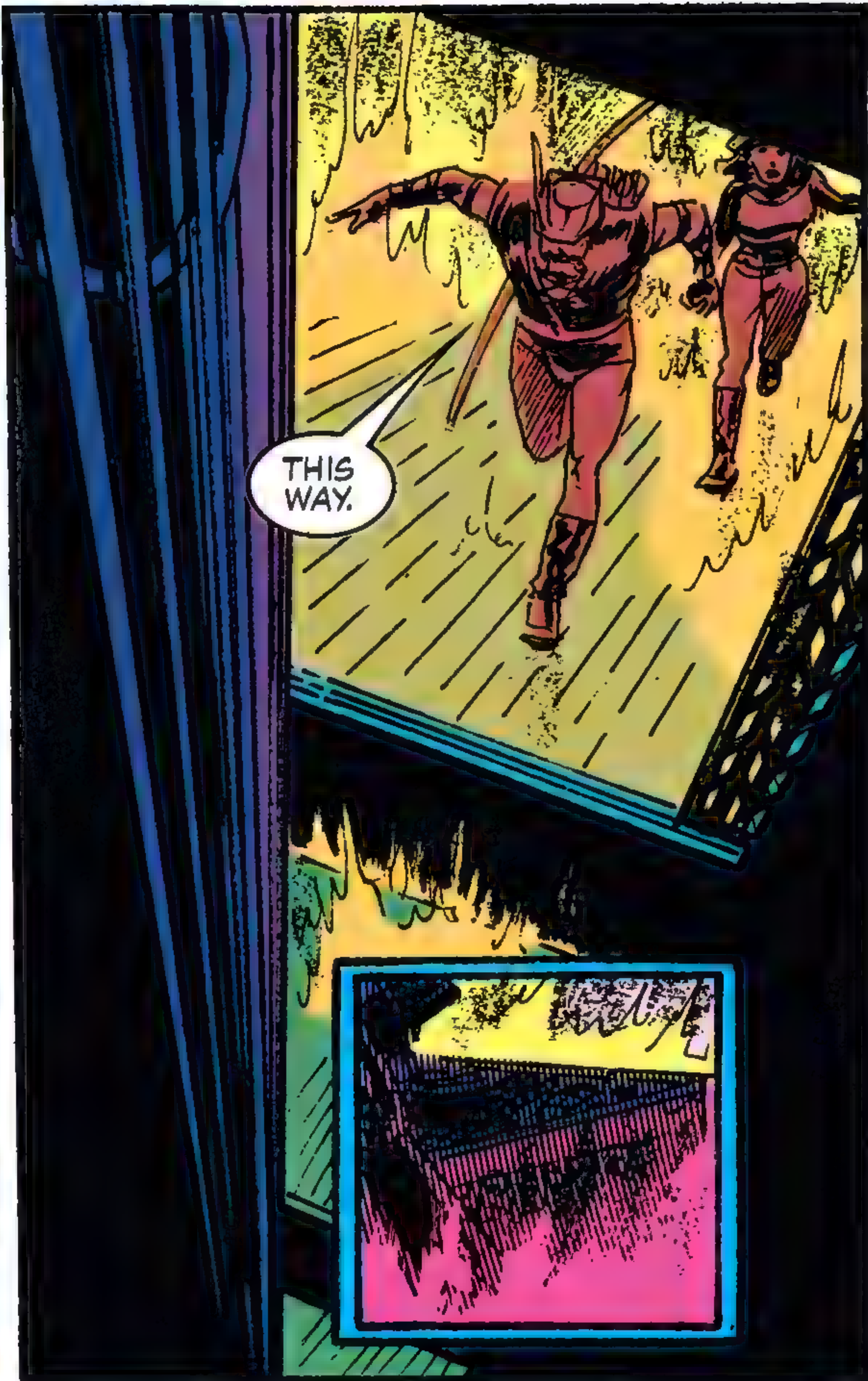
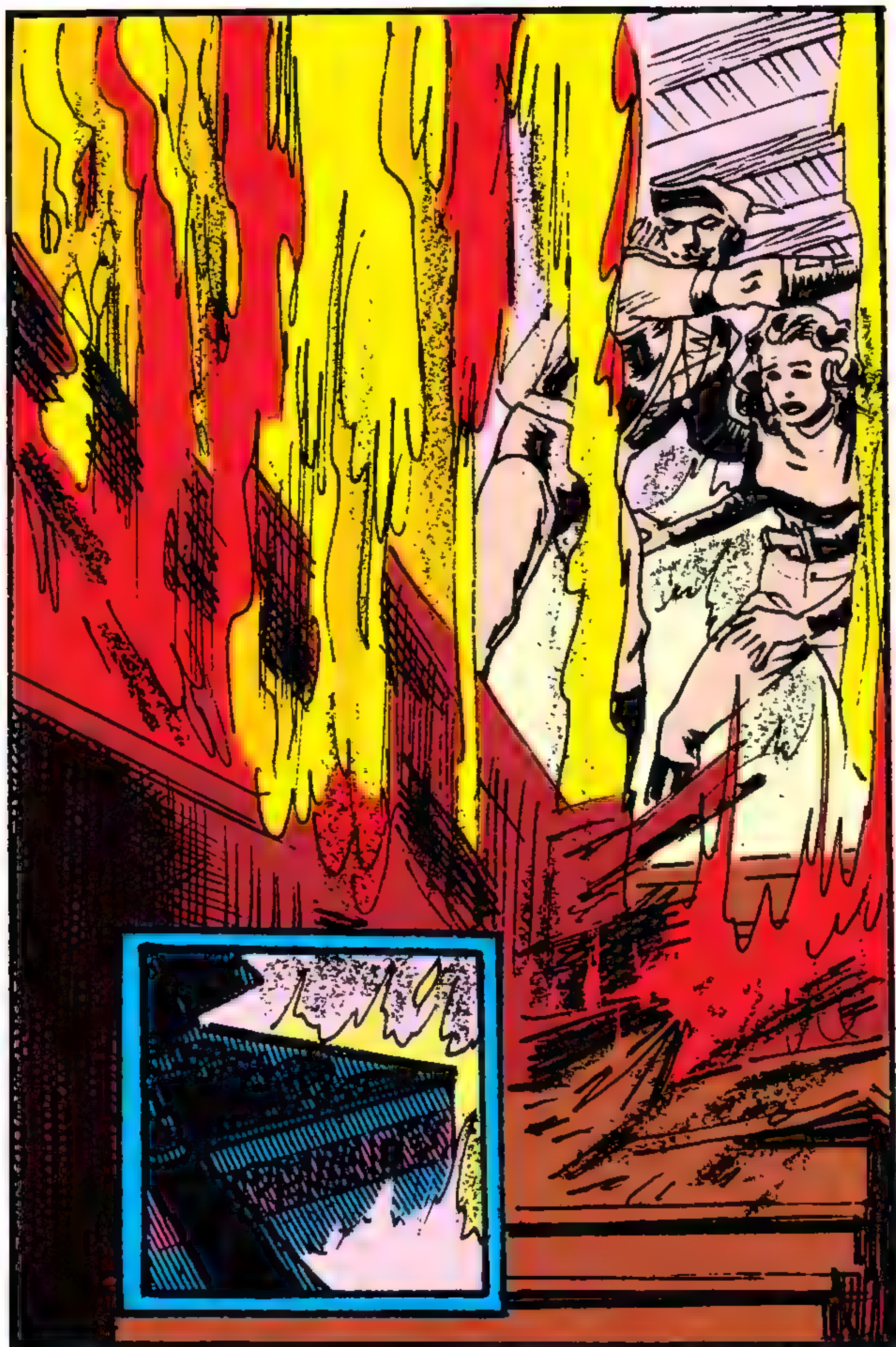
**JULIA LACQUEMENT**  
COLORIST

**MIKE GOLD**  
EDITOR





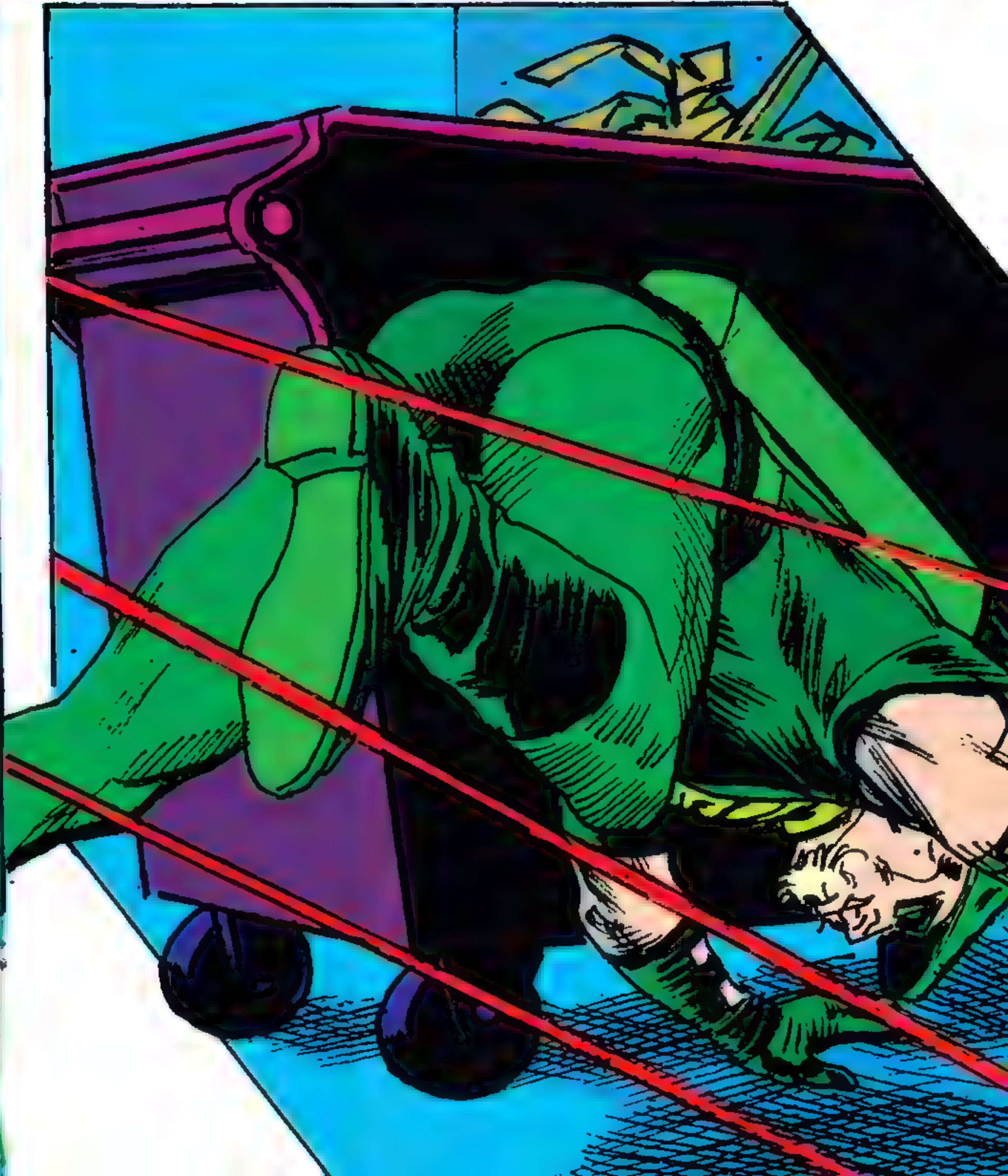
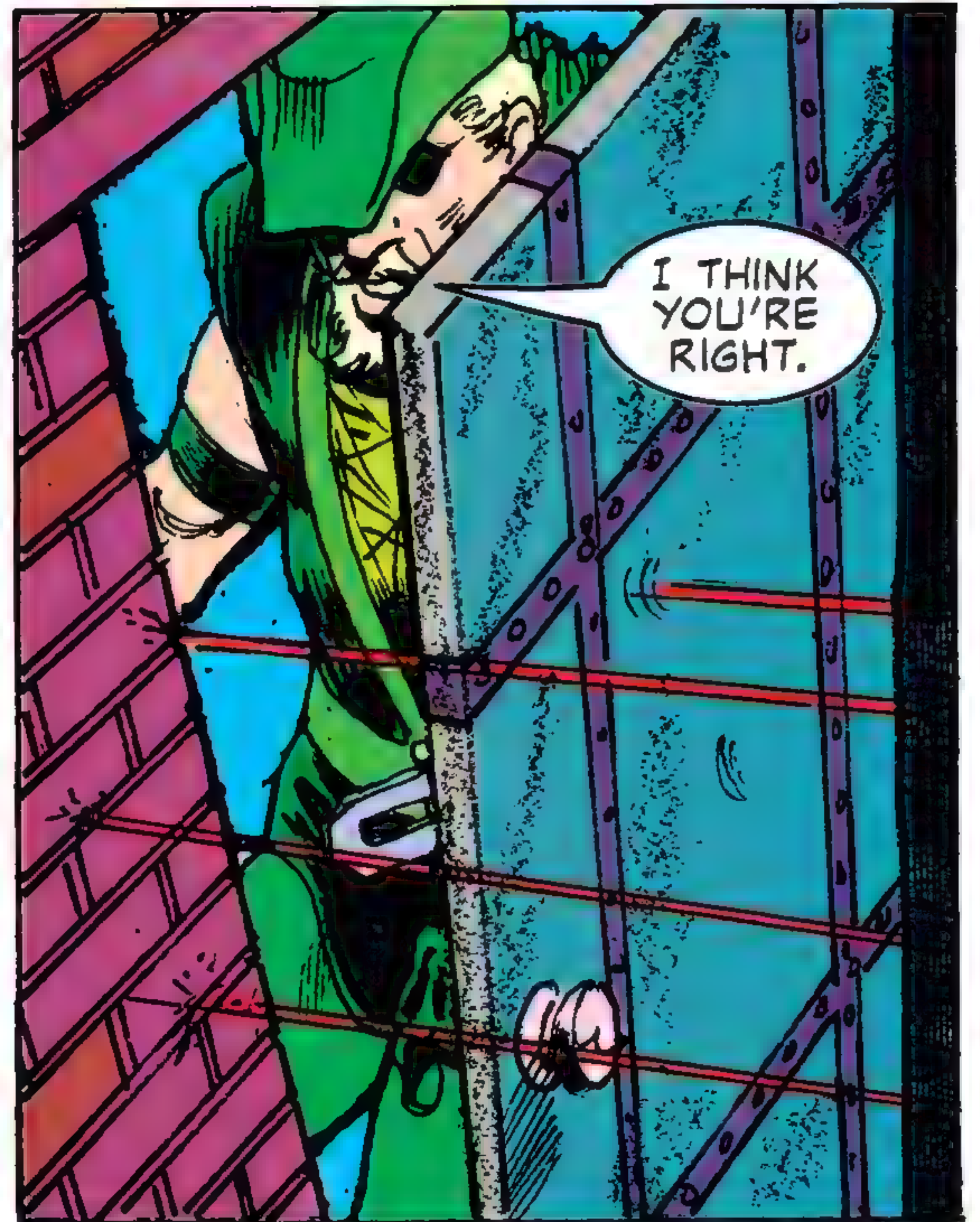
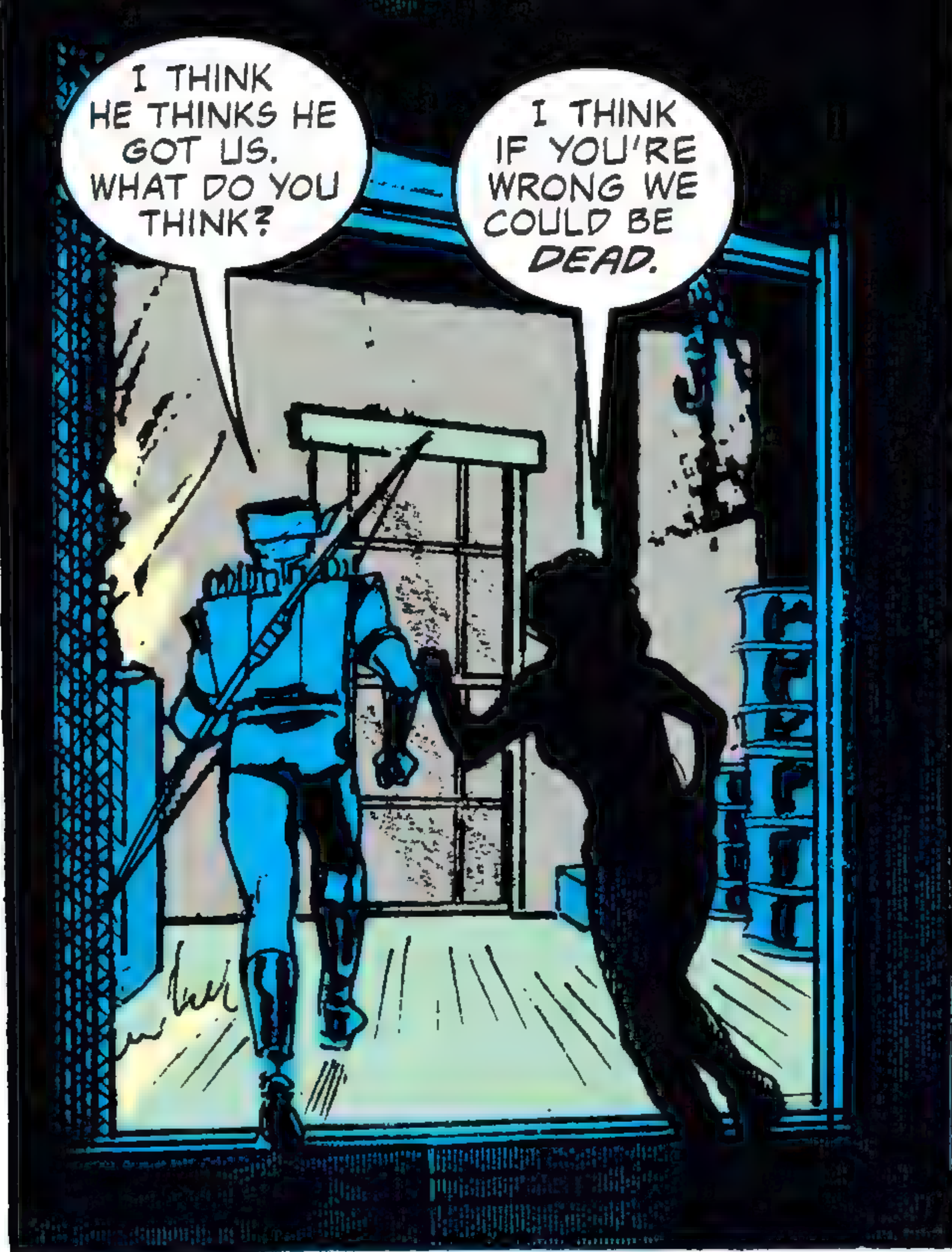




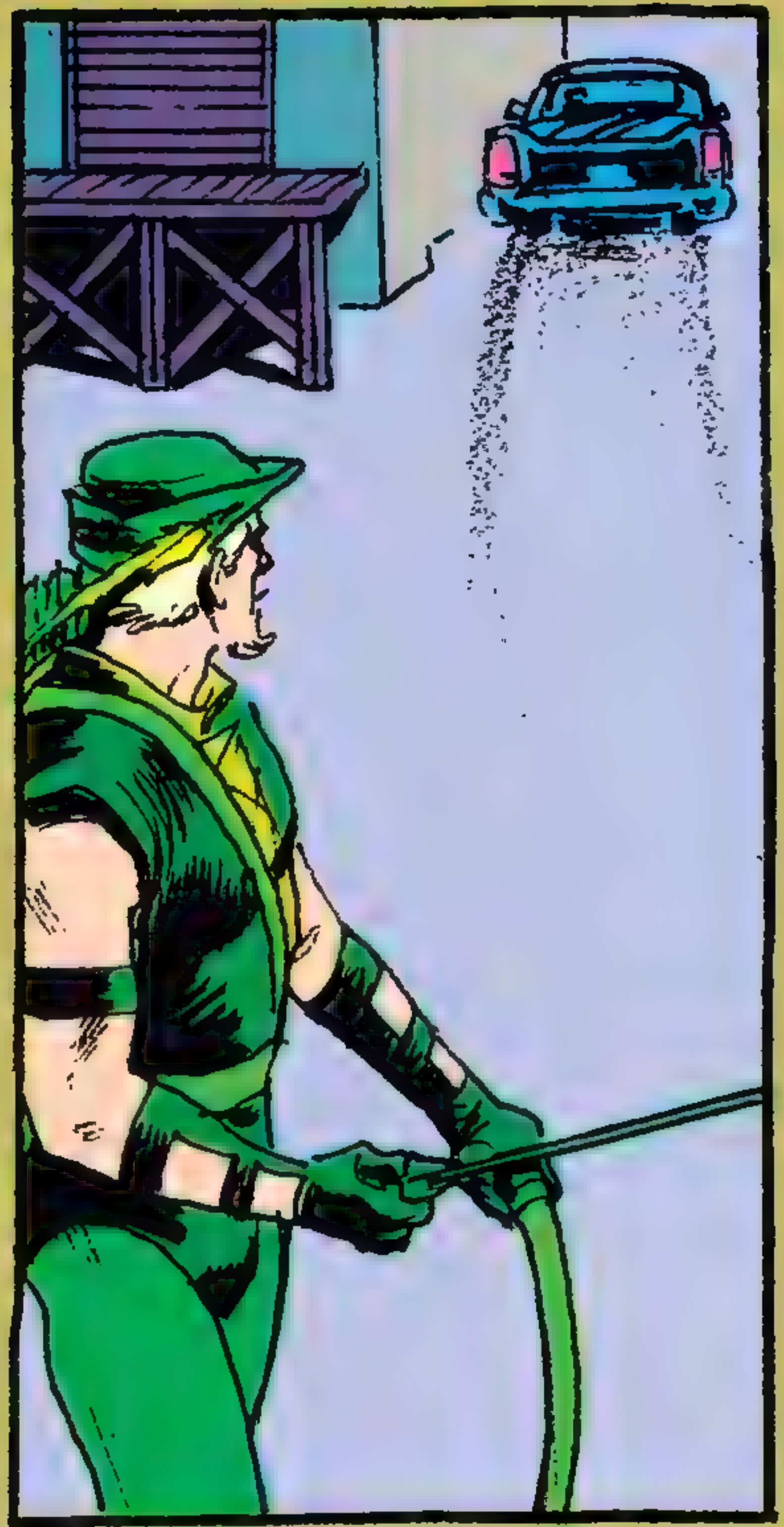
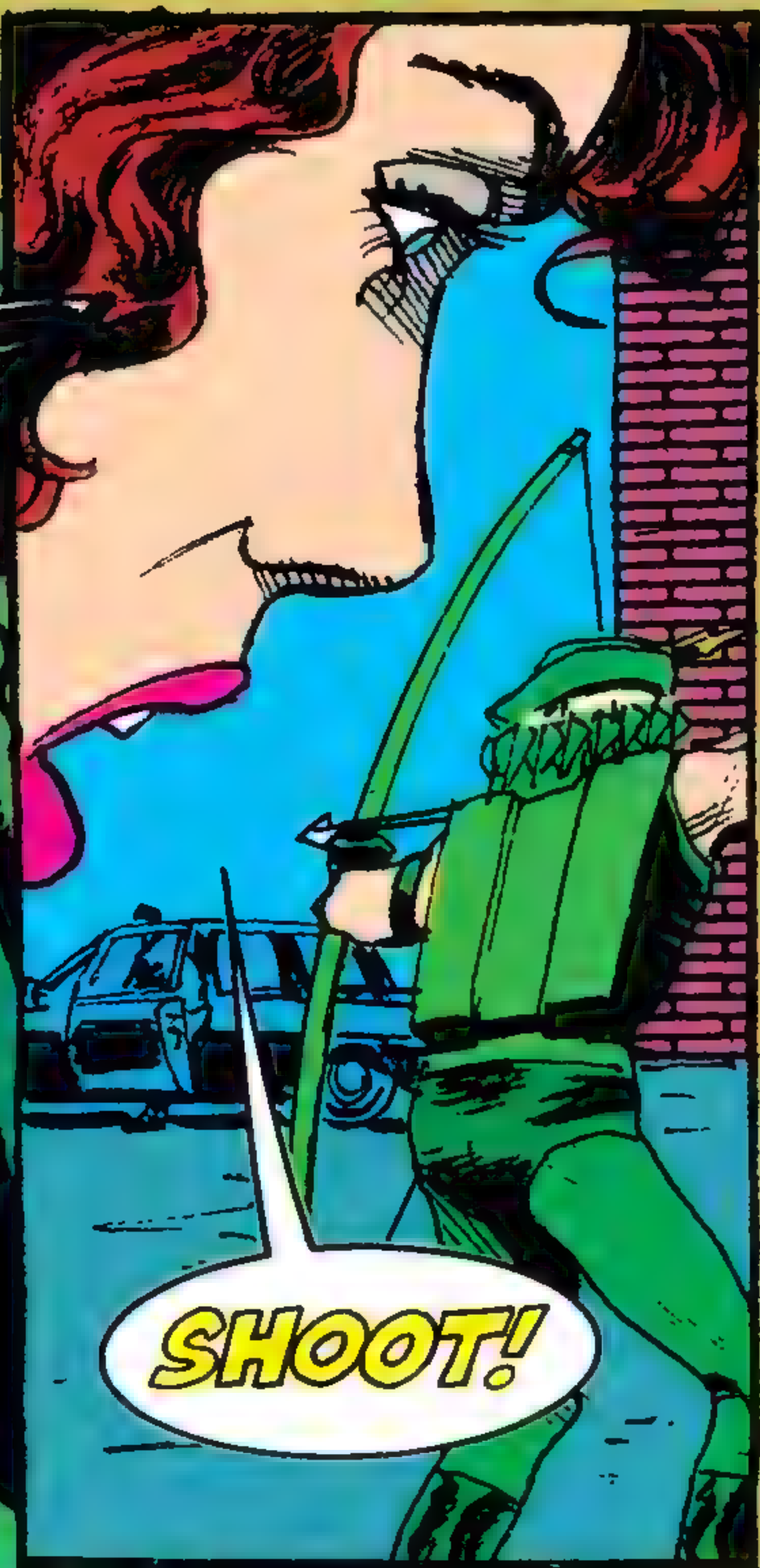
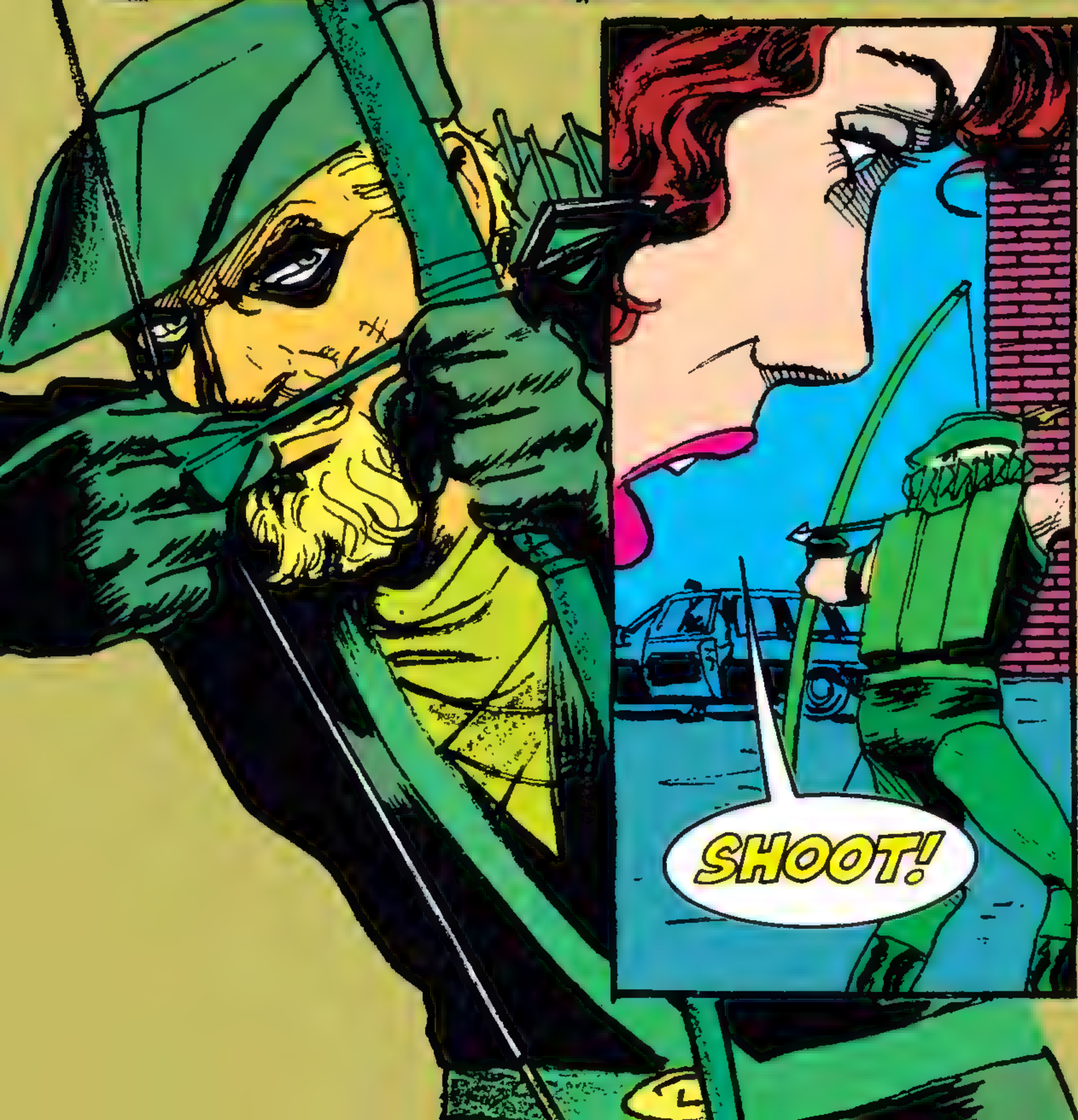
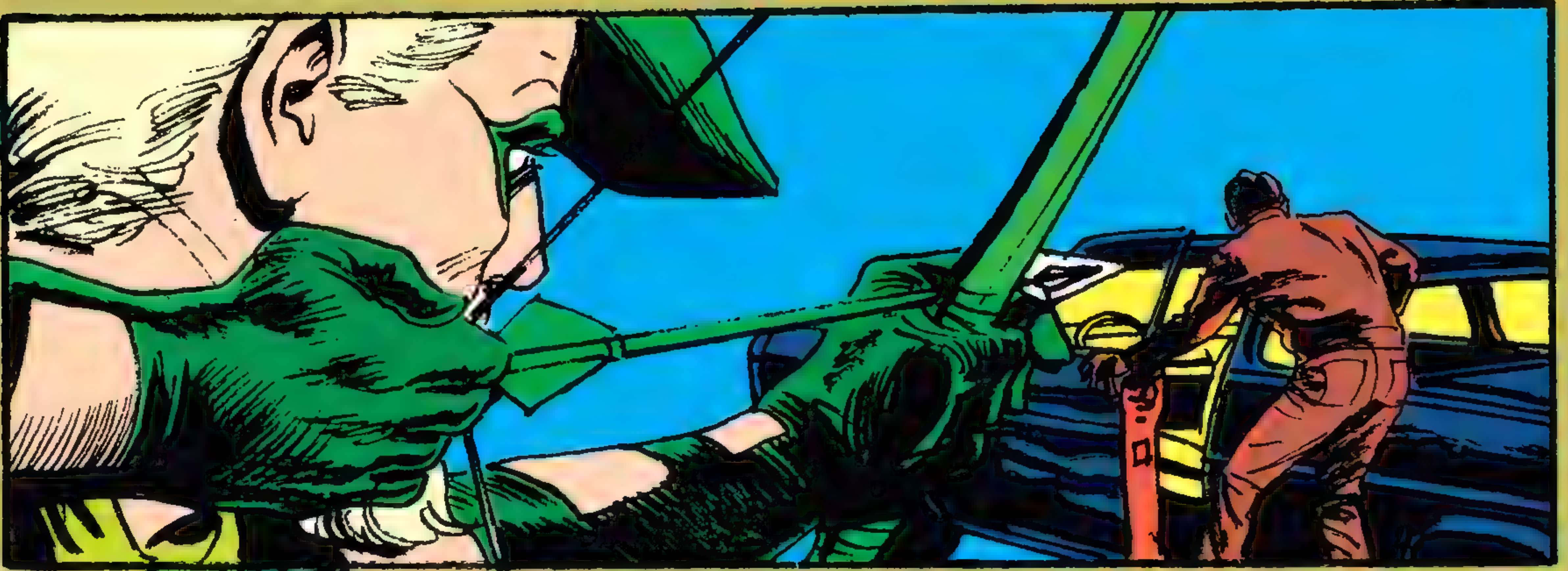


















I THINK  
THERE'S A GOOD  
CHANCE **REYNOLDS**  
WAS A **COINCIDENCE**.

IF SOMEONE  
IS AFTER **YOU**,  
IT'S GOT TO HAVE  
SOMETHING TO DO  
WITH **YOUR PAST...**  
AND **DELBERT'S**.

THEN  
WHAT ARE  
WE DOING  
HERE...

...OR  
ARE YOU  
TRYING TO  
**IMPRESS**  
ME?

I JUST  
LOST MY  
**FAVORITE**  
**ARROW**,  
DAMN IT.

BESIDES,  
YOU'VE  
GOT A  
POINT...

...I THINK  
IT'S TIME  
TO TRY  
SOMETHING  
**NEW**.

WHATEVER  
IT IS YOU DO,  
YOU MUST BE  
**AWFULLY**  
**GOOD**.

NOT  
REALLY. I DON'T  
SEEM AS DEDICATED  
AS I USED TO  
BE.

COME ON,  
LET'S SEE  
ABOUT SOME  
**TRANSPOR-**  
**TATION**.

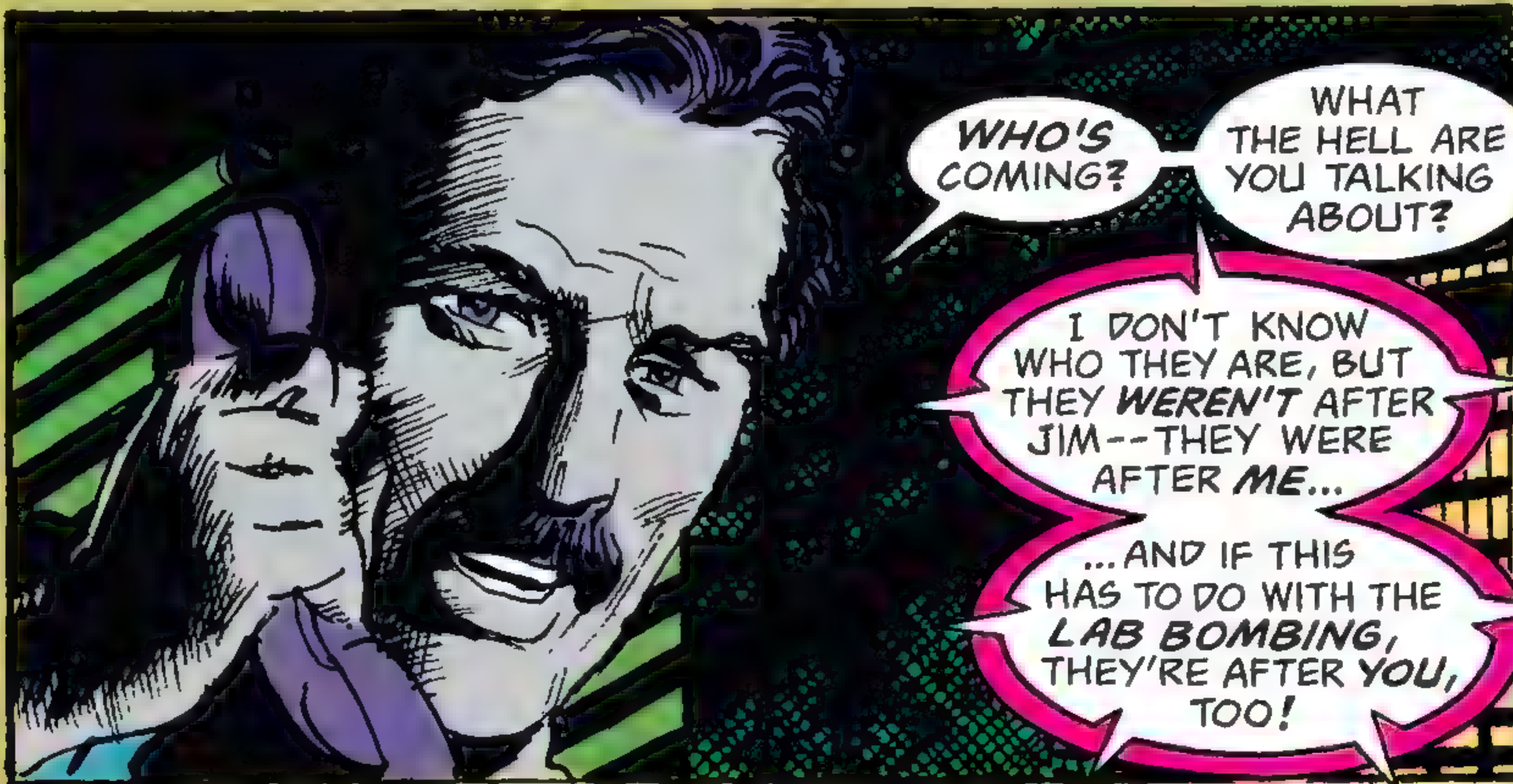
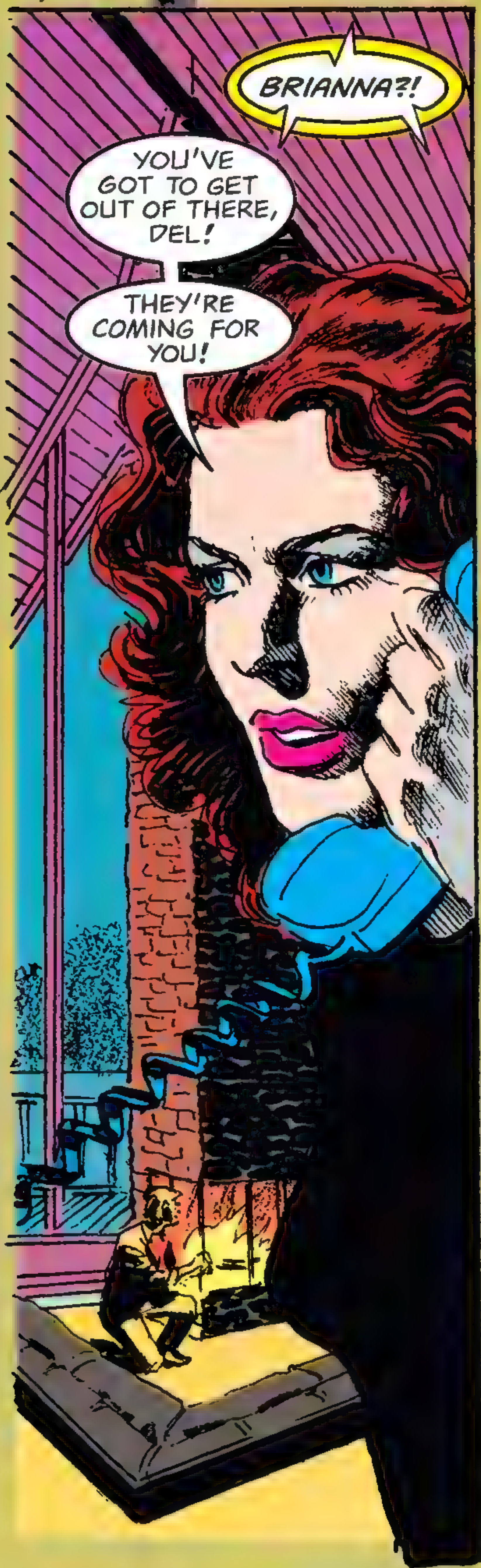
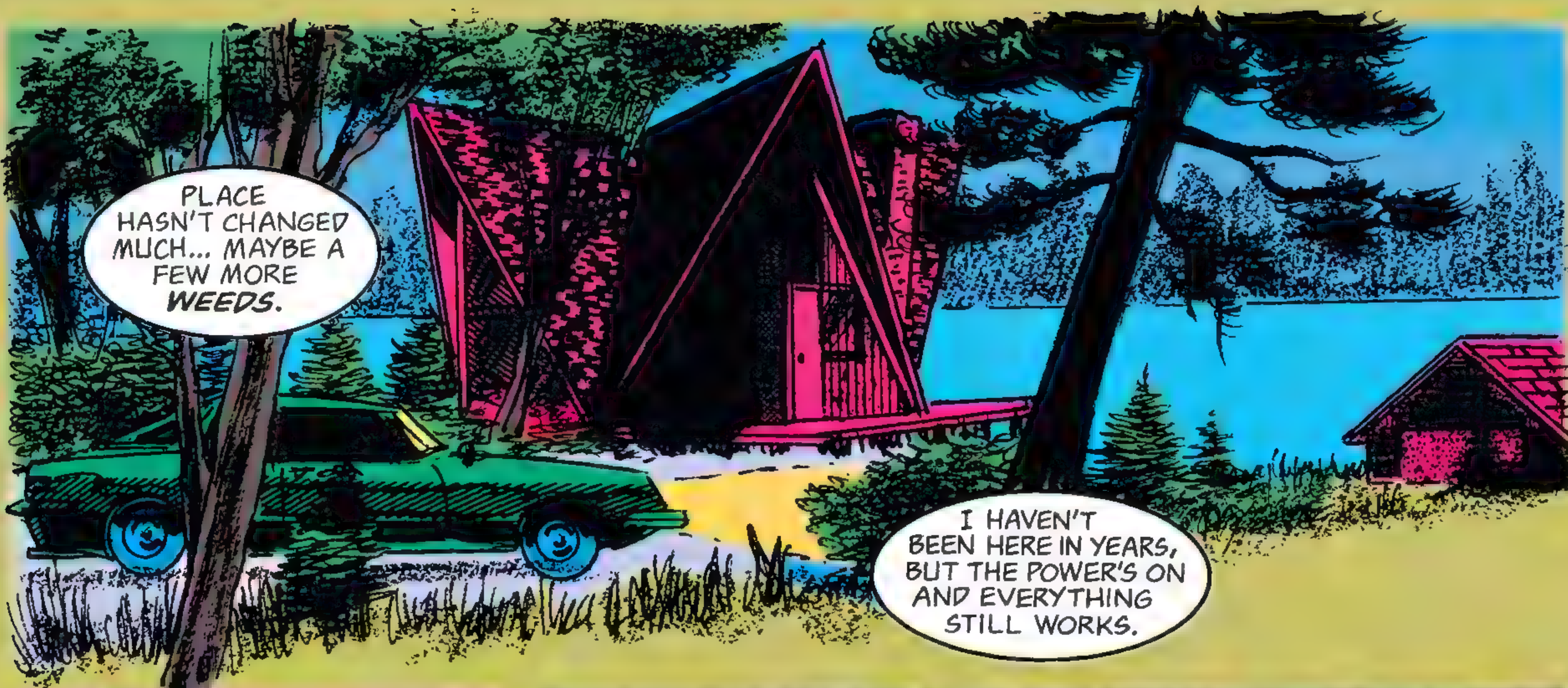
THIS IS  
YOUR IDEA OF  
"TRANSPOR-  
TATION"?

WHAT  
DID YOU  
EXPECT?

WELL,  
IT COULD BE A  
BIT MORE **INCON-**  
**SPICUOUS**.

IN **MY**  
NEIGHBORHOOD  
THIS IS **INCON-**  
**SPICUOUS**.









WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS, OLIVER?

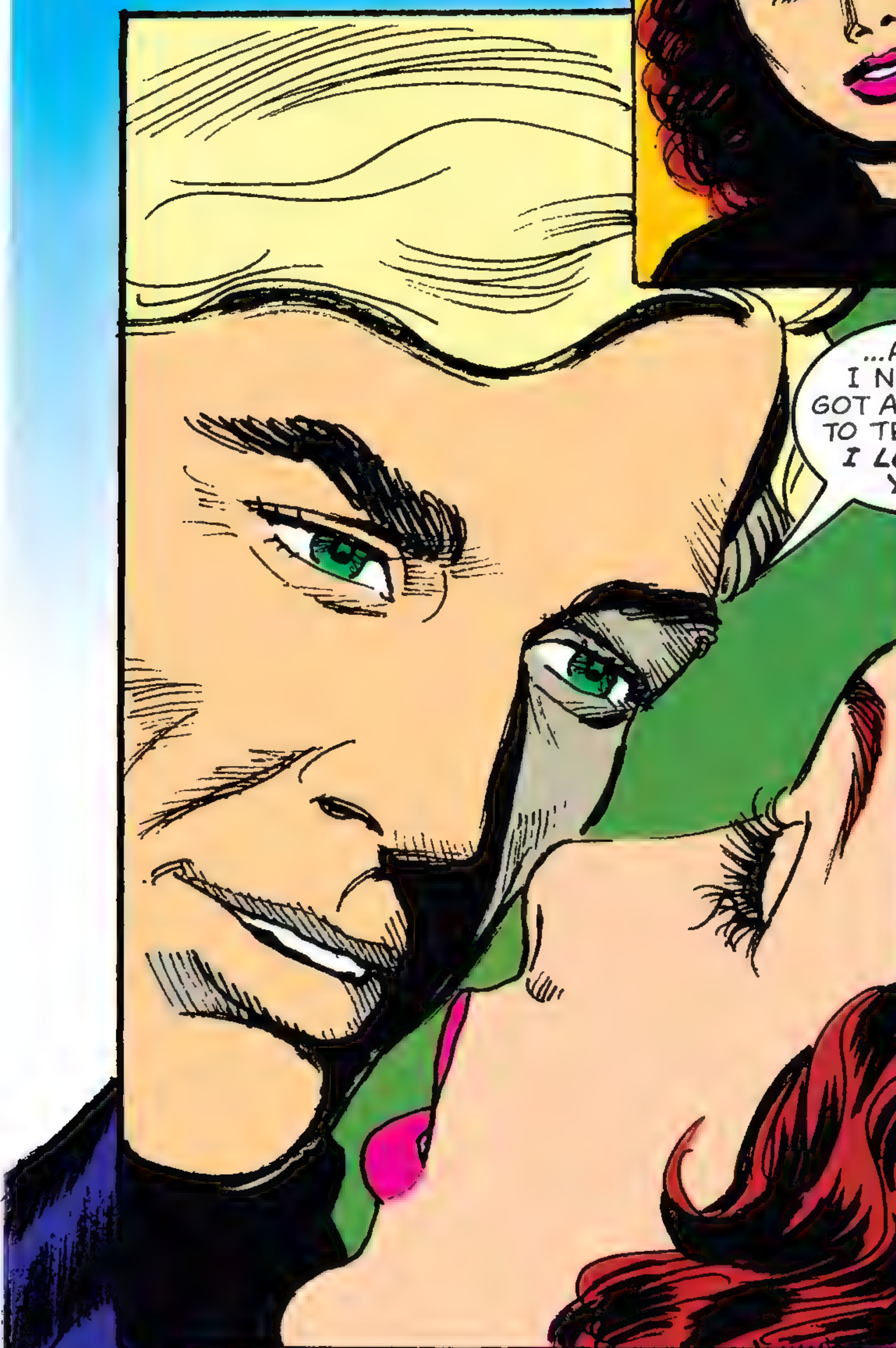
MAYBE YOU WERE RIGHT. MAYBE ONE PERSON CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE...

...EVEN A PERSON IN A FUNNY COSTUME.

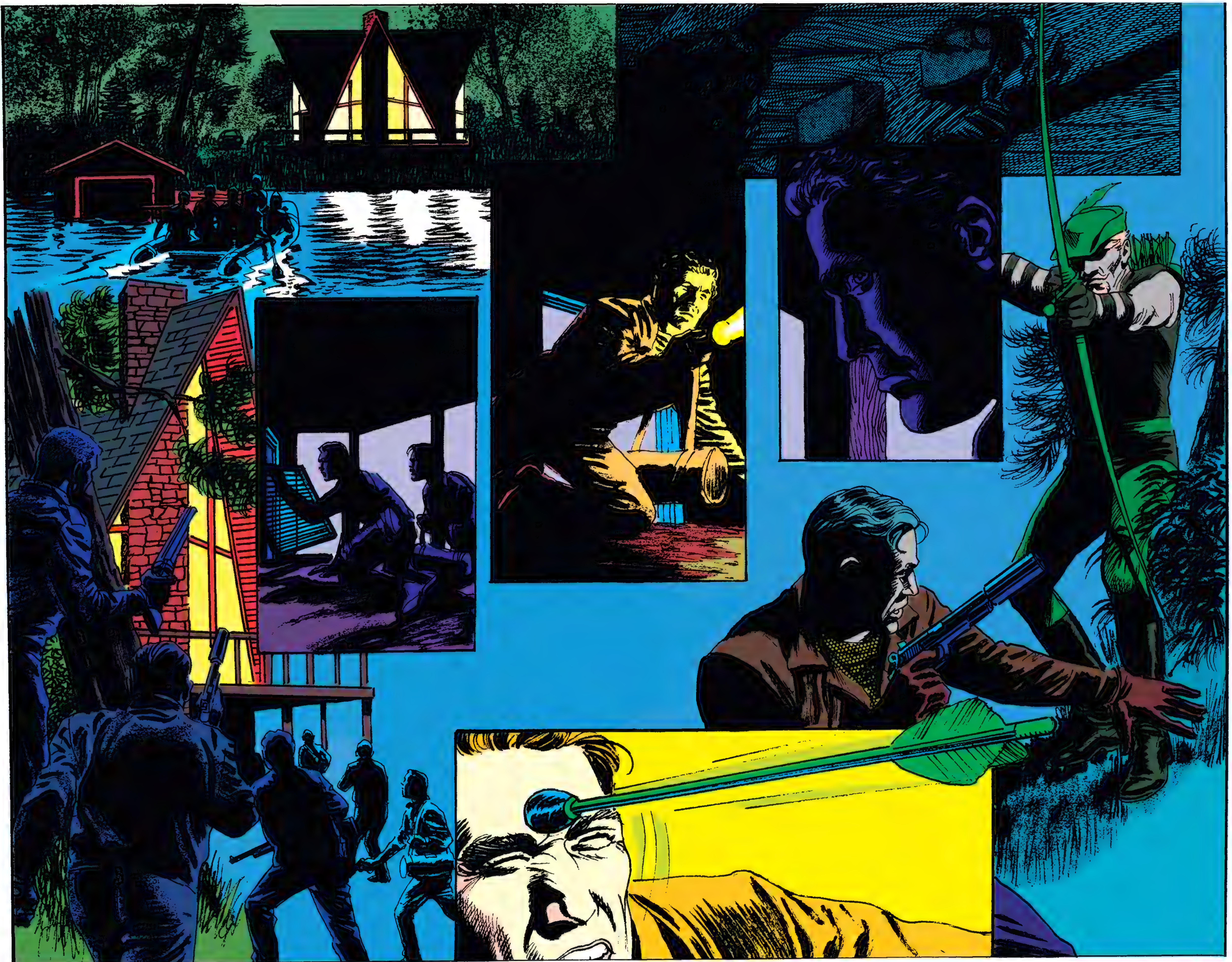
I DON'T MEAN THAT. I MEAN WHY ARE YOU HELPING ME?

YOU DISAPPEARED AFTER THE LAB BOMBING...

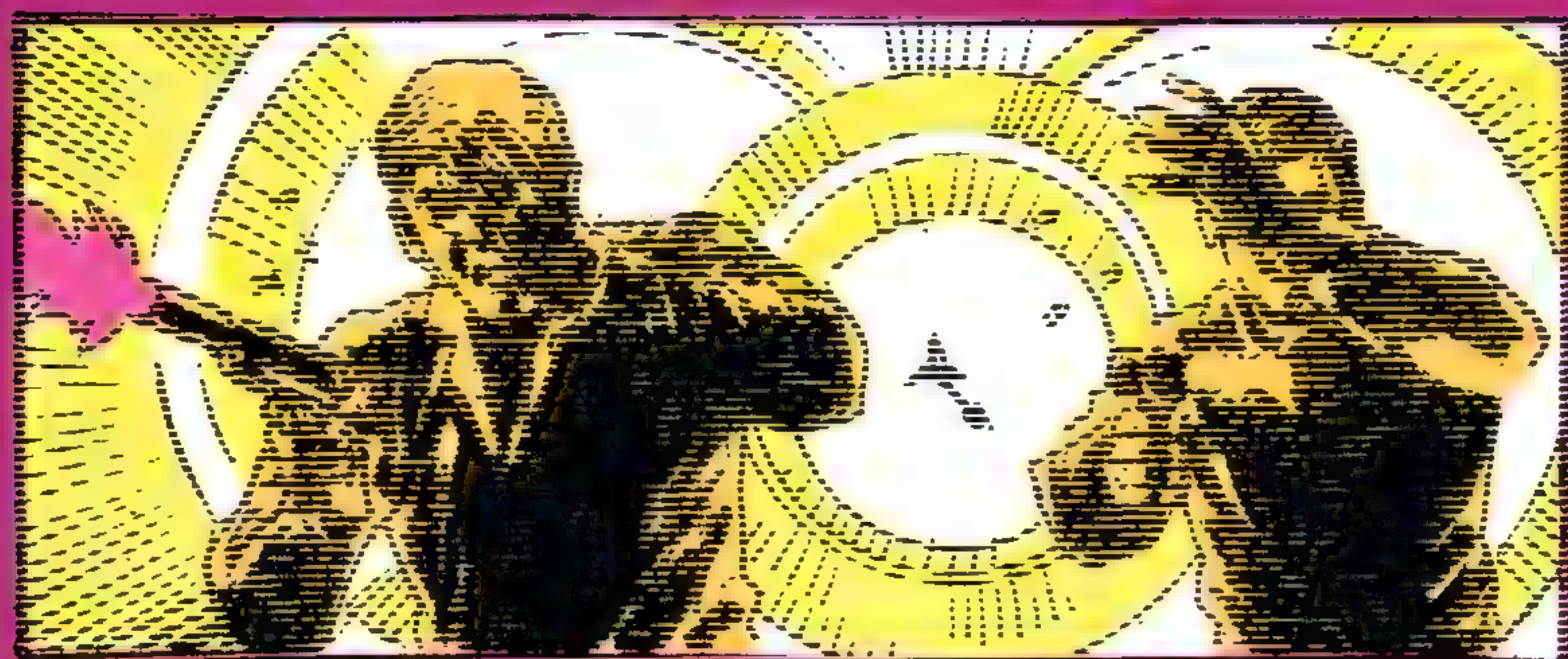
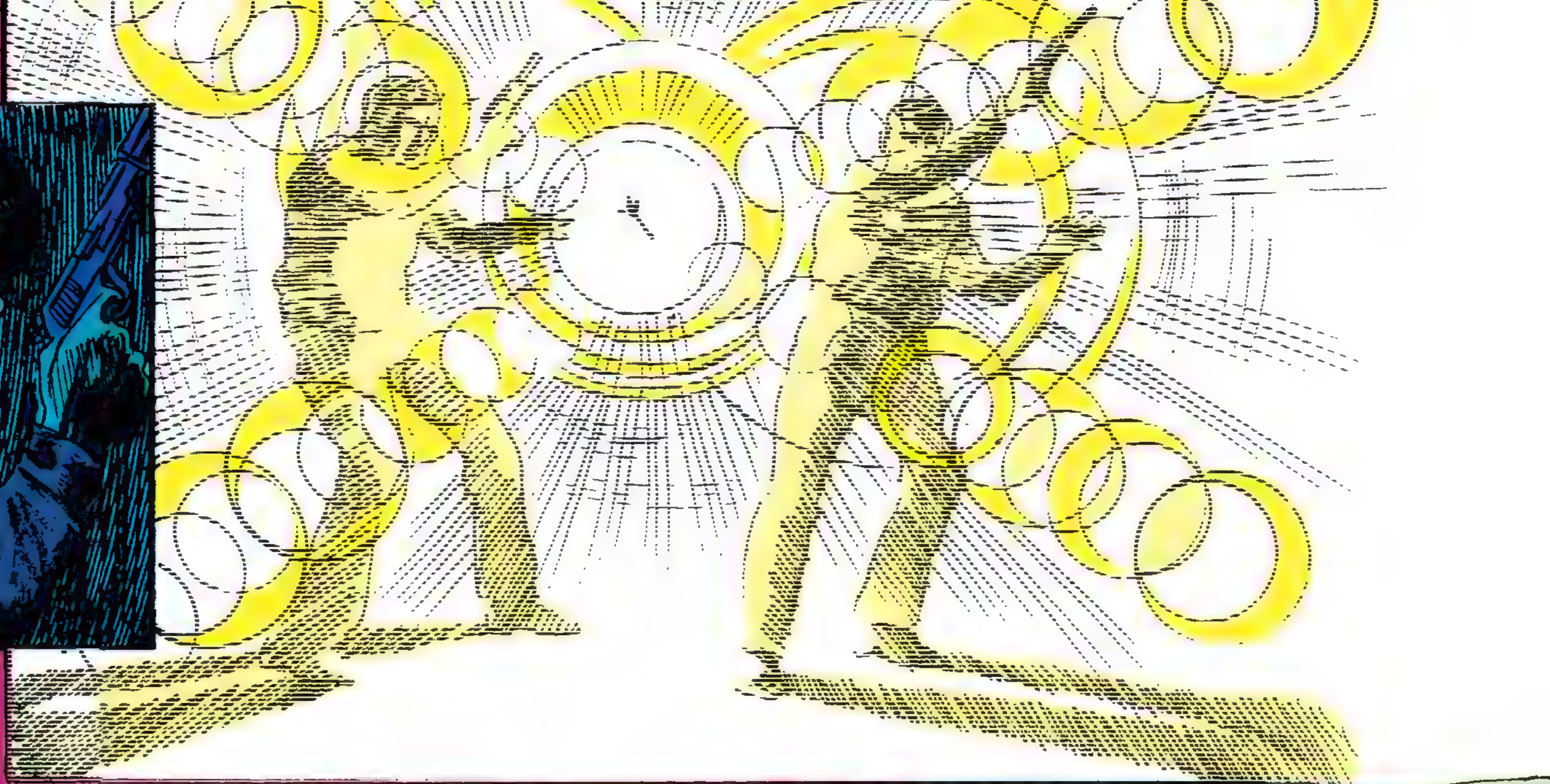
...AND I NEVER GOT A CHANCE TO TELL YOU I LOVED YOU.









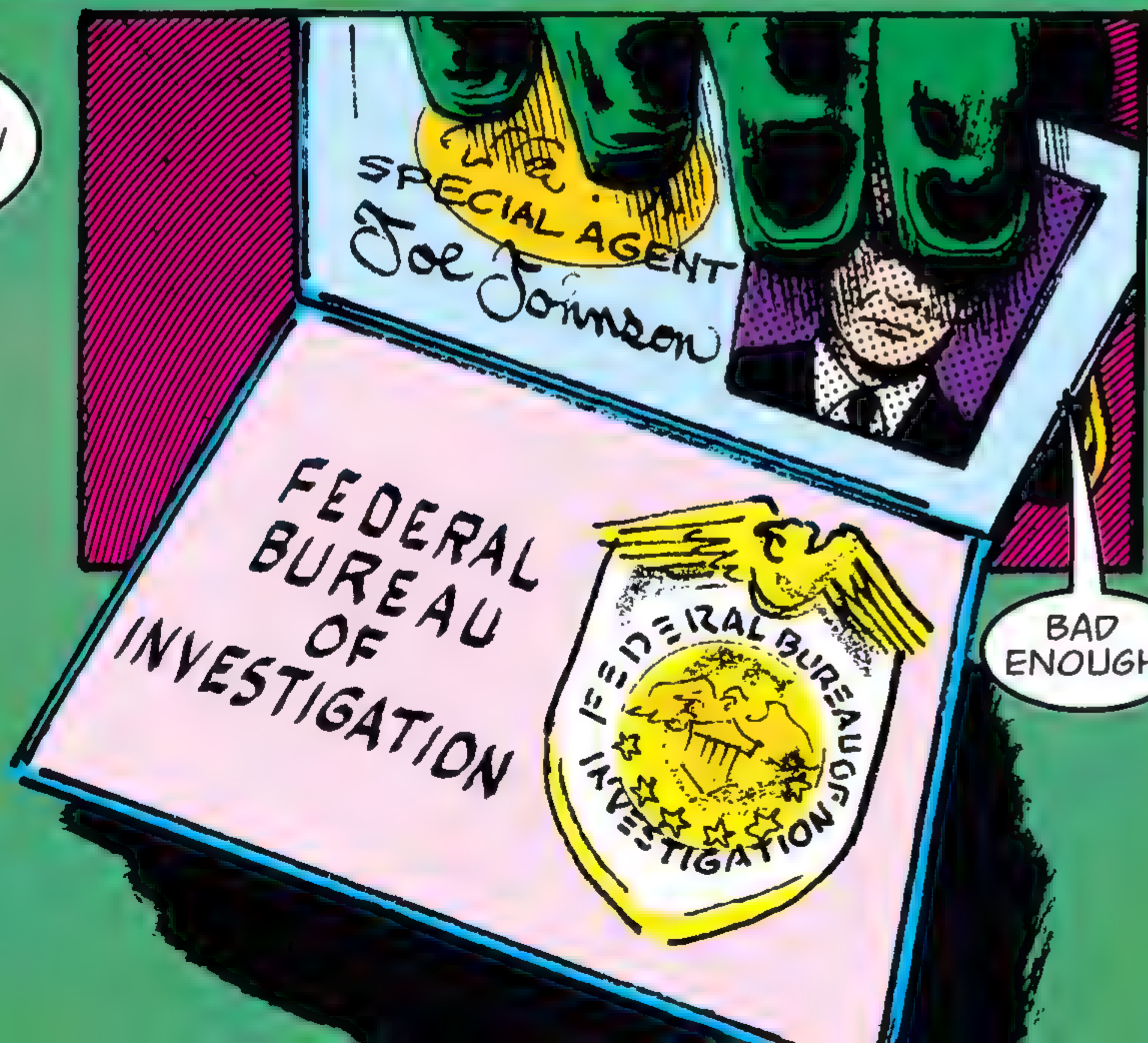




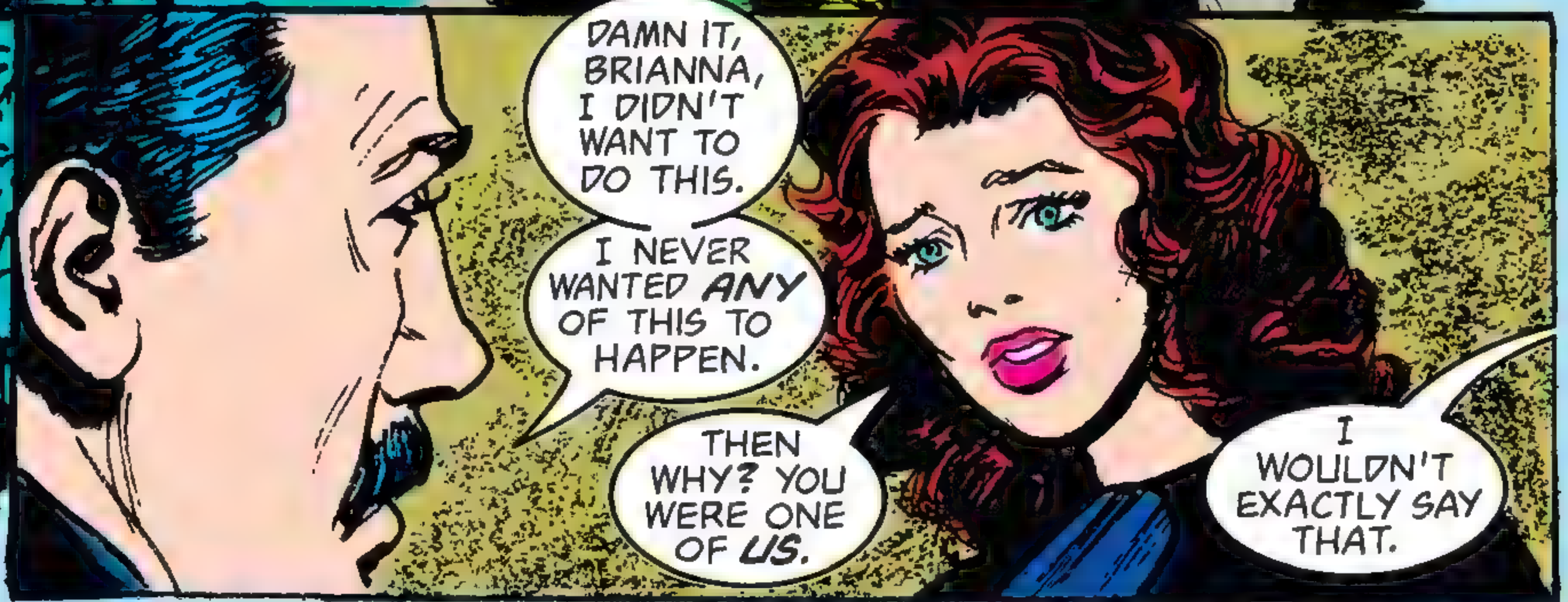


WE'VE GOT  
A **SERIOUS**  
PROBLEM.

THERE'S  
ONLY ONE OF  
THEM LEFT. HOW  
SERIOUS CAN  
IT **BE**?



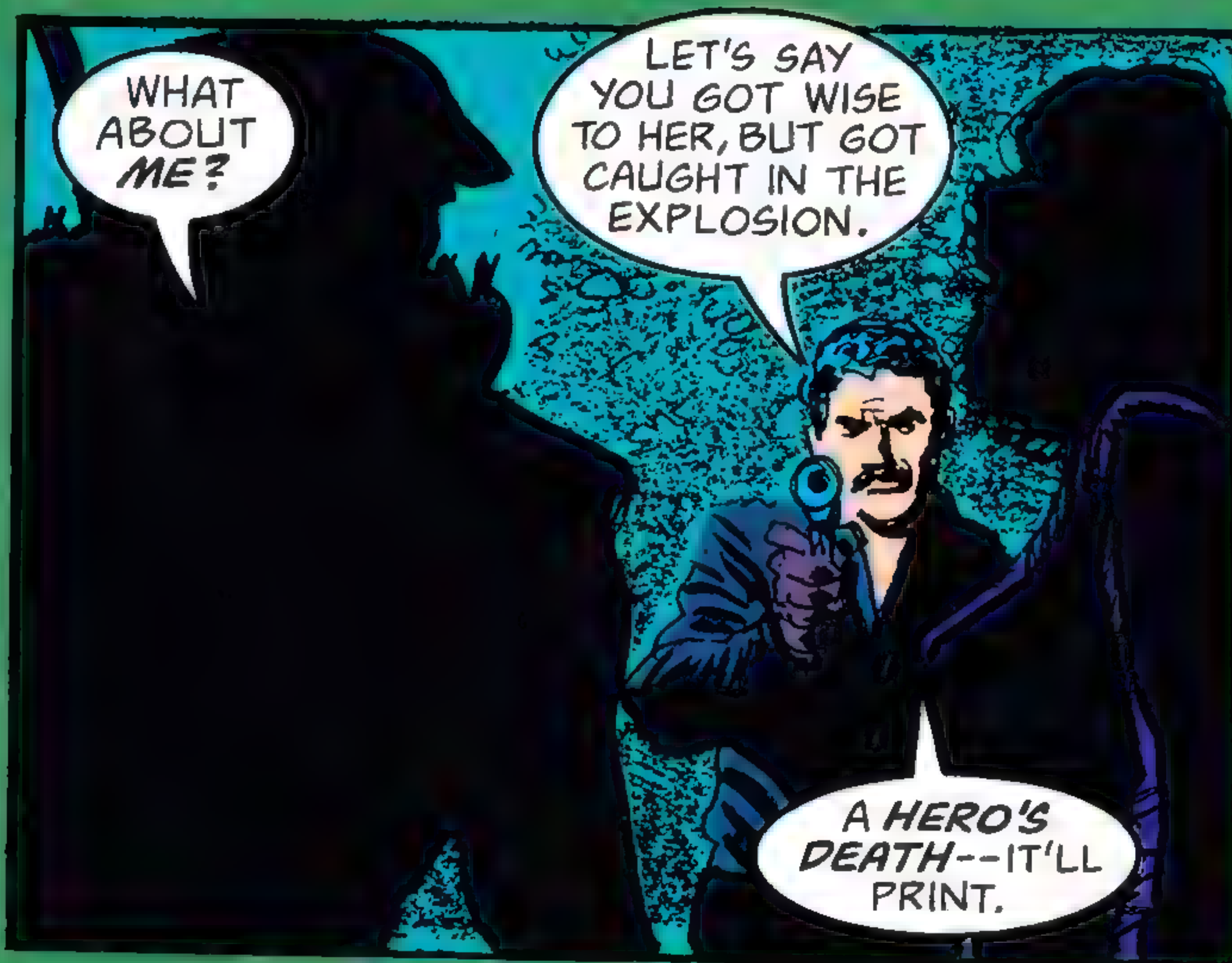




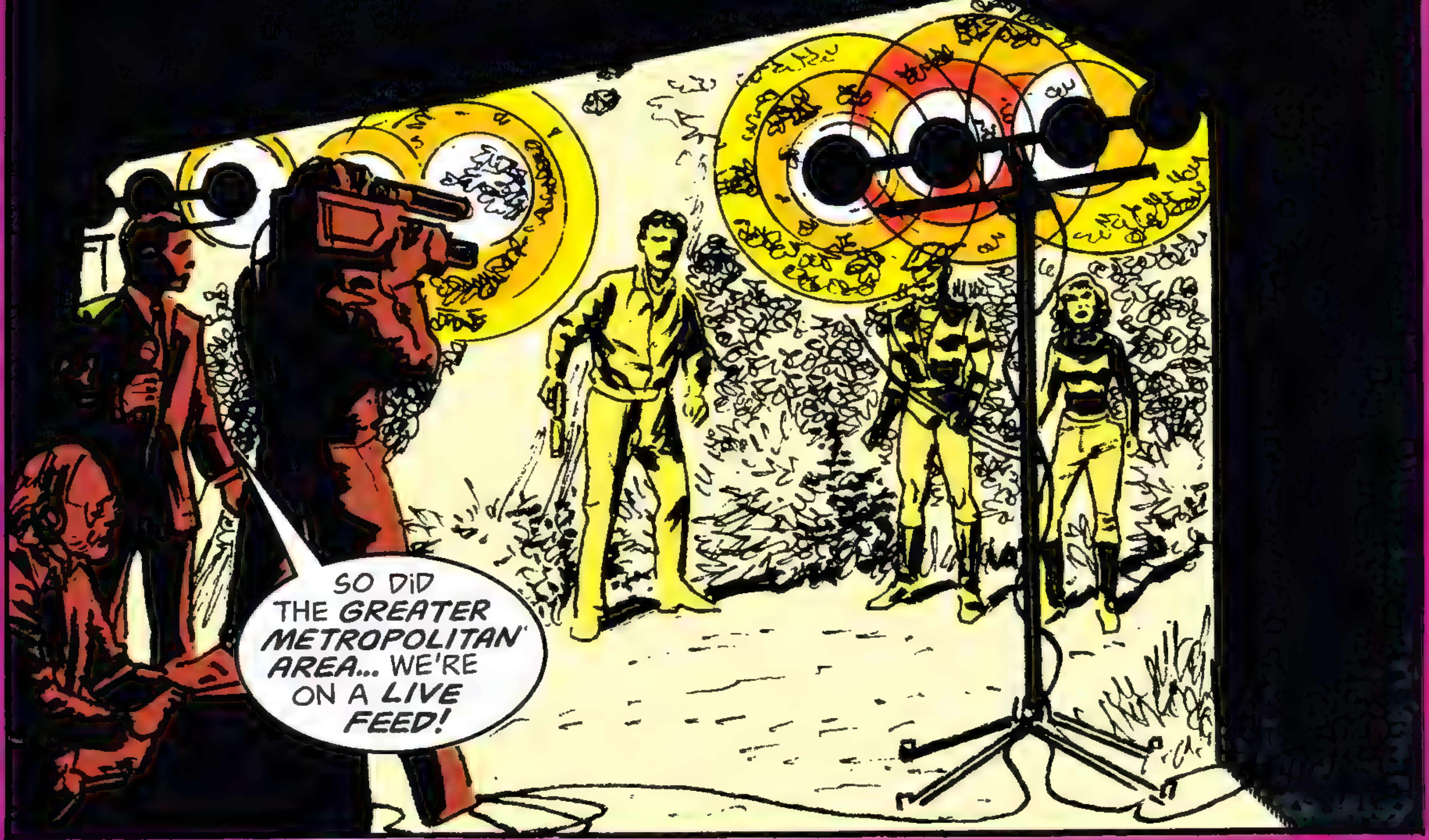




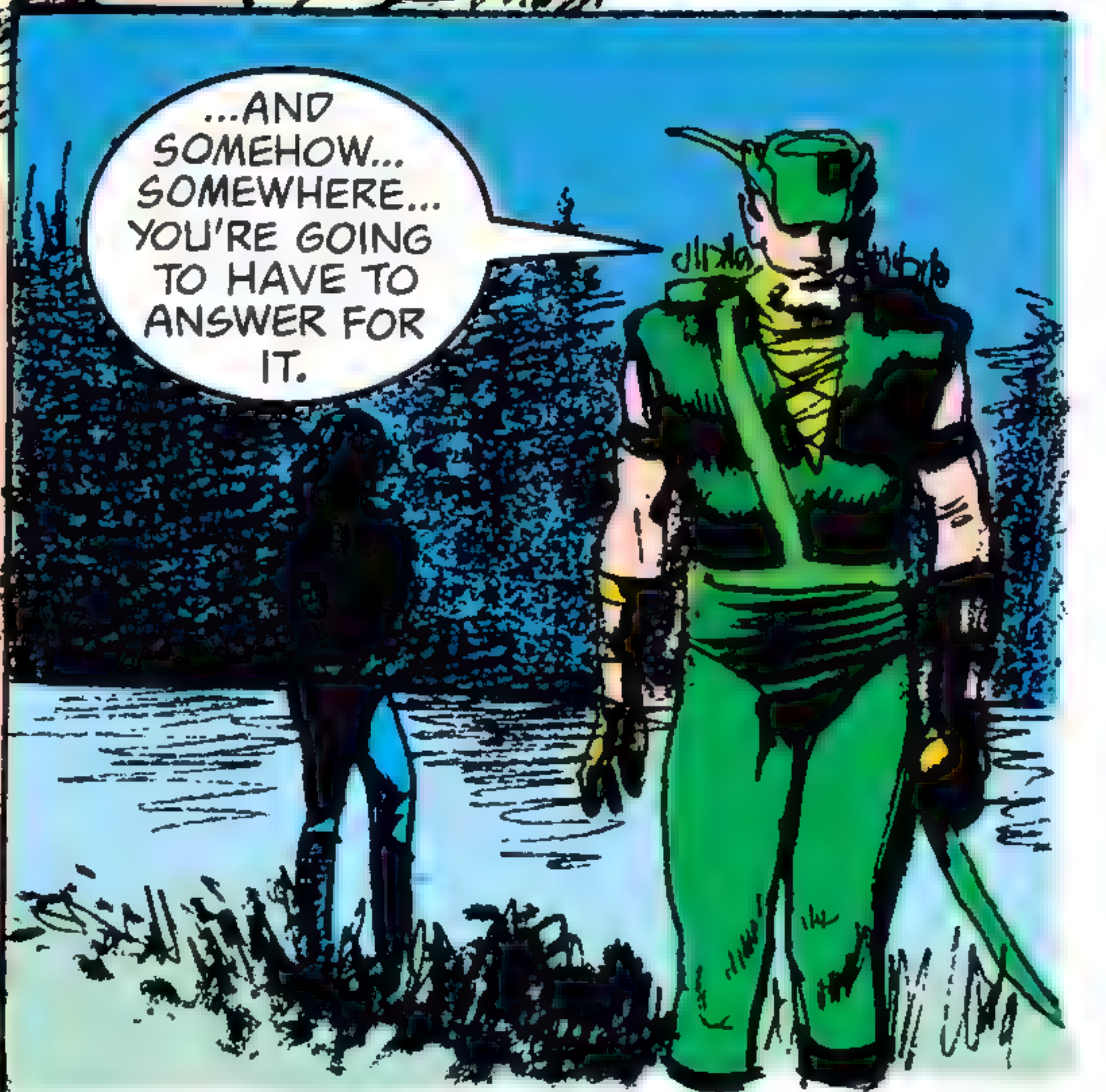
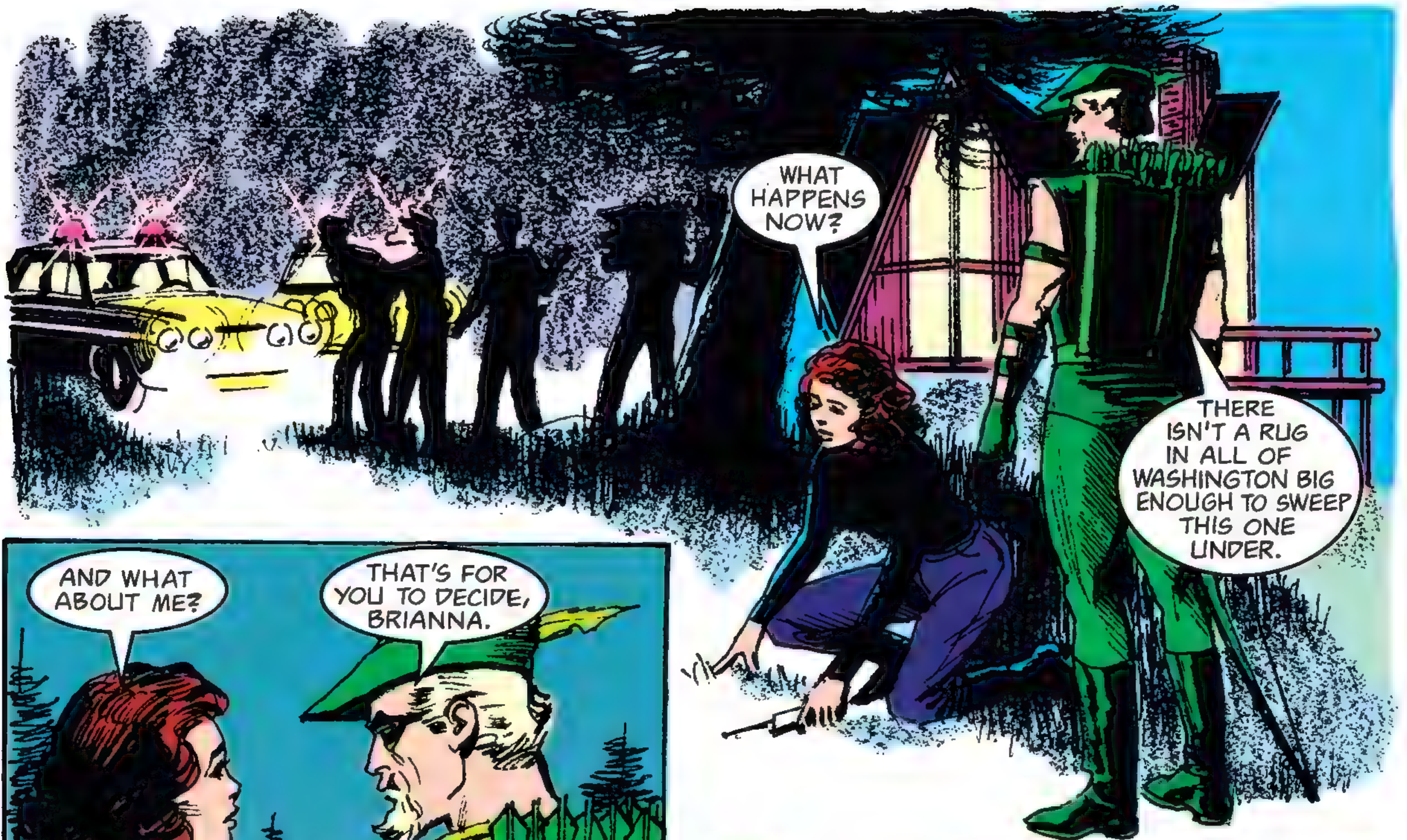














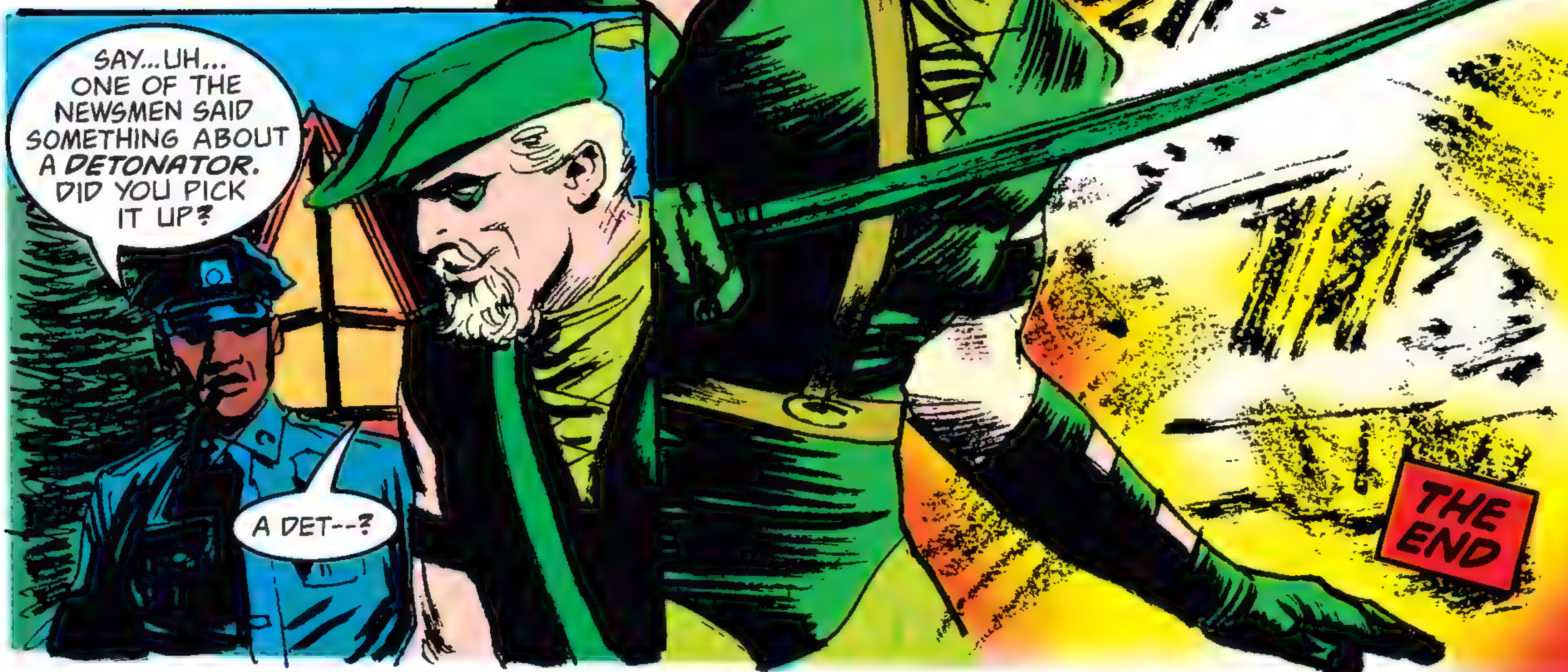


I HAVE...



...NOTHING TO SAY.

**BRIANNA!**



SAY...UH... ONE OF THE NEWSMEN SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A **DETONATOR**. DID YOU PICK IT UP?

A DET--?

**THE END**





**GREEN  
ARROW**

**73**  
APR 93

BY GRELL  
& PENSA

# GREEN ARROW



COVER ART BY MIKE GRELL





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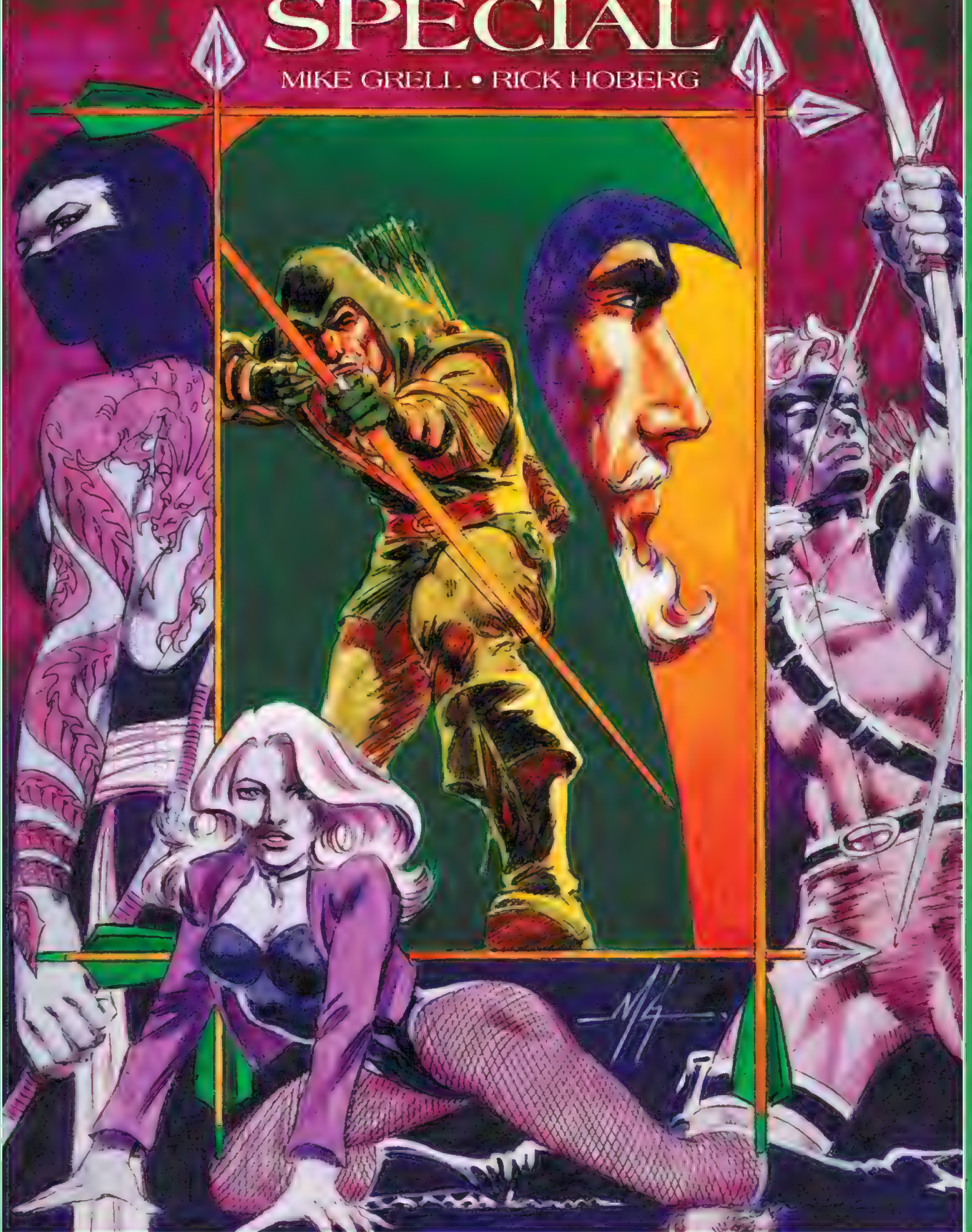


NO. 75  
JUNE 93

# GREEN ARROW

## 75<sup>TH</sup> ISSUE SPECIAL

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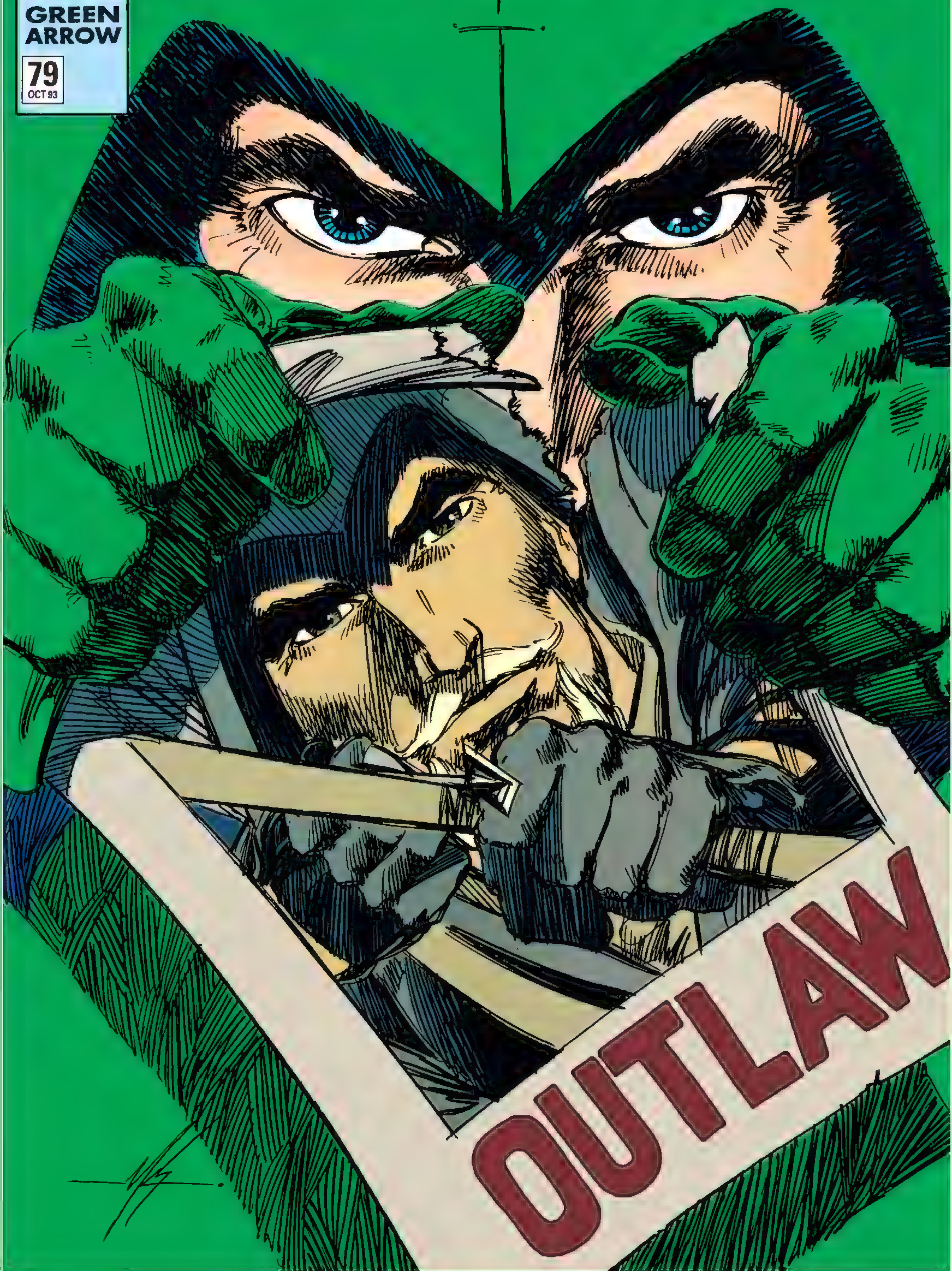


**GREEN  
ARROW**

**79**  
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**GREEN  
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**80**  
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# GREEN ARROW



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GREEN ARROW:  
THE WONDER YEAR  
NO.2 MAR 93

PART TWO  
OF FOUR

# GREEN ARROW

THE WONDER YEAR

MIKE GRELL • GRAY MORROW



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GREEN ARROW:  
THE WONDER YEAR  
NO.4 MAY 93

PART FOUR  
OF FOUR

# GREEN ARROW<sup>®</sup>

## THE WONDER YEAR

MIKE GRELL • GRAY MORROW



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# OLIVER QUEEN'S PAST COMES BACK TO HUNT HIM

Oliver Queen's New Year's bash is in full swing when an arrow strikes him from the rooftops. A mysterious archer from Ollie's past has come for his head. With the return of Shado, and the aid of Dinah Lance and Marianne, they will have to scour the Seattle Underground to uncover the truth. With tension growing between Dinah and Oliver after his kiss with Marianne, will surviving the archer be enough to keep them together?

**MIKE GRELL's** defining run on the Emerald Archer concludes here in **GREEN ARROW VOL. 9: OLD TRICKS**, collecting issues #73-80 and the origin story **GREEN ARROW: THE WONDER YEAR** #1-4.

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...  
THIS MONSTER!"

